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TABERNACLE:

A COLLECTION OF

HYMN TUNES, CHANTS, SENTENCES, MOTETTS AND ANTHEMS,

ADAPTED TO

PUBLIC AND PRIVATE WORSHIP,

AND TO THE USE OF

Choirs, Singing Schools, Musical Societies and Conventions:

TOGETHER WITH A

COMPLETE TREATISE ON THE PRINCIPLES OF MUSICAL NOTATION.

BY B. F. BAKER & W. O. PERKINS.

BOSTON:

TICKNOR & FIELDS.

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PREFACE.

In preparing the "TABERNACLE," the Editors have been prompted by a desire to present to the churches a Music Book complete in itself, adapted to the real wants of choristers and choirs, furnishing a liberal number of Sentences, Anthems and Chants, for opening and closing regular or occasional service, and a large variety of Hymn Tunes set to the regular metres, and one, at least, to each of the irregular metres found in any of the hymn books used in congregational worship.

A large proportion of the music is new, and will be found at once bright, easy, chaste and logical,—such as will edify as well as interest the intelligent worshipper.

The hymns have been selected with care from the best standard authors, and their sentiment and feeling, it is believed, will find a truthful expression in the music set to them.

The metres are classified in their order, and the rhythm of the hymns has been carefully indicated,—which arrangement will be found especially serviceable by choristers.

The principles of Musical Notation are logically detailed in a clear, comprehensive and practical manner, and the teacher of singing classes will find important aid to his labor in the many Exercises and easy Part Songs incorporated into this department of the "TABERNACLE."

BOSTON, MAY, 1862. THE EDITORS.

A. B. KIDDER'S MUSIC TYPOGRAPHY, BOSTON.

Cambridge: Printed by Welch, Bigelow, & Co

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MUSICAL NOTATION.

To the Teacher. In presenting the subject of Musical Notation, in any of its Departments, the teacher should give oral instruction, together with suitable examples for his pupils to imitate.

The principles should be clearly presented to the understanding, before illustrating them upon the black-board, or referring to the book.

CHAPTER I.

THE SCALE.

The teacher may sing the syllable La at any convenient pitch, and ask the pupils to imitate him; then the next tone above in the order of the Scale. Next apply the names One, Two, to the tones just sung, and continue in this manner till the Scale is complete. Then apply the syllables Do, Re, Mi, &c.

Note. The teacher will now state that these eight tones constitute the Musical Scale. The names of the tones are *One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six, Seven, Eight;* and the syllables applied to them, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do.

DIAGRAM OF THE SCALE.

8 ..... Do.
A Minor Second.*
7 ..... Si.
A Major Second.
6 ..... La.
A Major Second.
5 ..... Sol.
A Major Second.
4 ..... Fa.
A Minor Second.
3 ..... Mi.
A Major Second.
2 ..... Re.
A Major Second.
1 ..... Do.

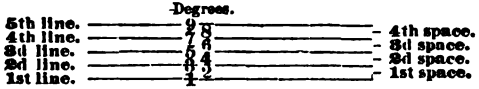
* The explanation of Intervals may be deferred for the present

CHAPTER II.

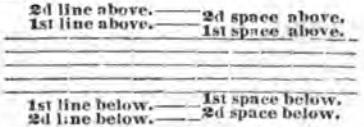
THE STAFF. INTERVALS.

The pitch of tones, or the Scale, is represented on the Staff. The Staff consists of five parallel lines with the intervening spaces. Each line and space is called a Degree, making nine Degrees.

THE STAFF.

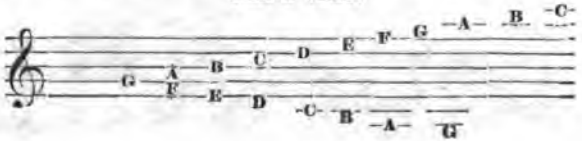


When more Degrees are wanted than the Staff contains, short lines are added above or below. Thus;

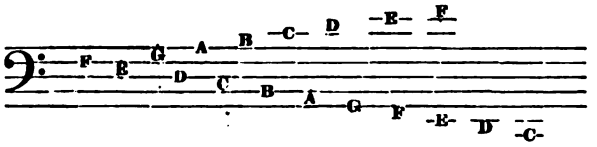


The degrees of the Staff are named from the first seven letters of the alphabet, and the location of these names is determined by a sign called a Clef, of which there are two, viz: the G or Treble Clef, 𝄞 which fixes the name G to the second line, and the F or Bass Clef, 𝄢 fixing the name F to the fourth line.

THE STAFF WITH THE LETTERS REPRESENTED THEREON UNDER THE G CLEF.



THE LETTERS UNDER THE F CLEF.



NOTE. Numerals designate the *relative*, and letters the *positive* pitch of tones.

The difference of pitch, or distance between any two tones, is called an INTERVAL, as from 1 to 2, 3 to 5.

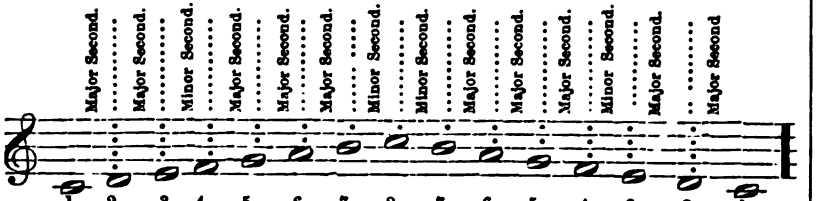
The difference of pitch between two tones represented upon consecutive degrees of the Staff, is called a Second, as from 1 to 2, 3 to 4. There are seven Seconds in the Scale. Of these, five are large—MAJOR SECONDS, and two are small—MINOR SECONDS.

The Minor Seconds occur between 3 and 4, 7 and 8, or the syllables MI and FA, SI and DO.

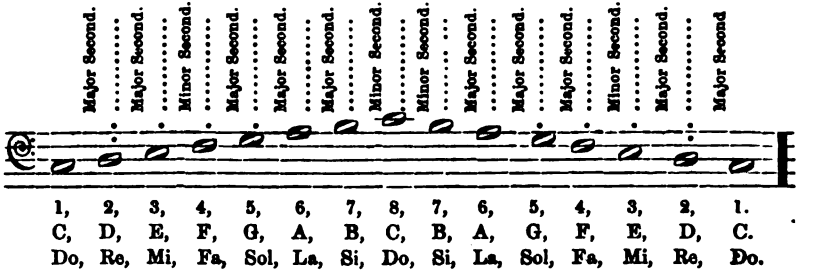
A note, 𝅝 represents a tone. The tones of the Scale are represented by notes following each other on consecutive degrees of the Staff.

By common consent, ONE of the Scale is represented on C. The Scale is then said to be in the Key of C.

THE SCALE REPRESENTED UPON THE STAFF, UNDER THE G CLEF.



THE SCALE REPRESENTED UNDER THE F CLEF.



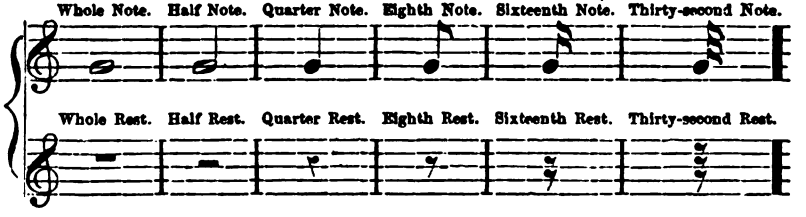
CHAPTER III.

NOTES AND RESTS.

The characters used to represent tones, are called NOTES; the shape of which indicates the relative *length* of the tone.

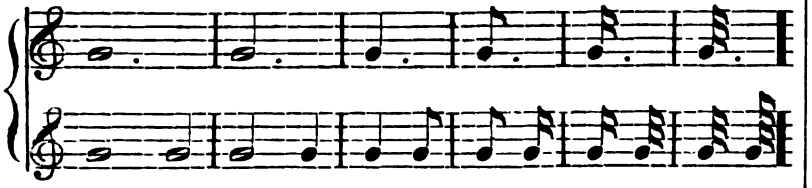
Intervals of silence that may occur between tones, are represented by characters called RESTS. Each note has its corresponding rest, as seen in the following table.

EXAMPLES OF NOTES AND RESTS.

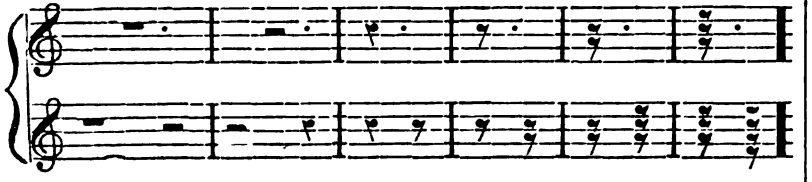


A *dot*, after a note or rest, adds one-half to the original length of the note or rest.

DOTTED NOTES, AND THEIR EQUIVALENT.

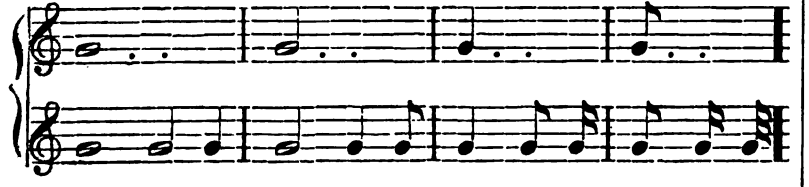


DOTTED RESTS, AND THEIR EQUIVALENT.

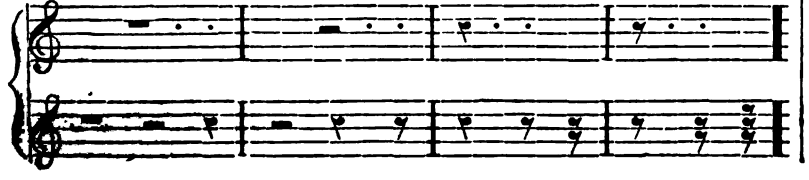


An additional dot adds one-half the value of the preceding one to the note or rest.

DOUBLE DOTTED NOTES, AND THEIR EQUIVALENT.



DOUBLE DOTTED RESTS, AND THEIR EQUIVALENT.



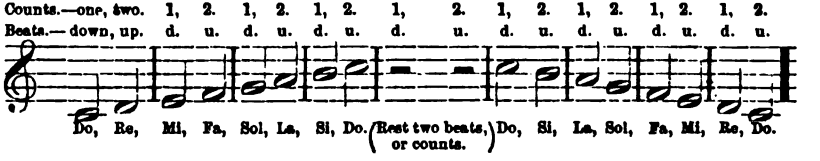
CHAPTER IV.

BEATING AND COUNTING TIME.

The teacher may request the pupils to imitate him in making certain motions of the hand, (first *down* and *up*,) and inform them that this is called *beating* (or *measuring*) time. Then give a practical illustration by singing the Scale, one tone to each beat, as in the following example:

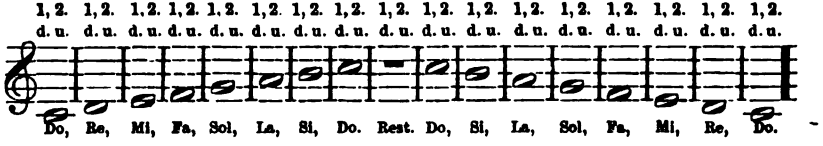
NOTE.—The Exercise may be varied by asking the pupils to *count*, while the teacher sings or plays the Scale; or, a part of the class may count, while the rest sing.

EXERCISE 1.

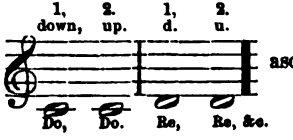


NOTE.—Practice Exercises under Chap. IX., as soon as the class is sufficiently advanced.

EXERCISE 2.

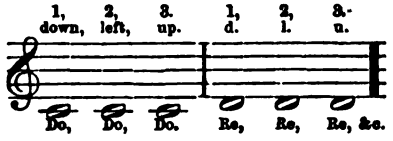


EXERCISE 3.

Sing the Scale as follows:  ascending and descending

Give illustration in beating the time with three beats, and sing the Scale as follows:

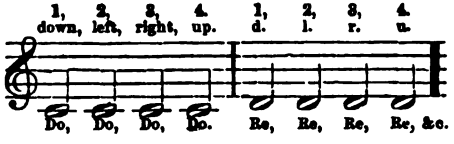
EXERCISE 4.



Then sing the Scale, ascending and descending, giving three beats to each tone.

Illustrate with four beats, and sing as follows:

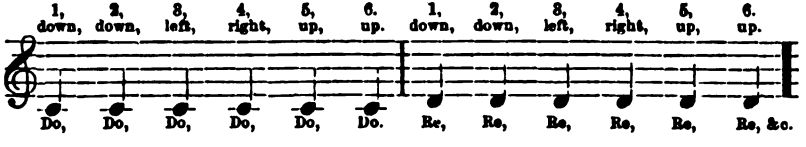
EXERCISE 5.



Then sing the Scale, ascending and descending, giving four beats to each tone.

Illustrate with six beats, and sing as follows:

EXERCISE 6.



Then sing the Scale, ascending and descending, giving six beats to each tone.

NOTE.—In practicing the above exercises, between the Scale ascending and descending, rest one measure, beating the time.

CHAPTER V.

MEASURE. ACCENT

The lines drawn across the Staff, in the above exercises, are called BARS They divide the Staff into *measures*.

This department of Musical Notation is technically called RHYTHM. Its purpose is to indicate ACCENT.

A measure consisting of two parts, counts or beats, is called Double Measure, and is accented on the first part.

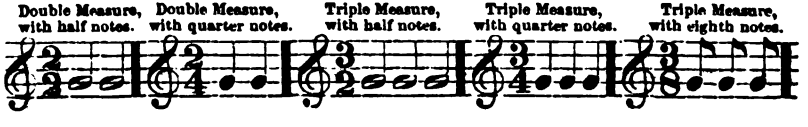
A measure consisting of three parts, is called Triple Measure, and is accented on the first part.

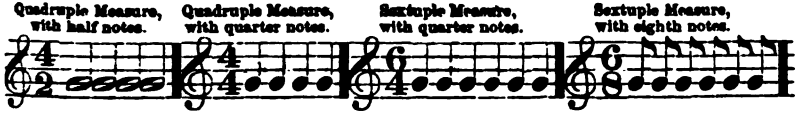
A measure consisting of four parts, is called Quadruple Measure, and is accented on the first and third parts.

A measure consisting of six parts, is called Sextuple Measure, and is accented on the first and fourth parts.

The kind of measure is indicated by a figure placed on the staff, immediately after the Clef, thus:

Each kind of measure may be represented with different kinds of notes. A figure placed under the one indicating the measure, designates the kind of note to which is given one count or beat.





NOTE.—The learner will remember that the upper figure indicates the number of *parts*, *counts* or *beats* in a measure, while the lower figure shows the value of each part in *notes* or *rests*.

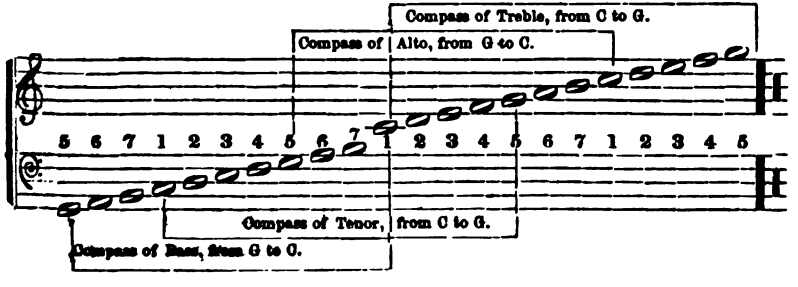
CHAPTER VI.

EXTENSION OF THE SCALE. CLASSIFICATION OF VOICES.

When tones higher than eight are sung, eight is to be regarded as one; and when tones lower than one are sung, one is to be regarded as eight.

The compass or pitch of voices is classified as follows: low male voices, Bass; high male voices, Tenor; low female voices, Alto; high female voices, Treble or Soprano.

EXAMPLE.



CHAPTER VII.

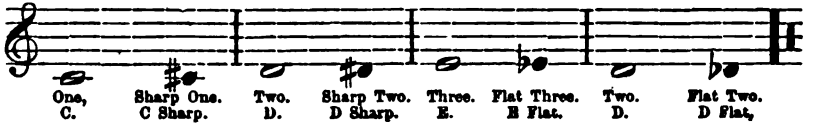
CHROMATIC INTERVALS AND SCALE.

Between those tones of the Scale which form the interval of a major second, an intermediate tone may be introduced; thus, intermediate tones may occur between 1 and 2, 2 and 3, 4 and 5, 5 and 6, and 6 and 7. No intermediate tone can occur between 3 and 4, or 7 and 8, as the minor second is indivisible, it being the smallest practical interval.

An intermediate tone is represented on the same degree of the Staff as the tone which precedes it, indicated by a character called a SHARP (♯), or a NATURAL (♮), in the Scale ascending, and by a FLAT (♭), or a NATURAL, in the Scale descending.

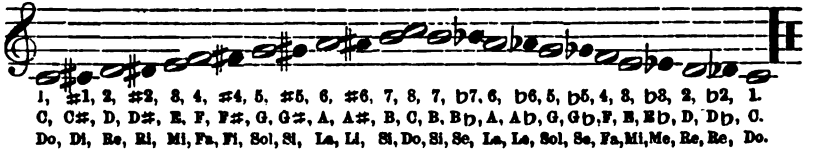
The intermediate tone is named from the one which precedes it, or the degree of the Staff upon which it is represented, with the addition of either the word Sharp or Flat prefixed or suffixed.

EXAMPLE.



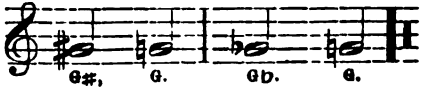
The eight tones of the Major Scale, with the five intervening tones, constitute what is called the CHROMATIC SCALE, which consists of thirteen tones.

THE CHROMATIC SCALE.



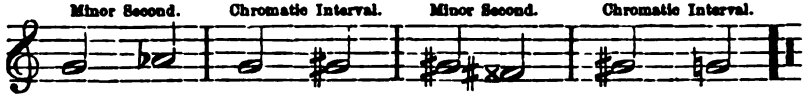
The Natural cancels the effect of the Sharp or Flat.

EXAMPLE.



Two tones differing in pitch, represented on adjoining degrees of the Staff, form the interval of a SECOND. But when two tones are represented on the same degree of the Staff, between which there is a difference of pitch, indicated by a *sharp*, *flat* or *natural*, the difference of pitch thus represented is called a CHROMATIC INTERVAL.

EXAMPLES.

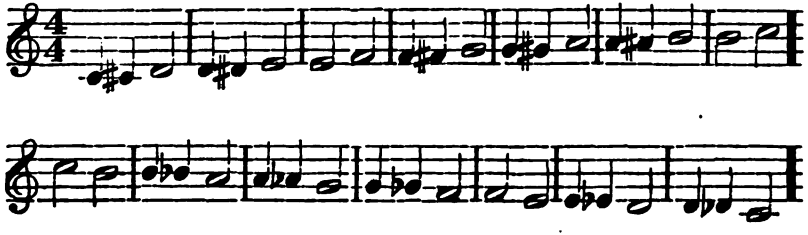


The DOUBLE SHARP, (×) elevates the pitch of a note previously sharped.

The influence of a sharp or flat extends through the measure in which it occurs, unless contradicted by a natural; or, its influence may continue until intercepted by a note on another degree.

NOTE. The teacher and pupils may alternate in singing the measures of the following Exercise.

EXERCISE 7.

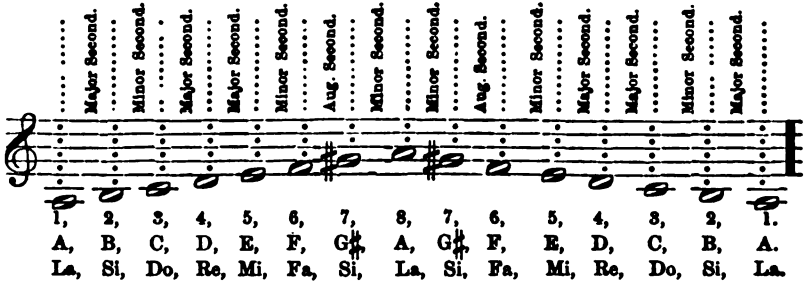


CHAPTER VIII.

THE MINOR SCALE.

Two Scales, the MAJOR and CHROMATIC, have already been explained. There is still another, whose structure differs from these, with respect to the kind and order of intervals, beginning with the syllable LA, on A, as the Major begins with Do, on C. It is called the MINOR SCALE.

THE MINOR SCALE REPRESENTED ON THE STAFF.



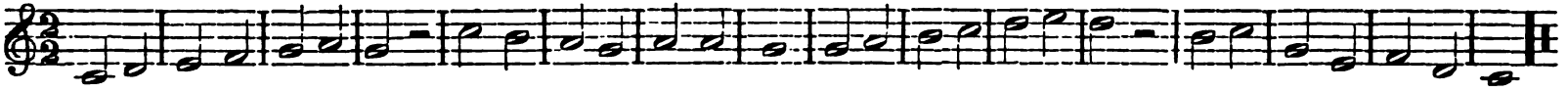
The Minor Scale consists of eight tones. There are three kinds of Seconds, viz: Major, Minor, and Augmented.

There are three Major Seconds, between 1 and 2, 3 and 4, and 4 and 5. Three Minor Seconds, between 2 and 3, 5 and 6, and 7 and 8. One Augmented Second, between 6 and 7.

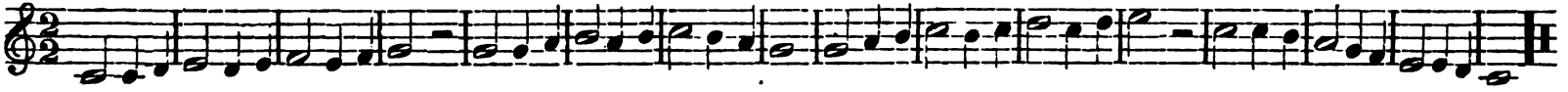
CHAPTER IX.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

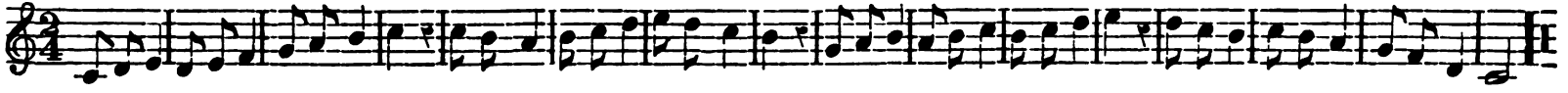
EXERCISE 8.



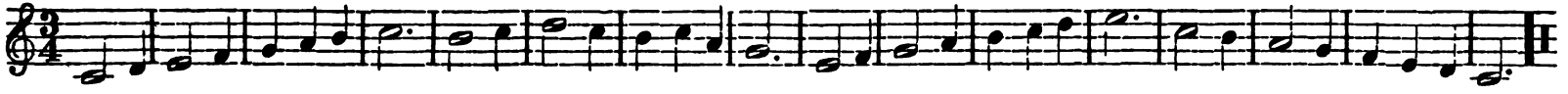
EXERCISE 9.



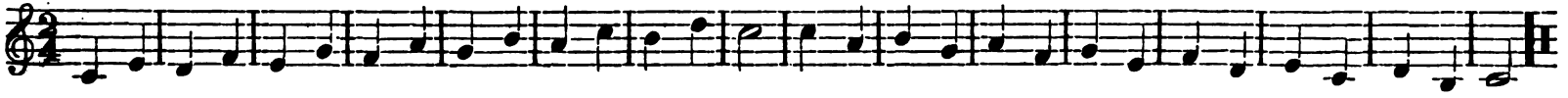
EXERCISE 10.



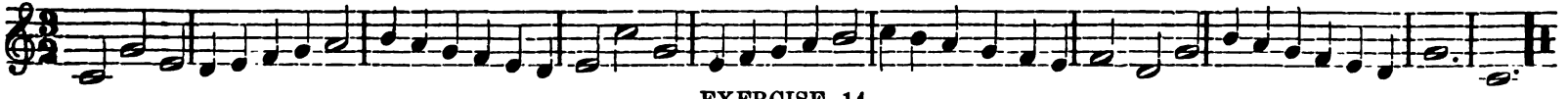
EXERCISE 11.



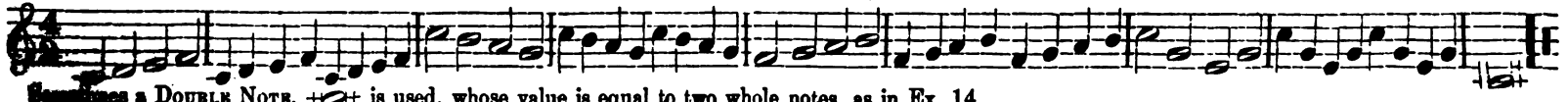
EXERCISE 12.



EXERCISE 13.



EXERCISE 14.

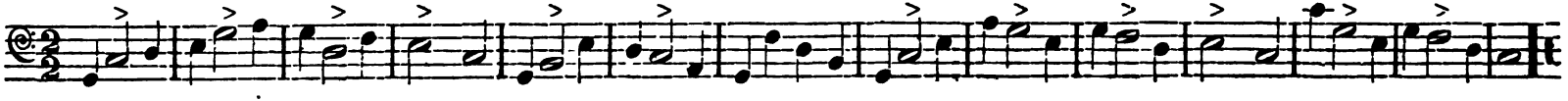


Sometimes a Double Note, is used, whose value is equal to two whole notes, as in Ex. 14.

EXERCISE 15.

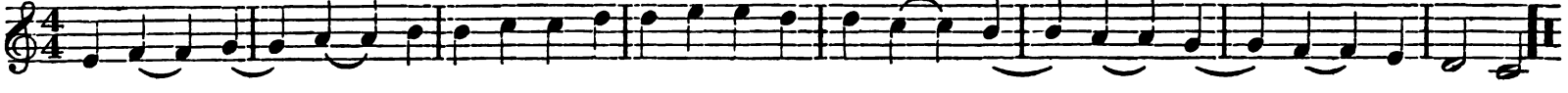
A WHOLE REST may represent a full measure, whether the value of that measure be more or less, as in Ex. 15.

EXERCISE 16.



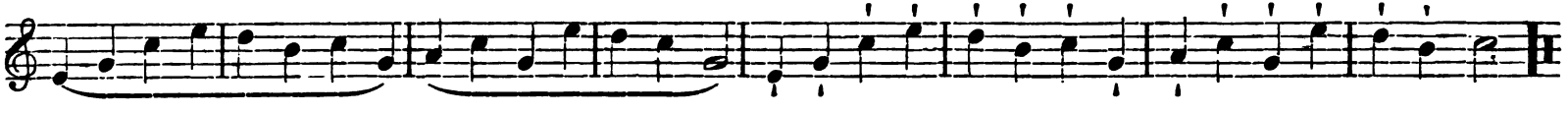
The sign > implies that the tone represented by the note, over which it is written, should be given with strong emphasis. In the above Ex. the accent is transferred from the strong to the weak part of the measure; such inverted accent is called SYNCOPATION. Syncopation may be expressed by the use of the tie, ⁀, as in the following Ex.

EXERCISE 17.



The tie also shows how many notes are to be sung to one syllable, as in Ex. 17; or it may indicate a smooth, connected style of performance, as in the first part of Ex. 18, called LEGATO.

EXERCISE 18.



The word *Staccato*, or the sign ˙, indicates a detached, distinct style of performance, as in the last part of Ex. 18. A HALF STACCATO, or DEMI-STACCATO style of performance, is indicated by dots over the notes, thus: ⋮

The following words, or their abbreviations, indicate different degrees of force.

PIANO, or *p*, soft. PIANISSIMO, or *pp*, very soft. FORTE, or *f*, loud. FORTISSIMO, or *ff*, very loud. MEZZO, or *m*, medium. MEZZO PIANO, or *mp*, moderately soft. MEZZO FORTE, or *mf*, moderately loud. CRESCENDO, or *cres.*, or <, increase gradually. DIMINUENDO, *dim.*, or >, decrease gradually. SWELL, or <>, a combination of the CRES. and DIM. SFORZANDO, or *sfz*, or *fz*, or >, sudden emphasis.

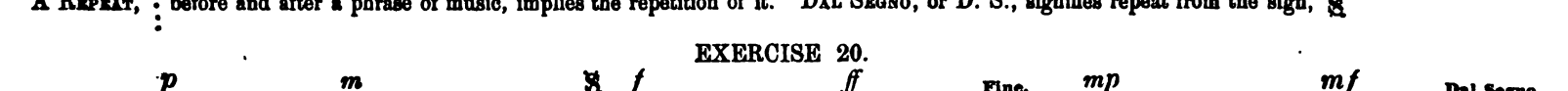
A HOLD 𝄐 over a note, indicates prolongation of tone; over a rest, prolongation of silence. DA CAPO, or D. C., signifies repeat from the beginning. FINE, signifies the end.

EXERCISE 19.

NOTE. When, in Sextuple Measure, the movement is quick, it is more convenient to indicate it by two beats or counts, giving to each, three parts of the measure.

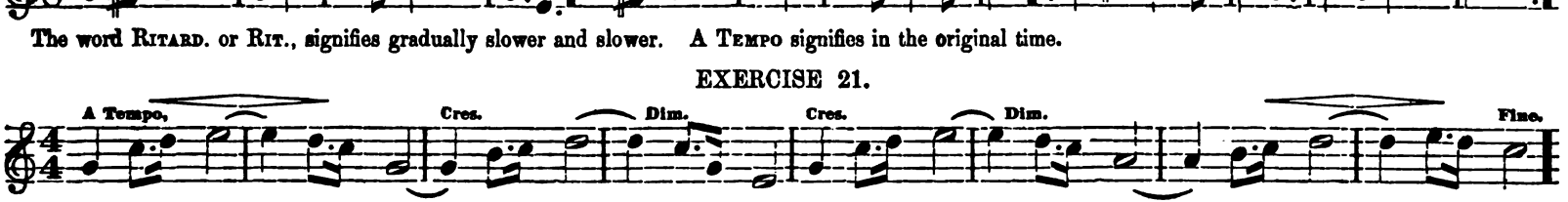
A REPEAT, 𝄆 before and after a phrase of music, implies the repetition of it. DAL SEGNO, or D. S., signifies repeat from the sign, 𝄋

EXERCISE 20.

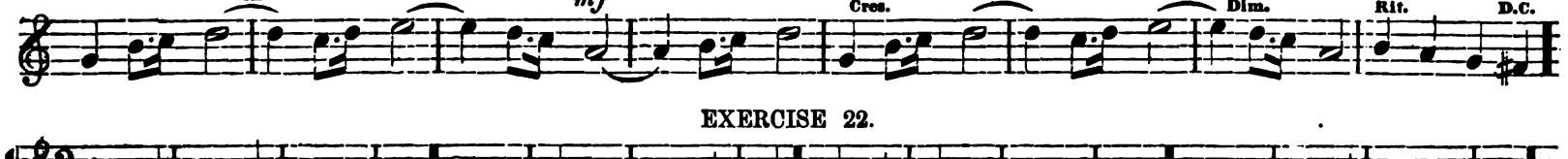


The word RITARD. or RIT., signifies gradually slower and slower. A TEMPO signifies in the original time.

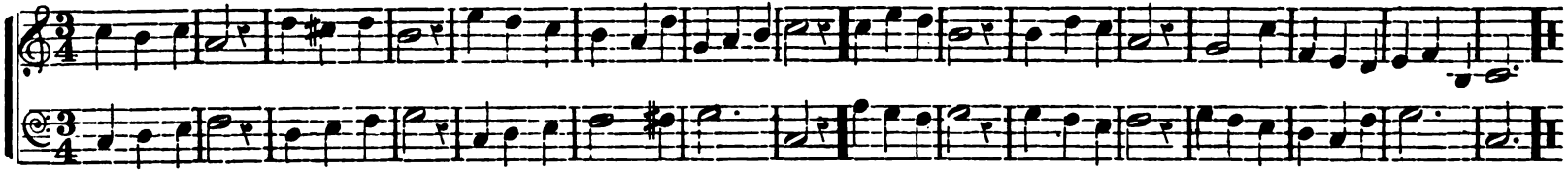
EXERCISE 21.



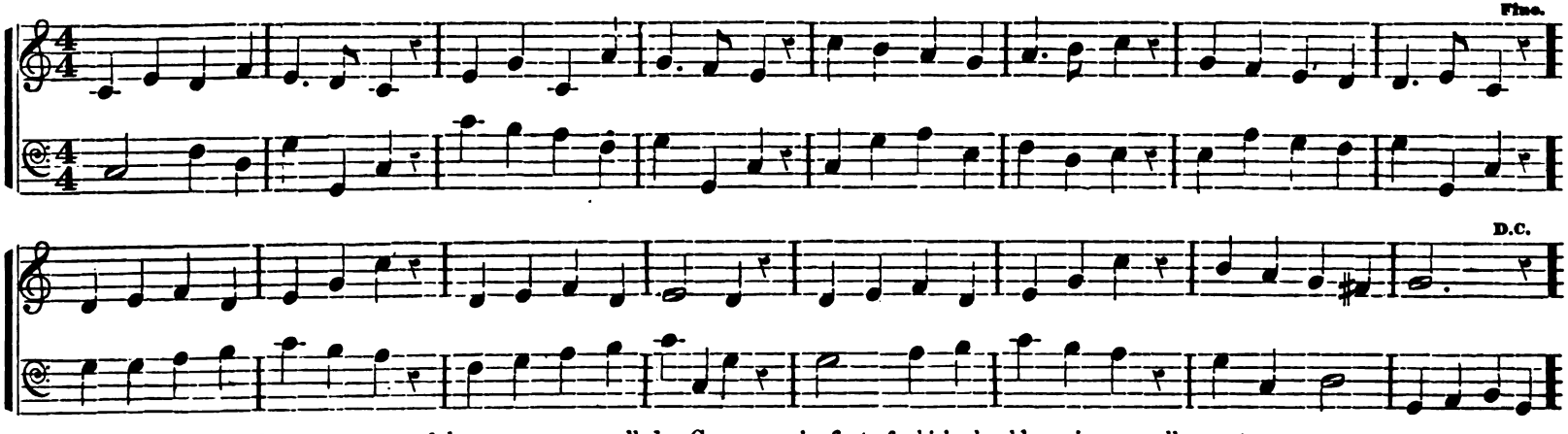
EXERCISE 22.



EXERCISE 23.

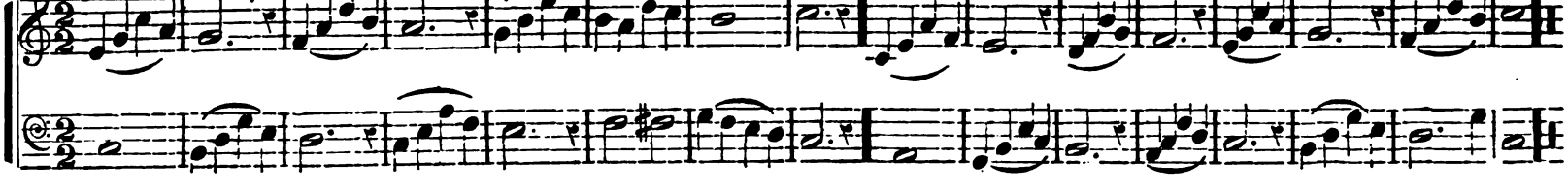


EXERCISE 24.



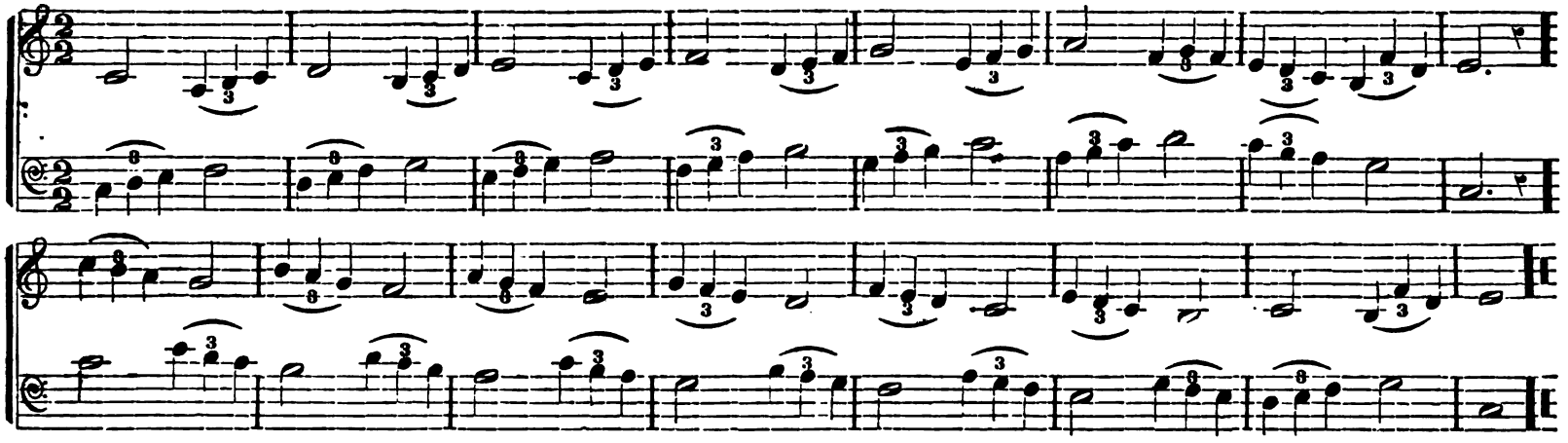
Two notes of equal value on one part of the measure, are called a Couplet, the first of which should receive a small accent.

EXERCISE 25.



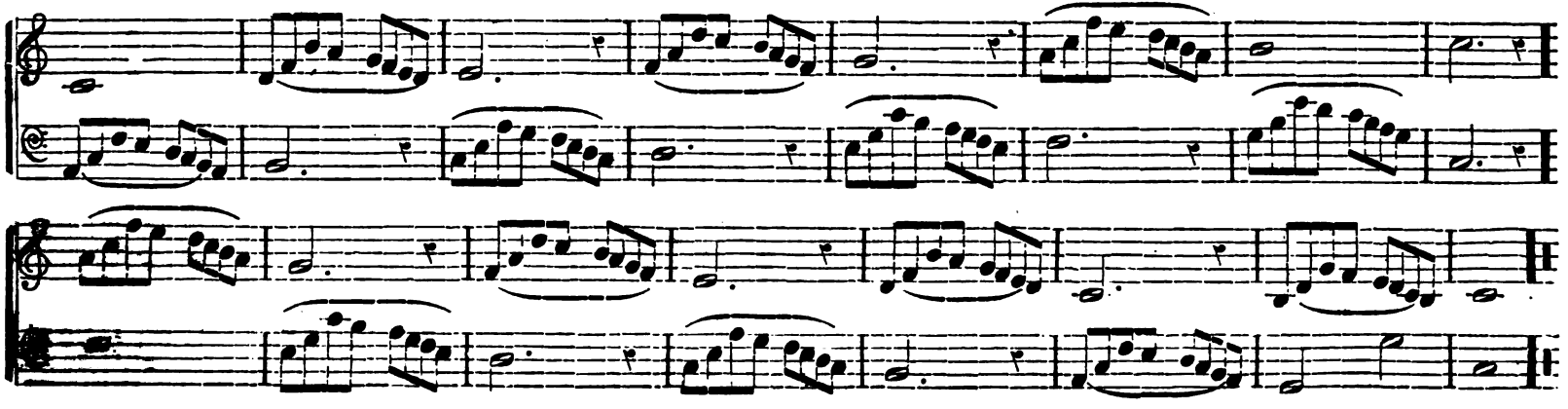
Three notes of equal length, represented on one part of the measure, are called a TRIPLET, indicated by the figure 3.

EXERCISE 26.

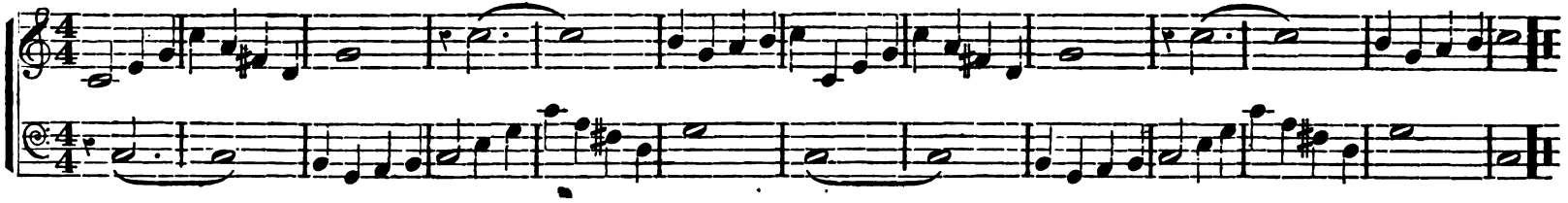


Four notes of equal length, represented on one part of the measure, are called a QUARTOLET.

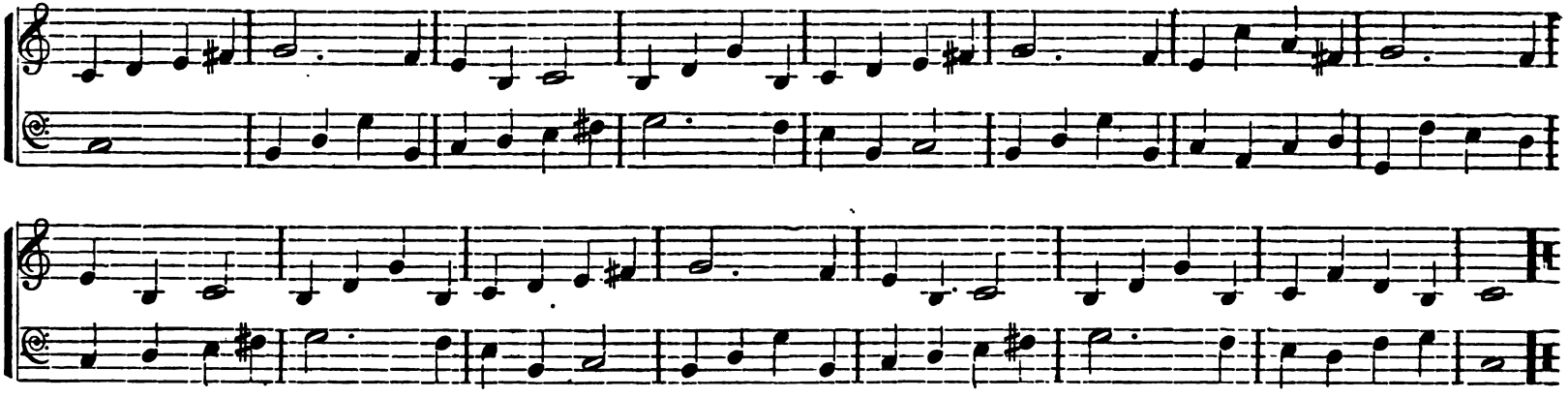
EXERCISE 27.



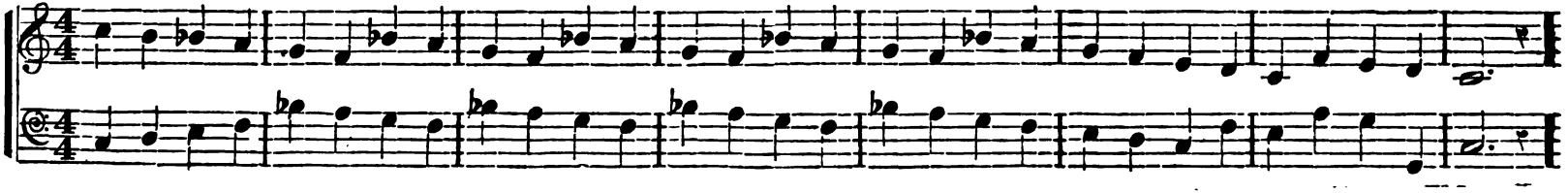
EXERCISE 28. SHARP FOUR.

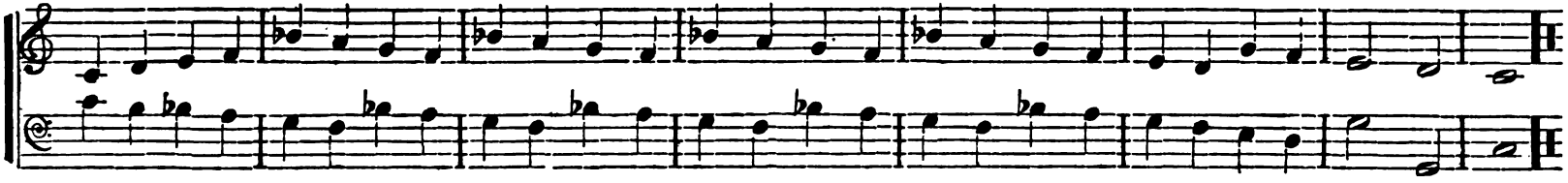


EXERCISE 29. SHARP FOUR.

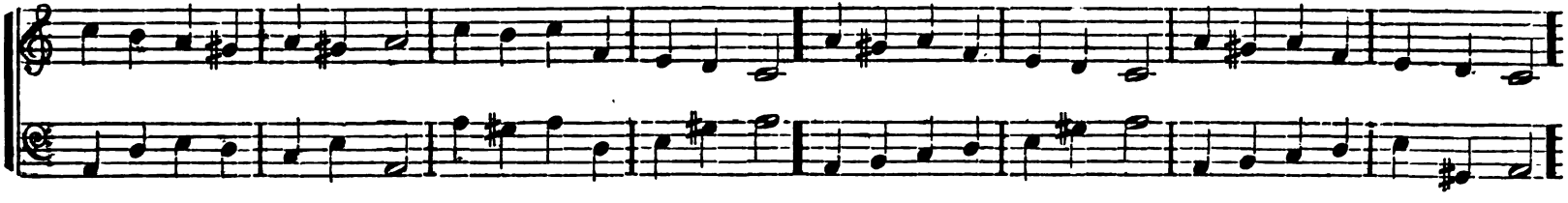


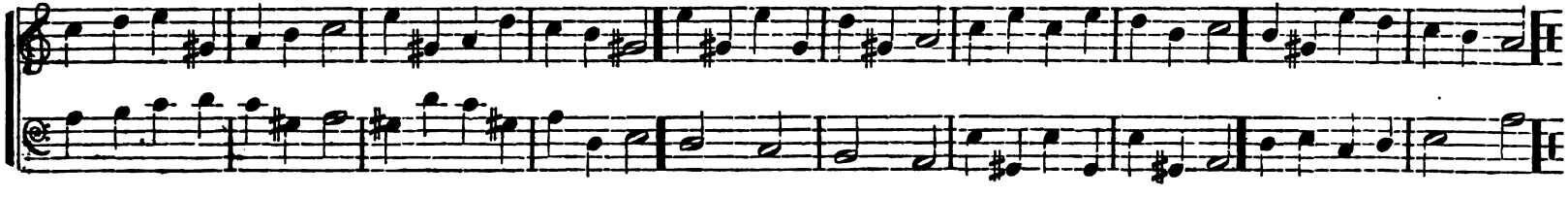
EXERCISE 30. FLAT SEVEN.



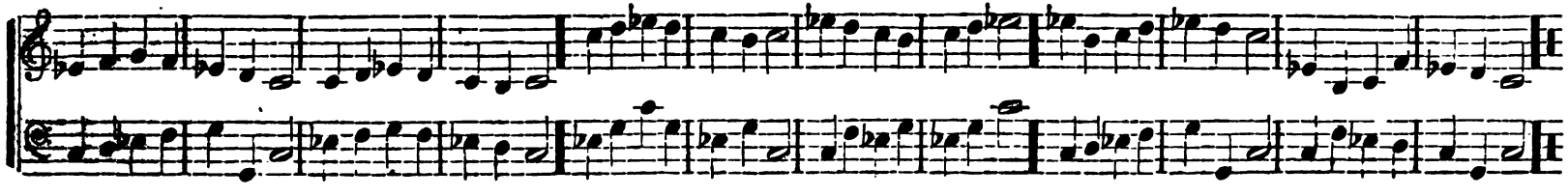


EXERCISE 31. SHARP FIVE.

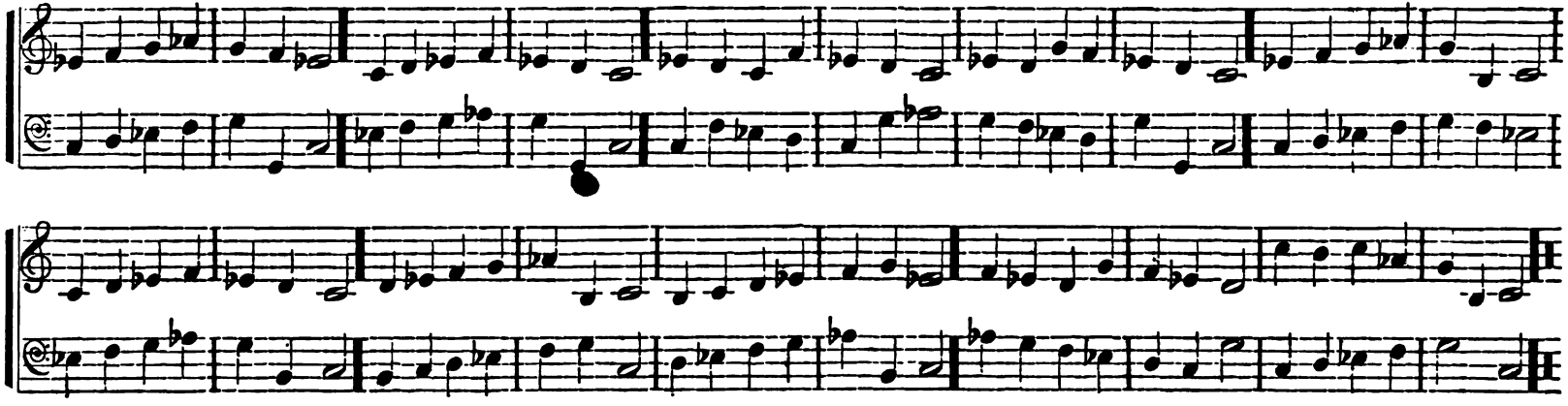




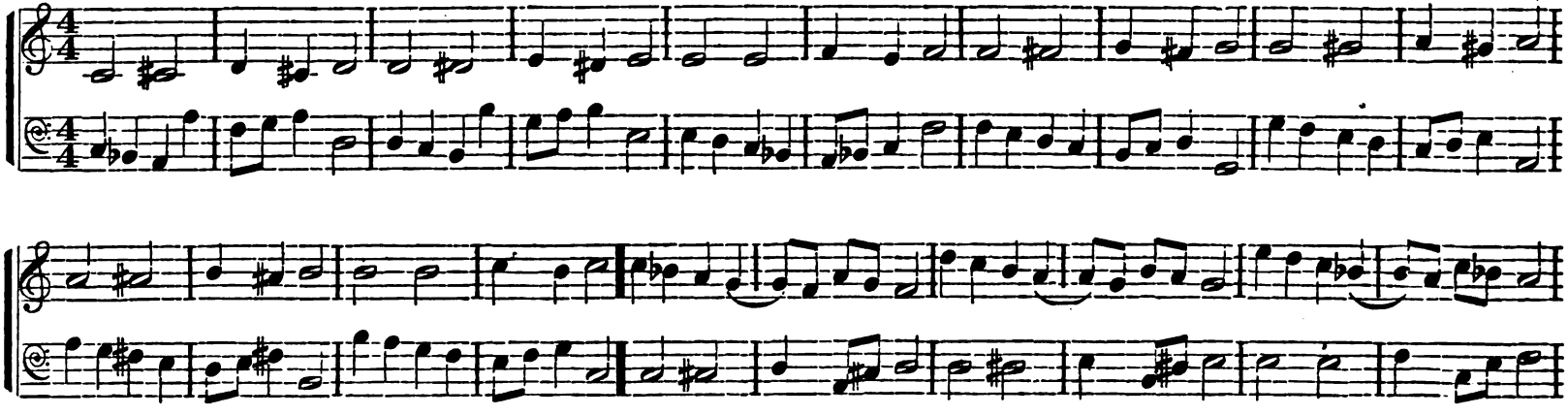
EXERCISE 32. FLAT THREE.

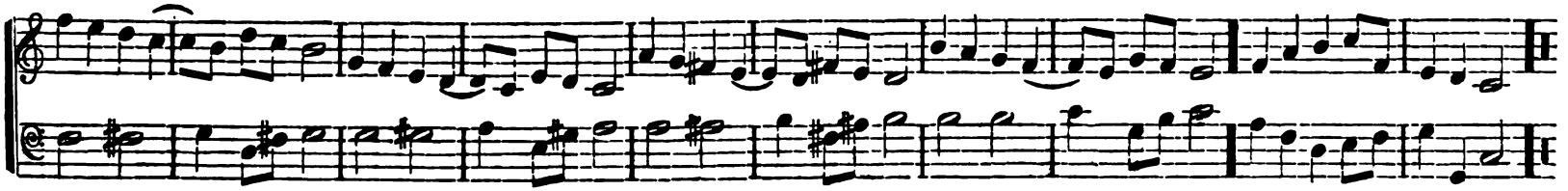


EXERCISE 33. FLAT THREE AND FLAT SIX.



EXERCISE 34. CHROMATIC INTERVALS.





CHAPTER X.

TRANSPOSITION.

The Scale is said to be in the *Key* of that letter on which ONE is represented. If one is represented on C, the Scale is in the Key of C.

The Scale may be written in the Key of any letter.

When it is written in any other Key than C, it is said to be TRANSPOSED.

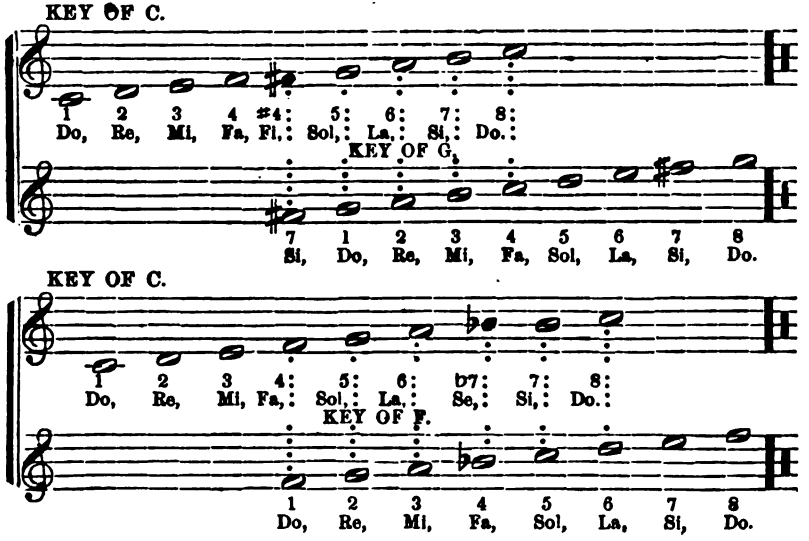
NOTE.—Transpose, (from *trans* and *pono*,) means simply to change position, and not essentially to alter the character of a thing; consequently, when the Scale is transposed, it is only placed higher or lower on the Staff.

In transposition, an agreement between the letters, or the degrees of the Staff, and the tones of the Scale, is effected by means of SHARPS and FLATS.

In every regular transposition by sharps, FIVE of the Scale in the present key is taken as ONE in the succeeding key; and the *tone* which is sung as SHARP FOUR, will become SEVEN.

In every regular transposition by flats, *four* of the Scale in the present key is taken as ONE in the succeeding key; and the *tone* which is sung as *flat seven* will become FOUR.

EXAMPLES ILLUSTRATING THE TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE.



The number of sharps or flats next to the clef, is termed the SIGNATURE, or sign indicating the key: e. g., the SIGNATURE OF ONE SHARP, the SIGNATURE OF ONE FLAT, &c. The absence of sharps or flats next to the clef, is termed the NATURAL SIGNATURE.

THE MAJOR AND MINOR SCALES REPRESENTED IN THE SEVERAL KEYS.

THE MAJOR SCALE, SIGNATURE OF ONE SHARP, KEY OF G.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do; Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do.

THE MINOR SCALE, SIGNATURE OF ONE SHARP, KEY OF E.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
La, Si, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Si, La; La, Si, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, Si, La.

THE MAJOR SCALE, SIGNATURE OF TWO SHARPS, KEY OF D.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do; Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do.

THE MINOR SCALE, SIGNATURE OF TWO SHARPS, KEY OF B.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
La, Si, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Si, La; La, Si, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, Si, La.

THE MAJOR SCALE, SIGNATURE OF THREE SHARPS, KEY OF A.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do; Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do.

THE MINOR SCALE, SIGNATURE OF THREE SHARPS, KEY OF F♯

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
La, Si, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Si, La; La, Si, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, Si, La.

THE MAJOR SCALE, SIGNATURE OF FOUR SHARPS, KEY OF E.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do; Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do.

THE MINOR SCALE, SIGNATURE OF FOUR SHARPS, KEY OF C♯.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
La, Si, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Si, La; La, Si, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, Si, La.

THE MAJOR SCALE, SIGNATURE OF ONE FLAT, KEY OF F.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do; Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do.

THE MINOR SCALE, SIGNATURE OF ONE FLAT, KEY OF D.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
La, Si, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Si, La; La, Si, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, Si, La.

THE MAJOR SCALE, SIGNATURE OF TWO FLATS, KEY OF B♭.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do; Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do.

THE MINOR SCALE, SIGNATURE OF TWO FLATS, KEY OF G.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
La, Si, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Si, La; La, Si, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, Si, La.

THE MAJOR SCALE, SIGNATURE OF THREE FLATS, KEY OF E♭.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do; Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do.

THE MINOR SCALE, SIGNATURE OF THREE FLATS, KEY OF C.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
La, Si, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Si, La; La, Si, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, Si, La.

THE MAJOR SCALE, SIGNATURE OF FOUR FLATS, KEY OF A♭.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do; Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do.

THE MINOR SCALE, SIGNATURE OF FOUR FLATS, KEY OF F.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
La, Si, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Si, La; La, Si, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, Si, La.

THE MAJOR SCALE, SIGNATURE OF FIVE FLATS, KEY OF D♭.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si. Do; Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do.

THE MINOR SCALE, SIGNATURE OF FIVE FLATS, KEY OF B♭.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
La, Si, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Si, La; La, Si, Fa Mi, Re, Do, Si, La.

NOTE. For exercises in Sol-faing, in the several keys, use some of the Part-Songs which follow, together with easy Hymn Tunes.

THE SONG OF SPRING.

Allegretto.

1. I come, I come from southern lands, Where skies are bright and clear; Where orange trees are waving green, And bright the lit - tle sun-beams gleam. And

2. I come, I come with o - pen hands, And scat-ter flow - ers free; I fling them down in qui - et dells, I plant them by your mossy wells, And

3. From winter's hand I've loos'd your streams, And set them free a - gain; I breathe up - on the whitened earth, And children in their playful mirth Laugh

4. I come, I come with fes - tal train, With au - tumn in the rear; I bring the sun-shine and the rain, And quicken in - to life a - gain The

landscapes beau-ti - ful are seen At all times of the year, And landscapes beau-ti - ful are seen At all times of the year.

'mid the rocks the bright bud swells, And by the bounding sea, And 'mid the rocks the bright bud swells, And by the bounding sea.

gai - ly, as they quit the hearth To sport up - on the plain, Laugh gai - ly, as they quit the hearth To sport up - on the plain.

farmer's fields of gold - en grain, And au-tumn ripes the ear, The farmer's fields of gold - en grain. And au-tumn ripes the ear.

PILGRIM'S SONG.

B. F. BAKER.

Allegretto.

1. O - ver the mountain wave, See where they come; Storm-cloud and wintry wind Welcome them home. Yet where the sounding gale Howls to the sea,

2. En-gland hath sun-ny dales, Dear - ly they bloom; Sco - tia hath heather hills, Sweet their per-fume. Yet thro' the wil - der - ness Cheer-ful we stray,

3. Dim grew the for-est path, On-ward they trod; Firm beat their no-ble hearts, Trusting in God! Grey men and blooming maids, High rose their song;

CHORUS.

There their song peals a - long, Deep-ton'd and free: Pil-grims and wan-der-ers, Hith - er we come; Where the free dare to be,—This is our home.

Na - tive land, na - tive land, Home far a - way! Pil-grims and wan-der - ers, Hith - er we come; Where the free dare to be,—This is our home.

Hear it sweep, clear and deep, Ev - er a - long: Pil-grims and wan-der-ers, Hith - er we come; Where the free dare to be,—This is our home.

A SERENADE. For Men's Voices.

B. F. BAKER.

1st TENOR. Dolce.

1. To thee a - lone we breathe, ... La - dy, our part - ing lay;..... Its strain thy heart may wreathe ..... With music's

2d TENOR.

2. O list - en till the notes..... We breathe have passed a - way;..... And, while our mu - sic floats,..... To greet the

2d TENOR.

3. Our song is end - ed now;..... Look, the pale morning's beam..... O - ver the mountain's brow..... Is coming

BASS.

soft - er ray..... ... While o'er thee glis - ten The pale stars, list - en To us who sing..... this moonlight hour a - way.

op' - ning day,..... May hope be near thee, Bright visions cheer thee, And all thou lov - - - est bless thee with its ray.

like a dream..... May truth still glid - ing, And hope, a - bid - ing Around thy path,..... in brighter vis - ions gleam.

A WINTER SCENE.

B. F. BAKER.
Words by FIRLEY JOHNSON

Allegretto.

1. Tho' loud is heard the tempest shout, And fiercely rolls the storm; And though the snow flakes falling thick, A - long the winds are borne;—

2. A - round that hearth so full of bliss, Are gathered young and old; And lisp - ing childhood list - ens to The tales by grand - pa told;

3. Then tho' the snow king wraps his shroud A - cross the scenes of earth, He cannot touch the joys which throng Around the so - cial hearth;

Yet there are joys which cluster round The fire - side so gay, That winter's blast, tho' loud it roars, Can nev - er take a - way.

The mother smiles thro' tears of joy, Her heart is light and free, And prattling babes are sporting on The father's wel - come knee.

Here friend meets friend in bonds of love, Each feels that he is blest;— O, give to me the fire - side, To find a peace - ful rest.

THE HOURS.

B. F. BAKER.
Words by LOUISA R. WOODWORTH.

Andantino.

1. Pass-ing by, on swift wings pass-ing, Borne up - on the stream of time, Each bright hour is on-ward glid-ing, On - ward, with its sil - v'ry chime. Hap - py hours, Hap - py hours; Shall we for their loss re - pine? Shall we for their loss re - pine?

2. Pass-ing by, in vain to ask them Why they hur - ry swift - ly on; It were all in vain to call them, Time waits not, but soon is gone. Fleet - ing hours, Fleet - ing hours; Ev - 'ry mo - ment must be won, Ev - 'ry mo - ment must be won.

3. Some have come an-nounc'd by sun-shine, Borne up - on their fai - ry wings, Like the com-ing of the spring-time, When to light and life it springs. Love - ly hours, Love - ly hours; Love - li - est of fai - ry things, Love - li - est of fai - ry things.

4. We would charm their stay for - ev - er, We would bind with gold-en chain Each fair mo-ment, so that nev-er It should pass a - way a - gain. Wing-less hours, Wing - less hours; Ev - 'ry mo - ment, then, to claim, Ev - 'ry mo - ment, then, to claim.

Ritard.

GENTLE WORDS.

D. B. WORLEY.

QUARTETTE.

1. Kind words re - vive the wea-ry soul, And cheer the saddest hours, As dew re - freshes drooping leaves, And brightens fad - ing flowers

2. Up - on the brow of want and care, The joys of life they fling; And change the soul's dark night to day, Its win - ter in - to spring.

3. They fall like sunshine round the path Of those who wea-ry roam; They are the nev - er fail - ing key To eve - ry heart and home.

CHORUS.

Then let our words be gen - tle words, Our deeds be deeds of love; They are the brightest gems that shine In an - gel crowns a - bove.

Then let our words be gen - tle words, Our deeds be deeds of love; They are the brightest gems that shine In an - gel crowns a - bove.

THINK GENTLY OF THE ERRING.

W. O. PERKINS.

Con espressione.

1. Think gent-ly of the er-ring one! And let us not for-get, How-ev-er dark-ly stained by sin, He is our brother yet.
2. Heir of the same in-her-i-tance, Child of the self-same God, He hath but stumbled in the path We have in weakness trod.
3. Speak gent-ly to the er-ring one! Thou yet may'st lead him back With ho-ly words, and tones of love, From misery's thorny track.
4. For-get not thou hast of-ten sinned, And sin-ful yet must be: Deal gent-ly with the er-ring one, As God has dealt with thee.

MAY MORNING.

1. The bright May morning's come a-gain With balm-y air and showers; And thro' the wood and in the glen Is borne the breath of flowers.
2. And mu-sic floats up-on the air And sighs a-long the plains; The feathered songsters eve-ry where Pour forth their gladsome strains.

MUSIC.

J. WRIGHT.
Words by Kitty King.

1 There is mu-sic in the murmur Of the swiftly gushing rill, As it windeth thro' the valley, Round the green and mos-sy hill:
2 There is mu-sic in the sigh-ing Of the sad and moaning breeze, When the autumn leaves are dy-ing, Falling sad-ly from the trees:
3 There is mu-sic in the roar-ing Of the thunder's deafening crash, While the heavens are all il-lumined With the lightning's brilliant flash:
4 There is mu-sic in the singing Of the birds with-in the dell; There is music in the ringing Of the ho-ly Sabbath bell:

There is mu-sic in the mer-ry laugh, And in the sun-ny smile; O, in all things there is mu-sic, When the heart is free from guile.
There is mu-sic in the breaking Of the waves up-on the sea; O, in all things there is mu-sic, When the heart is light and free.
There is mu-sic in the tempest, Howling wild-ly through the wood; O, in all things there is mu-sic, When the heart is pure and good.
There is mu-sic in a low, sweet voice, To cheer us on our way; O, in all things there is mu-sic, When the heart is light and gay.

THE WHIPPOORWILL.

W. O. PERKINS.

Moderato.

1. The sun had sunk in the gloom-y West, And earth in her twi - light robe was drest, When a soft strain rose from the dis - tant hill; 'Twas the night - ly song of the whip-poor-will, The night - ly song of the whip - - - - poor - - - will.

2. The sil - ver moon was sail - ing thro' The clear ex - panse of the wel - kin blue, And the evening air was hush'd and still, Save the e - cho-ing cry of the whip-poor-will, The e - cho - ing cry of the whip - - - - poor - - - will.

3. That voice to me like an an - gel seems, It brings to mind young boyhood's dreams; For tho'ts of mourn-ful sweet-ness thrill, When I list to the song of the whip-poor-will, I list to the song of the whip-poor-will, whip-poor-will, whip - poor - will.

4. I love that voice; O, I love to hear Its mu - sic ring on the night-air clear. What can the heart's wild pas-sions still Like the mur - mur'd strains of the whip-poor-will, The mur - mur'd strains of the whip - - - - poor - - - will.

Dim. Rit.

SONG OF FREEDOM.

B. F. BAKER.

Allegro.

1. What sound to man more dear, From voi - ces loud and clear, Than Free-dom's tri - ple cheer! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah!

2. Let not the rab - ble throngs Pro - fane the glo-rious song, Jus - tice or truth, to wrong. Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah!

3. Hear it on Free-dom's shore, Vic - to - rious con - flict o'er,.. Min - gling with o - cean's roar. Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah!

Sweet Free-dom, round us fling, Like shield, thine ea - gle wing, While thus thy praise we sing. Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah!

Hear it from war - like camp; From field.. with blood made damp, Where Freedom's ar - mies tramp. Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah!

Hark! how from Free-dom's hall The stir - - ring e - choes fall! Join in the cho - rus, all! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah!

THE FUNNY MAN.

B. F. BAKER.
Words by O. W. HOLMES.

1. He took the pa - per, and I watch'd And saw him peep with - in; At the first line he read, his face Was all up - on the grin.

2. The fourth, he broke in - to a roar; The fifth, his waistband split; The sixth, he burst five but-tons off, And tum-bled in a fit.

He read the next; the grin grew broad, And shot from ear to ear: He read the third; a chuck-ling noise I now be - gan to hear.

Ten days and nights, with sleepless eyes, I watch'd that wretched man; And since, I nev - er dare to be As fun - ny as I can.

GOOD NIGHT, DEAR FRIENDS.

Altered from DONIZETTI,
By W. O. PERKINS.

Andante.

1. Good night, one song, be - fore we part, Of purest friendship and de - light; May love flow sweetly from each heart, And each bid all good night, good night.

2. Good night, dear friends, may happy days Make every vis-ion fair and bright, And each one bathe in golden rays, Where none will say good night, good night.

Rit. A Tempo.

Good night, dear friends, good night, good night; Good night, dear friends, good night, good night. May love flow sweetly from each heart, And each bid all good night, good night.

Rit. A Tempo. Rit.

Good night, dear friends, good night, good night. Good night, dear friends, good night, good night. When each will bathe in golden rays, Where none will say good night, good night.

TREAD LIGHTLY.

W. O. PERKINS.

Andante.

1. Tread light-ly where the lov'd ones sleep, A-mid the gen-tle flowers! Sweet symbols of his spir-it's bloom, In brighter land than ours.

2. The bounding step, no more—no more The mer-ry laugh is heard, To cheer his playmates on the lawn, Like car-ol of a bird.

Ye can-not feel the weight of grief, In tears a-bove him shed; A mother there her vig-il keeps, Be-side her youthful dead.

And lone-ly is the hearth at home, Where stands the vacant chair, The book un-opened, that he prized; The lov'd one is not there.

MERRY ALLIE.

J. WRIGHT

Cheerfully.

1 Let me tell of mer - ry Al - lie, Light of many a lov - ing heart; She's the min - strel, mak - ing mu - sic

2 She has hair of soft - est au - burn, And her eyes are sweet - ly blue, While her cheeks are tinged so pure - ly

3. O, her beau - ty makes us wan - der In a strange, en - chant - ing dream, To the land of old - en sto - ry,

CHORUS.

Rare as famed I - tal - ia's Art. Hap - py Al - lie, Sing - ing Al - lie, Light of ma - ny a lov - ing heart.

With the peach-bloom's ro - sy hue. Hap - py Al - lie, Sing - ing Al - lie, Light of ma - ny a lov - ing heart.

Where the lights ro - man - tic gleam. Hap - py Al - lie, Sing - ing Al - lie, Light of ma - ny a lov - ing heart.

THE VERMONT FARMER'S SONG.

B. F. BAKER.
Words by JOHN G. SAXE.

Spirituoso.

1. A health unto the Farmers Who live among the hills, Where every man's a sovereign, And owns the land he tills; Where all the girls are beauti-ful, And

2. 'Tis here the tall and manly Green Mountain Boys are seen; So called because the *Mountains*, And *not* the *Boys*, are green. They'll always fight to win the right, Or

3. 'Tis here the best and fair - est Of Yankee girls are caught, With eve - ry grace of form and face That e'er a lov - er sought; And eve-ry art to win his heart, And

CHORUS.

all the boys are strong. 'Tis my de - light in summer night, To sing the Farmer's Song. Oh! 'tis my delight in summer night, To sing the Farmer's Song.

to re - sist the wrong. 'Tis my de - light in summer night, To sing the Farmer's Song. Oh! 'tis my delight in summer night, To sing the Farmer's Song.

hold it long and strong. 'Tis my de - light in summer night, To sing the Farmer's Song. Oh! 'tis my delight in summer night, To sing the Farmer's Song.

HUNTING GLEE.

B. F. BAKER.

Allegro.

1. The lark his flight is wing - ing, And gai - ly now he's sing - ing A wel - come to the day... The deer is free - ly

2. The wild deer is not sleep - ing, But gal - lant - ly he's sweep - ing O'er hill and dale a - far... The hounds to - geth - er

CHORUS.

bounding, Hark! hark! the horn is sound-ing, To horse! to horse! a - way! Hark! hear the huntsman's call, To horse! to horse! a - way!...

ral - ly, And comrades quickly sal - ly—The sig-nal sound, Hur - rah! Hark! hear the hunteman's call, To horse! to horse! a - way!...

HUNTING GLEE. Concluded.

Haste, com-rades, one and all, Brave sport we'll have to - day! Haste, comrades, one and all, Brave sport we'll have to - day...

Haste, com-rades, one and all, Brave sport we'll have to - day! Haste, comrades, one and all, Brave sport we'll have to - day...

"I LOVE THE SEA."

B. F. BAKER.
Words by Miss CATHERINE H. WATERMAN.

Andante Cantabile.
Soprano SOLO.

1. I love the sea, ... The blue, the free, ... The roar of its migh - ty min-strel-sy: The foam, the waves, ... That
2. We cast our way ..... Thro' shining spray, ... While crowd - ing bil - lows round us lay; Our shouts of glee ..... Ring

Tenor.

1. I love the sea, The blue, the free, The roar of its migh - ty min - strel-sy: The foam, the waves,

Soprano & Alto.

2. We cast our way Thro' shining spray, While crowd - ing bil - lows round us lay: Our shouts of glee

Bass.

"I LOVE THE SEA." Concluded.

mad-ly rave,— . . . . . The dear-est sight my bosom craves. With thee, my bark, ... O'er wa-ters dark, ... With summer moon our course to mark;
wild and free . . . . . On mighty waste of boundless sea. Then spread thy wing, ... Thou bounding thing, ... Far o'er the waves, as sea-gulls spring.

That mad-ly rave, The dear-est sight my bo-som craves. With thee, my bark, O'er waters dark, With summer moon our course to mark;

Ring wild and free On the mighty waste of the boundless sea. Then spread thy wing, Thou bounding thing, Far o'er the waves as sea-gulls spring;

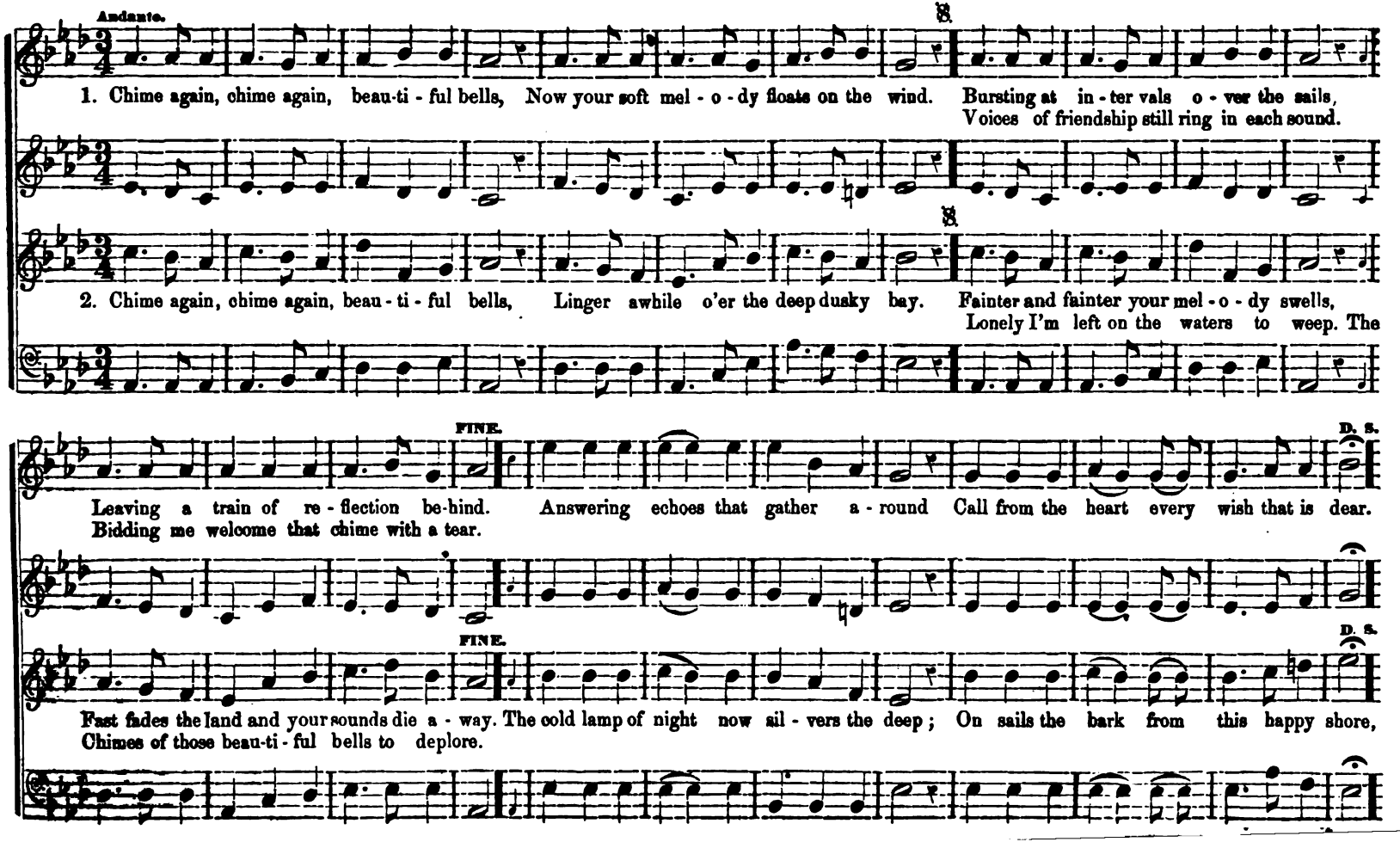
How proud we ride . . . . . O'er dancing tide, ... While white foam laves thy heaving side, While white foam laves thy heav-ing side. . .
Our trust on high, ... In smiling sky, ... We roam 'neath light, a watch-ful eye, We roam 'neath light, a watch-ful eye. . . .

How proud we ride O'er dancing tide, While white foam laves thy heaving side, While white foam laves thy heaving side. . . .

Our trust on high, In smil-ing sky, We roam 'neath light, a watchful eye, We roam 'neath light, a watch-ful eye. . . .

CHIME AGAIN.

H. R. BISHOP.



GOOD NIGHT.

W. O. PERKINS

Moderato.

1. Good night, the moon has set; The night-in-gale is still; The deep brook, on-ly, murmurs Be-neath the green old hill.

2. Good night, we lin-ger yet, To catch one part-ing smile, A smile that in your ab-sence, Will weary hours be-guile.

p Cres. f p Cres. > >

Good night, sweet dreams be thine; And we will glide there-in, Like lov-ing, smil-ing spir-its, To keep thy heart from

Sweet dreams be thine; And we will glide there-in, Like lov-ing, smil-ing spir-its, To keep thy heart from

p Cres. f p Cres. > >

Good night, sweet dreams be thine, be thine; And we will glide there-in, Like lov-ing, smil-ing spir-its, To keep thy heart from

GOOD NIGHT. Concluded.

m — Rit. e Dim. — *pp*

sin. Good night, Good night, good night, Good night, good night, good night, good night, good night.

sin. Good night, Good night, Good night, good night, good night, good night, good night, good night.

sin. Good night, Good night, Good night, good night, good night, good night, good night, good night.

Good night, good night, good night, Good night, good night, good night, good night, good night.

HE HATH GONE TO HIS REST.

W. O. PERKINS.

Slowly.

1. He hath gone to his rest, Where nought can encumber, Where sorrow and pain can afflict him no more; To join in the songs of that sanctified number, (OMIT.) ..... Whose spirits have passed to the in - fi - nite shore.

2. The peace and the transport, the joy and fru - i - tion, Of that blissful region he shares with the blest; For we trust he'd accomplished the end of life's mission. (OMIT.) ..... When death's angel called him a-way to his rest.

3. Our hearts bid a silent farewell to thee, brother; We hope we may meet in those mansions to dwell, Prepared by the Saviour, where partings are never; (OMIT.) ..... Farewell, till then, brother, we bid thee farewell!

A. An Italian preposition, meaning *to*, *in*, *with*, *according*, *to*, &c.; as *a tempo*, in time.

ACCELERANDO. Hastening the time, moving faster and faster.

ACCIDENTAL, is a term applied to sharps, flats, and naturals, when they occur not as the signature (*see Signature*) of a piece of music, but only before some particular note or notes.

ACCOMPANIMENT (Italian, *Accompagnamento*); a term generally applied to the part performed by instruments in connection with another, or others performed by voices.

ACCOMPANIMENT AD LIBITUM. An accompaniment that may be used or omitted at pleasure, in contradistinction to *obligato*, an accompaniment that cannot be omitted.

ADAGIO. Slowly; used to denote a movement faster than *largo*, but slower than *lento*. *Adagio* movements should generally be performed in a gentle, calm manner.

ADAGISSIMO. The superlative of *Adagio*; very slow, soft and subdued.

ADAGIO ASSAI. Nearly synonymous with the above.

AD LIBITUM, or AD LIB. At pleasure, according to one's choice; used with reference to the time of a movement.

AFFETUOSO. With deep feeling and emotion.

AGITATO. Indicates a hurried, disturbed manner of performance.

AL, ALL, ALLA, ALLE, ALLO; different forms of the Italian preposition *A*, combined with the definite article *il*, *lo*, *la*, &c. They mean literally *to the*, or ACCORDING TO, as *Alla Turca*, in the Turkish style, *Alla Cappella*, in the church style.

ALLEGRO. Quickly; it also generally indicates a degree of joyfulness, cheerfulness, and animation. The superlative, *Allegrissimo*, indicates that those characteristics should be heightened, while the diminutive, *Allegretto*, denotes a less rapid and joyous movement. The word *Allegro* is very often combined with other words, as *Allegro Con Brio*, and *Allegro Con Fuoco*, with vehemence and spirit; *Allegro Vivace*, very fast and with great animation; *Allegro di Molto*, exceedingly quick; *Allegro ma grazioso*, fast, but in a graceful, gliding manner; *Allegro ma non troppo*, and *Allegro ma non presto*, quite fast, but not hurried.

ALL' OTTAVA. On the octave. When written *over* notes it means that they should be played or sung an octave higher than written, and when *under* notes, that they should be performed an octave lower.

All' Segno. To the sign; this directs the performer to return to the *sign*, (𝄋, or 𝄊.) and repeat from that.

AMBROSIAN CHANT. A peculiar kind of chant, so named from its inventor, St. Ambrose, Bishop of Milan, who lived A. D. 340—398.

ANDANTE. This term refers not only to a moderate, measured movement, but includes the mode of delivery. Alone, it indicates a gentle, calm, peaceful expression, and movement neither so fast as *Allegro*, or as slow as *Adagio*, but one midway between them. It is very often combined with other words, as *Andante Affetuoso*, (see *Affetuoso*,) *Andante Divoto*, with great religious feeling, with penitential and reverential emotion; *Andante Cantabile*, is a smoothly, flowing, melodious manner.

ANDANTINO, the diminutive of *Andante*. It is yet a disputed point whether the word denotes a quicker or slower movement than *Andante*, and it is used by composers in both senses; in this book, it indicates always a quicker movement than Andante, but with the same style of delivery.

ANIMATO, or CON ANIMA, indicates a bold, vigorous manner of performance.

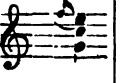
ANTHEM. A sacred composition, for any number of voices, the words of which are most frequently taken from the Psalms. There are several kinds of anthems, such as the *verse anthem* for solo voices, the *solo anthem* for one voice only, and the *full anthem* for voices and instruments together; this term is derived from the Greek word Anthemo, which meant a kind of common dance, to which they at the same time sung.

ANTIPHONAL. Music performed responsively, one part being sung by a solo or semi-chorus, and answered in the same manner.

A PIACERE. See *ad libitum*.

APPASSIONATO, or CON PASSIONE. In a highly impassioned manner, indicative of much more fervid emotion than *Affetuoso*.

APPOGGIATURA. Commonly applied to an ornamental fore-note which forms no part of the harmony, and is usually written in a small form, thus:



ARDITO. With spirit and energy.

ARIOSO. In a light, airy, gay manner.

ASSAI. An Italian adverb, meaning *very*, in a *high degree*. It occurs connected with and qualifying very many musical terms, as *piano assai*, very soft; *presto assai*, very quick.

ADAGIO ASSAI. Very slow and subdued.

A TEMPO. In time, used when the regular beat has been interrupted by an *ad lib.* or *ritard*, (see *ritard*,) to indicate that the regular movement should be resumed.

A TEMPO GIUSTO. In very strict and steady time.

A TEMPO ORDINARIO. Synonymous with *Moderato*, which see.

A DUE, for two voices; A TRE, for three voices; A QUATTRO, for four voices, &c.

ATTACCA. A term used at the end of a movement, to show that the next movement should be immediately commenced, without stopping at all between the two.

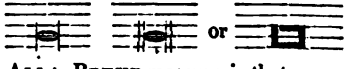
BALLAD. A little lyric story, or a few simple reflections, expressed in a few verses, each of which is sung to the same tune.

BARITONO, or BARYTONE. That kind of voice which lies midway between Bass and Tenor.

BASSO, or BASS. The name of the lowest part in harmony.

BENE PLACITO. Indicates that the performer is at liberty to embellish and ornament the text at pleasure.

BREVE. Means a note, formerly used, but now almost obsolete. It literally means *short*, and was used in contradistinction to another note called *Longa*. The *Breve* is twice as long as the note now called a whole note, and is written as follows:



ALLA BREVE measure is that measure whose parts consist of *breves*; it is now wholly disused. The expression ALLA BREVE is also sometimes used, and denotes a pretty rapid movement, nearly synonymous with *A Cappella*.

BRIO. Spirit, vivacity, animation.

Buffo. An Italian adjective, meaning comic, sportive, facetious, &c.

Cadenza, or Cadence. Sometimes means an ornamental passage occasionally introduced by performers at the end of a piece of music; again it is used as synonymous with the word *trill*, particularly by the French; but the more proper and technical meaning, is, every harmonic progression where after a dominant seventh, or also the harmony of the subdominant follows the tonic harmony. In the first case it is called the *authentic*, and in the second the *plagal cadence*.

Calando. Gradually becoming softer and slower.

Cantabile. Designates a moderate movement, and a simple, unaffected style of performance.

Cantata. A kind of composition invented by Barbara Strozzi, a Venetian lady, in the seventeenth century. It generally consists of two or even three melodies, interspersed with recitative.

Cantatrice. A female vocalist.

Canto. Literally *a song*, used as synonymous with *melody*.

Canto firmo. A kind of composition where all the notes are of the same length, and the melody very simple.

Cappella. The phrase *Alla Cappella* was formerly used to signify a vocal performance without the aid of instruments; but now has reference to the movement, and indicates a considerable degree of rapidity.

Capriccio. A term applied to every species of composition, written rather according to the whim of the composer, than the strict laws of unity of effect.

Caprice. Same as above. A Caprice. Synonymous with *ad lib.*, which see.

Cavatina. A word used to designate a song consisting of a single movement, sometimes inserted in, or affixed to a *recitative*.

Chant. A very simple harmonized melody, to which are sung portions of the Scriptures, though not in measure. There are several kinds of chants; as the *Plain Chant*, a simple unharmonized melody; the figurate chant, sung in parts; the Ambrosian chant, the Gregorian chant, &c.

Che. An Italian word, sometimes used to signify *than*, as *piu che lento*, more than slow, that is, slower than lento, &c.

Choir. This word has various significations, as follows: 1. The enclosed portion of a Cathedral, appropriated to the celebration of Divine worship. 2. That part of the church appropriated to the singers; and lastly, the more general use of the word, any collection of singers.

Choral. A word derived from the Greek *Choros*, meaning originally a dance, afterwards a dance accompanied by singing, and finally a company of singers alone. *Choral*, as an adjective, means that which relates to a choir, as a choral hymn; as a substantive, it is used to designate a species of music, of a character peculiarly Ecclesiastical, generally moving in notes of equal length. The phrase *Choral music* refers to music written in choral style, which should always be performed in a bright and dignified manner, without drawling the words, or dragging the time; this term also means music in parts, in distinction from *solo* or *verse* music.

Chord. A term applied to any simultaneous combination of tones whatever.

Chorus. From the Greek *Choros*. (See choral.) This word means, 1st, a collection of singers, and 2d, music written in several parts, each one of which is to be sung by a number of voices; the word is also used to distinguish such a piece of music, from a solo, duet trio or quartette. *Semi-chorus* means a small chorus.

Chromatic. A word applied to music which abounds in incidentals; also used as opposed to *diatonic*. (See Elementary principles.)

Coda. Literally a *tail*. When a piece of music consists of several portions which are to be repeated, and is not of itself brought to a satisfactory close, it is usual to append a distinct portion, called the *Coda*, which serves to finish the piece in a complete manner.

Col, Coll, Colla, Colle, Coi, Cogli. The Italian preposition *con*, (with,) combined with the definite article, meaning *with the*; as *Col arco*, with the bow; *Colla voce*, with the voice.

Come. As; *come prima*, as at first; *come sopra*, as above.

Comodo, or Commodo. Used to indicate that a piece of music should be performed in a convenient grade of time.

Con, Co, Collo. (See *Col*, *Coll*, &c.) Means *with*, *with the*, used in a great variety of connections, as *con fuoco*, with vehemence; *con basso*, with the bass; *con gli strumenti*, with the instruments, &c.

Concento. Union of voices and instruments.

Conductor. A term applied to one who has the general superintendence of a performance.

Coro. The Italian word for *chorus*.

Counterpoint. A word of very extensive signification, applied not only to several distinct classes of composition in two or more parts, but also to every possible variety of harmony; the most general meaning is *harmony*, in all its different forms.

Crescendo. Abbreviated Crfs, Cr. A gradual increasing strength of sound. The sign for *crescendo* is <.

Da, Da', Dal, Dalla, Dalle, Dallo. Da is an Italian preposition meaning *from*, or *of*; combined with the definite article as above, it means *from the*, or *of the*; as *da capo*, from the beginning; *dal segno*, from the sign.

Da Capo. *From the beginning*. A term used at the end of a piece of music, to direct the performer to commence the piece again, and go to the point marked Fine, *end*. This phrase is frequently abbreviated thus, D. C.

Decani, a term used to distinguish the vocal priests of a Cathedral from the lay choristers, who are called *Cantoris*.

Declamando. In a speaking, rather than merely singing style.

Decrescendo. Synonymous with *Diminuendo*, which see.

Delicato, Delicatamente, con Delicatezza; these all indicate a tasteful and delicate mode of performance.

Descant, or Discant. A musical composition in parts.

Diminuendo, implies a gradual diminution in the strength of the tones, the sign for the diminuendo >. The union of the *crescendo* and *diminuendo*, <>, is called a *swell*.

Di Molto. An Italian phrase, meaning *very, very much*; as *effetuoso di molto*, with great feeling; *allegro di molto*, exceedingly quick and energetic.

Dirge. A musical composition for funeral occasions.

Discord, Dissonance; a combination of tones, which being heard disconnectedly, sound disagreeably.

DIVOTO. *Devoutly*, expressive of religious emotion.

DOLCE. With a soft, delicate expression; the superlative *dolcissimo*, is frequently found as synonymous with *dolce*, as are the less used words *dolcemente* nad *dolcezza*.

DOLENTE, DOLOROSO, CON DUOLO, CON DOLORE. *With an expression of pain and distress.*

D. S. The abbreviation of *dal segno*, which see.

DUETTO, or DUETT. A piece of music for two voices, whether with or without accompaniment.

DYNAMICS. (Derived from a Greek word.) Is used to a certain extent as applied to force, but may more properly be regarded as synonymous with power, the moving principle; which use had its origin either in the want of a knowledge of the real import of the word, or a clear sense of the idea to be conveyed.

E, before a vowel ED. An Italian conjunction meaning *and*.

ELEGANTE, ELEGANTAMENTE, CON ELEGANZA. *With grace.*

ELEGY, (Italian ELEGIA). A vocal composition of a plaintive or mournful character.

ENCORE. A French adverb, meaning *again*. This has been for a long time used at musical performances, in calling for a repetition of a peculiarly striking or pleasing performance.

ENERGICO. *With vigor; with energy.*

EXPRESSIVO, or CON ESPRESSIONE. *With expression;* paying great attention to the dynamic and other signs which may occur.

EXPRESSION. Such a performance as gives to music some designed, specific character, and makes it the powerfully expressive language of the soul. The dynamic signs, the *ritard*, and various Italian objectives are collectively termed *marks* of expression.

FANTASIA. Synonymous, or nearly so, with *Capriccio*, which see.

FEROCE. This word denotes a *wild, fierce* mode of performance.

FIERAMENTE. *Boldly*, full of *vigor* and *energy*.

FINALE. The close of a piece; as the *finale* of a symphony, or of an oratorio.

FINE. *The end.* A word generally used in the case of a *da capo* or *dal segno*. to indicate clearly where the piece closes.

FLEBILE. *Mournfully*, synonymous with *Lagrimoso*.

FORCE is that attribute of tone, the degree of which is indicated by the terms Piano, Pianissimo, Forte, &c.

FORTE. *Loud*; FORTISSIMO, superlative *very loud*; abbreviated *f*, and *ff*.

FORZA. *Force, power. Con tutta la forza*, as loud as possible.

FORZAND, or RINFORZANDO, FORZATO or RINFORZATO. A very sudden increase of force; abbreviated *fz*, *rfz*, or >.

FUGUE, Italian FUOGA. A particular species of musical composition, where one part leads off, and seems to fly (hence its name) from the others, which pursue at certain distances, and according to certain rules.

FURIOSO, CON FUOCO, FURIBONDO. *With great energy and fury.*

GIOCHEVOLE, GIOCHEVOLMENTE, GIOCOSAMENTE, GIOCOLOAMENTE, GIOCOSO GIUCANTE, GIUCHEVOLE. All mean *lightly, sportively, gaily.*

GIUSTO. *Just, exact.* A term used by composers in cases where they consider a steady and even performance especially important; also after a *tempo rubato*, which see.

GLEE. A species of composition in three or more parts, almost exclusively confined to England.

GLISSANDO. A *gliding* from one note to the next.

GLORIFICATION. Vocal adoration and praise to the Supreme Being.

GRANDIOSO. In an elevated style.

GRAVE. This word, when prefixed to a piece of music, indicates a very slow movement, with a peculiarly solemn and dignified method of performance.

GRAZIOSO, CON GRAZIA. *Gracefully, with elegance.*

H. The letter used by the Germans to denote our B natural; with them B is always understood to be B♭.

HARMONY. Any simultaneous combination of tones, whether a single chord, or a succession of chords; also used to denote the knowledge of the laws which regulate the succession of chords.

HYMN. This word originally meant any poem or song, but the use of the word has long been confined to short lyric poems for sacred purposes.

IMPETUOSO, CON IMPETO. *Boisterously, noisily.*

INNOCENTE, INNOCENTAMENTE. This word indicates a simple, artless style of performance.

INTERLUDE. Any short intermediate instrumental performance.

LAGRIMOSO. LAGRIMANDO. Indicates a sad, melancholy style.

LAMENTABILE, LAMENTOSO. Nearly synonymous with the above.

LAMENTAVOLE. *Plaintive, complaining.*

LANGUENDO, LANGUENTE, LANGUEMENTE. *Languishing, pining.*

LARGO. This word designates the slowest grade of time; the diminutive, *larghetto*, indicates a movement between *adagio* and *largo*.

LEGATO. Very closely connected, joined together; superlative *legatissimo*.

LEGGIERO, LEGGERAMENTE. Lightly, with elasticity.

LISTESSO, or LO STESSO. The same as *l'istesso tempo*, the same movement.

LUGUBRE. This word denotes a slow movement, combined with a mournful, gloomy, sad expression.

LUSINGANDO, LUSINGHIERO. In a flattering, insinuating manner.

LYRIC. A term applied to poetry intended especially to be sung.

MA. An Italian word meaning *but*, as *Allegro ma non troppo*, quick, but not too quick.

MAESTOSO. With dignity, with gravity; synonymous with this is the phrase *con Maesta*.

MANCANDO. This word denotes a very gradual diminution to the extremest degree of softness; nearly synonymous with this are the words *calando, morendo, perdendosi*, and *smorzando*.

MARCATO. In a distinct, prominent manner.

MASS. (Latin *missa*, Italian *messa*, German *messe*.) The service of celebrating the Lord's Supper in the Catholic Church; used also to denote the appropriate music for such an occasion.

MELODY. A regular and agreeable succession of tones, conveying some impression to the mind, either of joy or grief, agitation or calmness, &c., &c.

MENO. An Italian adverb, meaning *less*; it is used to qualify many of the adjectives, thus; *meno allegro*, less quick; *meno forte*, less loud; *meno vivace*, with less energy.

MEZZO. Feminine *mezza*, *moderately*: thus, *mezzo forte*, moderately loud, *mezzo piano*, moderately soft; abbreviated mf., mp.

MEZZA DI VOCE. A phrase signifying the middle of the voice.

MODERATO. Is used as a designation of the movement, and is thus often combined with other words, as *Allegro Moderato*; moderately fast.

MODULATION. A change of key in a piece of music.

MOLTO. *Very much*; synonymous with *assai*, as *molto vivace*, very lively.

MOSSO. An Italian participle, meaning *moved*. It is used to denote a quickened grade of time, when it is combined with the adverb *piu*, thus, *piu mosso*, quicker.

MOTETT. A sacred composition in parts; the words generally taken from the Scriptures.

MOTO. Usually denotes an increase of movement, as *Andante con moto*, in the same style as *Andante*, but a little faster; *Con piu moto*, faster.

MOVEMENT. *Musical progression* in general.

NEL, NELL', NELLA, NELLO. Compounds of the Italian definite article and the preposition *in*, meaning *in the*; as *Nello stesso tempo*, in the same time.

NON. This is both a Latin and Italian adverb, meaning *not*, as *non troppo allegro*, not too fast.

O, OD, OSIA. Italian conjunction meaning *or*; as *Soprano od alto*, the Soprano or alto, *Oboe osia clarinetto*, hautboy or clarinet.

OBLIGATO. An indispensable part, material to the intended effect of the piece.

ORATORIO. A Sacred Musical Drama, consisting of solos, duetts, trios, quartetts and choruses.

ORCHESTRA. Means 1st, the space appropriated to the choir and instrumental performers, and 2d, the band of instrumental musicians themselves.

ORDINARIO. *In the usual manner*. *Tempo Ordinario*, in a moderate degree of time.

OTTAVA ALT. *An octave above*. OTTAVA BASSA. An octave below.

OVERTURE. An introductory symphony to a musical drama.

P. The abbreviation of the word *piano*, soft.

PASTORALE. A peculiar movement in 6-8 measure.

PATETICO. *Pathetic*, expressive of sad emotions.

PER. A Latin and Italian preposition, meaning *by*, *through*, *for*; as *Sonata per il violino*, a Sonata for the violin; *per la voce*, for the voice.

PERDENDOSI. Means literally *wasting away*; synonymous with *morendo*, *mancando*, &c.

PESANTE. Indicates that the notes are to be delivered in an *emphatic*, distinct manner.

PIACERE, and A PIACIMENTO. See *ad libitum*.

PIANO. Superlative *pianissimo*, abbreviated P., and PP., *soft* and *very soft*.

PIETOSO. Denotes a connected, slow and carefully accented mode of performance.

PIU. An Italian adverb, signifying *more*. It is used in connection with other words, as *piu forte*, louder; *piu allegro*, quicker.

POCO. An Italian adjective, signifying a *little*; as *un poco piu allegro*, a little faster, *crescendo poco a poco*, increasing little by little, or very gradually.

POMPOSO. *With majesty, and dignity*.

PORTAMENTO DI VOCE. Literally means a *carrying of the voice*; technically denotes the *melting* of one tone into another, in an extremely close and connected manner.

POSSIBILE. *Possible*: as *fortissimo quanto possibile*, as loud as possible, *presto quanto possibile*, as fast as possible.

PREGHIERA. Italian for *a prayer*.

PRESTO. An Italian word, signifying the quickest time used in music.

PRIMO, feminine PRIMA. *The first*, or *most important*, as *Primo Violino*, *Primo Basso*, *Primo Volta*, the first time, &c.

QUARTETT. A composition in four parts, or for four voices.

QUASI. *As if*, *nearly*, *like*; as *Andante Quasi Allegretto*, &c.

QUINTETT. A piece of music in five parts, or for five voices.

RALLENTANDO, LENTANDO, or SLENTANDO. *Retarding the time*, *gradually growing slower and slower*—synonymous with *Ritardando*, *Ritenuto*, and *Tardando*.

RECITANDO, RECITANTE. Denotes a *speaking*, *declamatory* manner of performing vocal music.

RECITATIVO, or RECITATIVE. A species of vocal music, which differs very materially both in rhythm and melody from the singing style, and very nearly resembles declamation.

RELIGIOSO. In a devout, *serious* style.

RISOLUTO. *With firmness and energy*.

RITARDANDO, or RITARD. See *Rallentando*.

RUBATO. Literally *robbed*; used to designate an arbitrary disregard of the regular time.

SCENA. A term used to denote a portion of an opera or other dramatic performance, including generally a recitative and cavatina.

SCHERZANDO. In a playful, gay manner.

SEMPLICE. This word denotes that the music is to be performed in a perfectly simple manner, without any ornamental notes, or capricious dragging of the time, &c.

SEMPRE. *Always*, or *continually*,—as *sempre pianissimo*, very soft throughout.

SENZA. *Without*,—as *Senza organo*, without the organ.

SESTETTO, or SESTETT. A composition in six parts, or for six voices.

SICILIANO. A piece of music in 6-8 measure, of a slow movement.

SIGNATURE. The sharps or flats placed immediately after the clef to determine the key. (*See* Elements of music.)

SINO. An Italian preposition, meaning *as far as*; as *sino al segno*, as far as the sign.

SMANIOSA, CON SMANIA. Expressing madness and frenzy.

SOAVE, SOAVEMENTE. Same as *dolce*, which see.

SOLO, plural SOLI. An Italian adjective, meaning *alone*; it is used to denote a composition for a single voice or instrument, with or without accompaniment. When the word occurs in the middle of a chorus, it means that only one voice should sing the part.

SONATA. A short piece of music written especially as an exercise or study for an instrument.

SOPRA. An Italian preposition meaning *above*, *over*, and *beyond*, as *come sopra*, as above; *ottava sopra*, the octave above.

SOPRANO. A term applied to the highest part of composition, which generally comprises the melody.

SOSTENUTO. Indicates that the tones are to be performed in a sustained, continuous manner, being held out to their full value, and closely joined to each other.

SOTTO. Means *under, beneath:* as *sotto voce*, under the voice, or with a suppressed voice; *ottava sotto*, the octave below.

STACCATO. This term is used in music to denote a short, detached, distinct method of performance,—exactly the opposite of *legato*, or sustained, connected style.

STREPITOSO, CON STREPITO. A *bustling, noisy* style of performance.

STRINGENDO, STRETTO. Denote an *acceleration of time*, and are nearly synonymous with *accelerando*.

SUBITO. In a *quick, hasty manner*, as *volti subito*, or V. S., turn over quickly; *attacca subito*, commence immediately.

SUBJECT. This word, in music, means a musical idea, or form of melody.

SVEGLIATO. *Brisk, lively, animated.*

SYMPHONY (Italian, *Sinfonia*, French, *Symphonie*). This word, which is of Greek origin, primarily meant a concordance of tones,—music in general,—but of late years is used only with reference to compositions intended for instruments alone, without voices.

TACE, SI TACCIA (Latin, *Tacet, Tacent*). A phrase placed over any individual part of a composition, to supersede the necessity of rests, when a prolonged silence is to be indicated.

TASTO. An Italian word, meaning *the touch*, and hence *anything touched*, as the key of a piano-forte or organ. The phrase *Tasto Solo*, abbreviated T. S., or simply the word *Tasto*, denotes that in passages thus marked, the Bass only is to be played without any accompanying chords.

TEMPERAMENT. The systematic adjustment of the tuning of keyed instruments, with reference to the different relations of tones.

TEMPO. This Italian word is used merely to denote the *movement*, i. e., the quickness or slowness of the beat; a measured, symmetrical time.

TENERO, TENERAMENTE, CON TENEREZZA. *With delicacy and tenderness;* nearly synonymous with *dolce*.

TENUTO. Synonymous with *Sostenuto*, which see.

TERZETTO. A vocal composition for three voices.

THEMA (Italian and French *Tema*). Greek and Latin for *Subject*.

THOROUGH BASS. The system of representing chords by figures, sometimes incorrectly used as synonymous with *harmony*.

TIMOROSO. Designates a style of performance that indicates a state of mind agitated by *fear* or *hesitation*.

TOSTO. An Italian adjective, meaning *quick, soon;* but in connection with *piu*, it means *rather*, as *Andante, piu tosto Allegretto,—Andante*, or rather *Allegretto*.

TRANQUILLAMENTE, CON TRANQUILLITA. In a calm, composed manner.

TRE. Italian for *three;* as *a tre voci*, for three voices.

TREMOLO, TREMANDO, TREMULANDO. Italian words denoting a tremulous, wavy style of performance.

TRIO. An instrumental composition in three parts; this word is sometimes incorrectly applied to vocal compositions. See *Terzetto*.

TROPPO. An Italian adverb, signifying *too much, excessive;* as *non troppo Presto*, not too fast.

TUTTI, feminine TUTTE. Italian adjectives meaning *all*, in opposition to *solo* or *soli;* as *tutti bassi*, all the basses.

UN. *One*, or *a;* thus, *un poco piu allegro*, a little faster.

VELOCE, CON VELOCITA. *With rapidity, velocity.*

VERSE. Synonymous with *soli:* one voice on each part.

VESPERS. The evening service of the Catholic Church, consisting mainly of certain Chants, with the *Magnificat* and often diversified by various anthems, motetts, &c.

VIBRATO. A sudden, violent, darting method of striking a tone, nearly synonymous with *Forzando*.

VIGOROSO. *With energy, vigorously.* See *Risoluto*.

VIVACE, VIVO. Words used to indicate a high degree of animation and spirit in performance.

VOCE. Italian for *voice*. *A mezzo voce*, with a moderate degree of force, *Voce di petto*, the chest voice; *voce di testa*, the head voice, called in males, the *falsetto*.

VOLTA. Means in addition to various significations, a *time*, as *prima volta*, the first time; *seconda volta*, the second time.

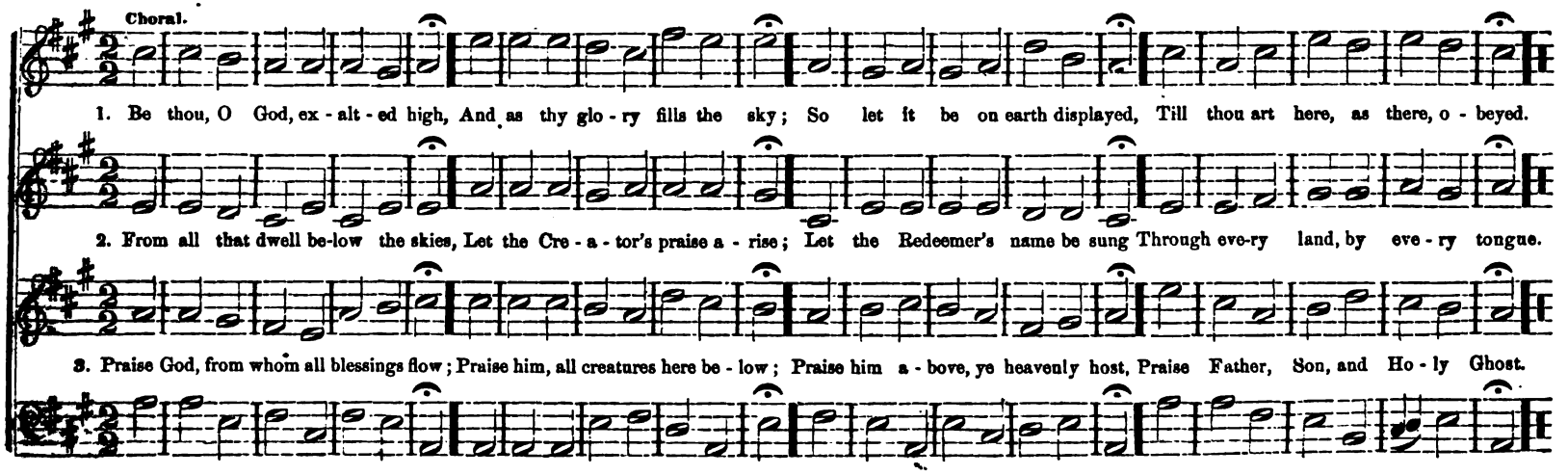
VOLUNTARY. This word, formerly used to designate any extemporaneous performance, is now only employed with reference to certain pieces played before service, or on other occasions, and selected at the will of the performer.

WALTZ. A German word, meaning 1st, a particular kind of dance, and 2d, a piece of music of a peculiar style, written in 3-4 or 3-8 measure, and performed *Allegro*.

ZELOSO. *With earnestness, and animation.*

THE TABERNACLE.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.



KINGMAN. L. M.

W. O. PERKINS

Moderato e Legato.

1. I know that my Redeem-er lives; What joy the blest as - sur-ance gives! He lives, he lives, who once was dead, He lives, my ev - er - last - ing head.

2. He lives, to bless me with his love; He lives, to plead for me above; He lives, my hungry soul to feed; He lives, to help in time of need.

3. He lives, all glo - ry to his name; He lives, my Sa - viour, still the same; What joy the blest as - surance gives; I know that my Re-deem - er lives!

CLOSING DAY. L. M.

J. WRIGHT.
From the "Nightingale," by permission.

Andante.

Rit.

How sweet the hour of closing day, When all is peaceful and serene, And when the sun, with cloudless ray Sheds mellow lus-tre o'er the scene!

Rit.

MANILLA. L. M.

W. P. OLMSTEAD.

Cantabile.

1. How sweetly flowed the Gospel's sound, From lips of gentle - ness and grace, When listening thousands gathered round, And joy and gladness filled the place.

2. From heaven he came, of heaven he spoke, To heaven he led his followers' way; Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke, Un-veil-ing an im - mor-tal day.

WOODVILLE. L. M.

HENRY COLLINS.

1. Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears, And gird the gos-pel ar - mor on; March to the gates of end-less joy, Where Je - sus, thy great Cap - tain's gone.

2. Hell and thy sins re - sist thy course; But hell and sin are vanquished foes; Thy Saviour nailed them to the cross, And sung the triumph when he rose.

MONTILLO. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Allegro.

1. God of my life! thro' all its days My grateful pow'rs shall sound thy praise; The song shall wake with op'ning light, And warble to the si - lent night.

2. Soon shall I learn th' ex-alt - ed strains Which echo o'er the heavenly plains; And em - u - late, with joy unknown, The glowing seraphs round thy throne.

THE CROSS. L. M.

J. WRIGHT

"If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow me." — MATT. 16: 24.

1. Take up thy cross, the Saviour said, If thou wouldst my dis - ci - ple be; De - ny thyself, the world forsake, And humbly fol - low after me.

2. Take up thy cross; let not its weight Fill thy weak spir-it with alarm; His strength shall bear thy spirit up, And brace thy heart and nerve thy arm.

3. Take up thy cross, then in his strength, And calmly eve - ry danger brave; 'Twill guide thee to a better home, And lead to viot'ry o'er the grave.

TOLEDO. L. M.

HAYDN.

Andantino.

1. My God, how endless is thy love, Thy gifts are every evening new, And morning mercies from a - bove Gently dis - til like ear - ly dew.

2. Thou spread'st the curtains of the night, Great Guardian of my sleeping hours; Thy sov'reign word restores the light, And quickens all my drowsy powers.

VALINO. L. M.

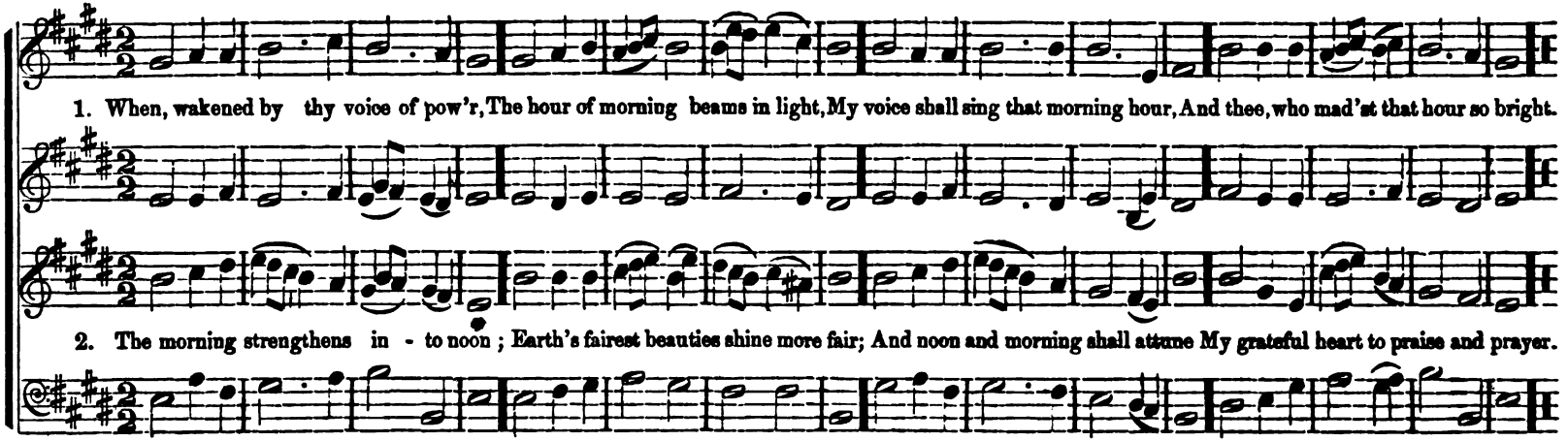
B. F. BAKER.

1. God in his earthly temple lays Foundation for his heav'nly praise; He likes the tents of Jacob well, But still in Zi - on loves to dwell.

2. His mercy vis - its eve - ry house That pays its night and morning vows; But makes a more de-lightful stay, Where churches meet to praise and pray.

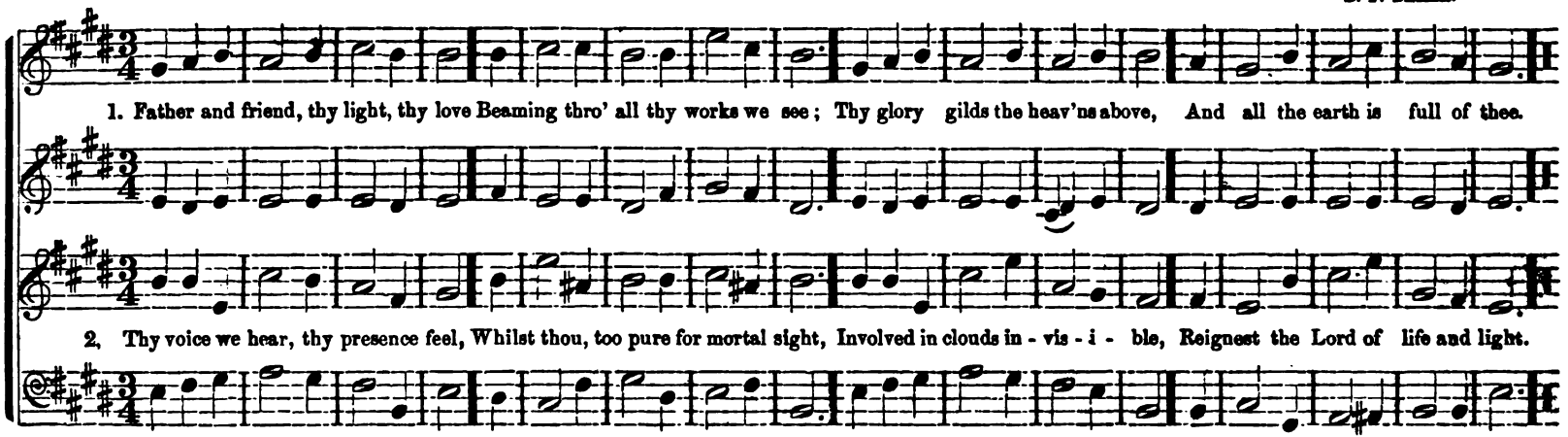
MOBILE. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.



VIVARA. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.



NEWTON. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Allegretto.

1. With glo-ry clad, with strength array'd, The Lord that o'er all nature reigns, The world's foundations strongly laid, And the vast fabric still sustains, And the vast fab-ric still sus - tains.

2. How surely 'stablished is thy throne! Which shall no change or pe-riod see; For thou, O Lord, and thou a-lone, Art God from all e - ter - ni - ty, Art God from all e - ter - ni - ty.

3. The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice, And toss the troubled waves on high; But God above can still their noise, And make the an-gry sea comply, And make the an - gry sea com - ply.

WELTON. L. M.

BEETHOVEN.

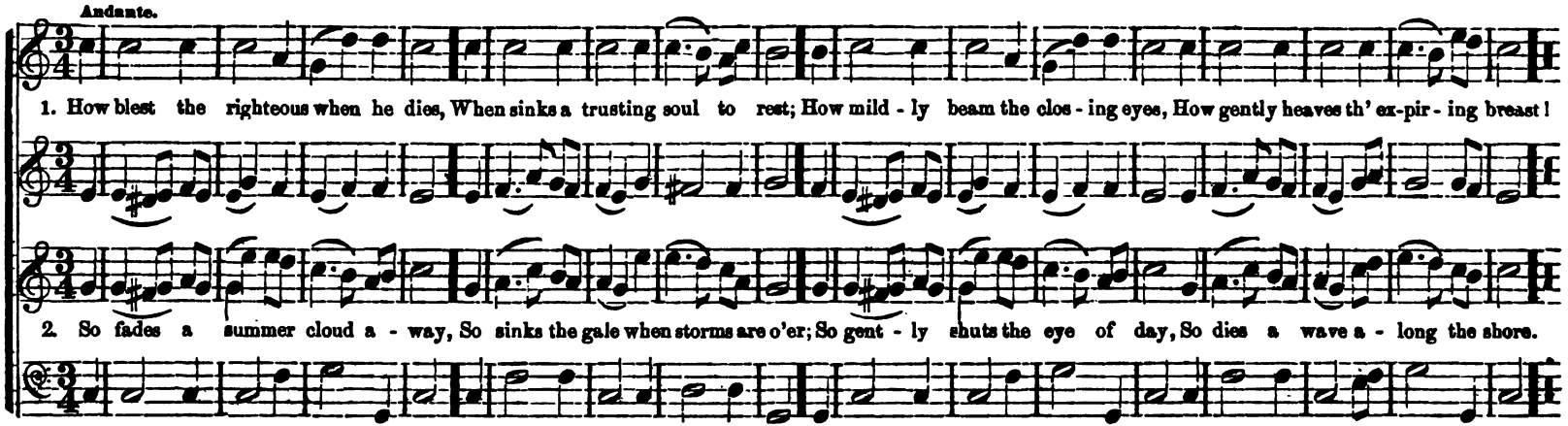
Allegretto Moderato.

1. Teach me, O teach me, Lord! thy way; So, to my life's re - mot - est day, By thy un - err - ing pre - cepts led, My willing feet its paths shall tread.

2. Give me to know thy will a - right, Thy will, my glo - ry and delight, That, raised a - bove the world, my mind In thee its high - est good may find.

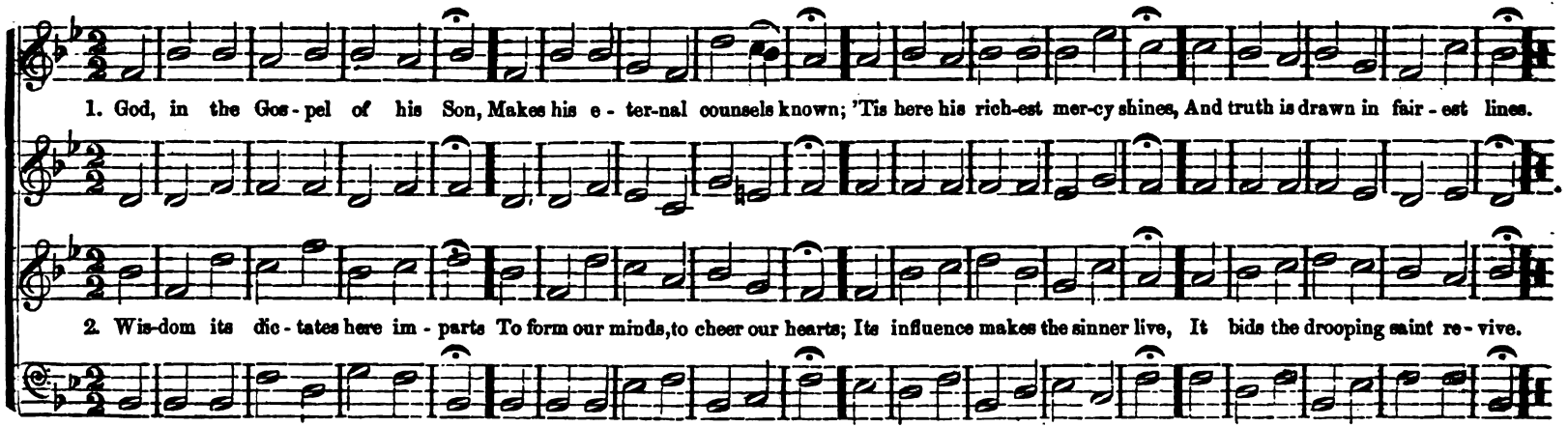
PARSONS. L. M.

W. O. PERKINS.



BEAUMONT. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.



PRAISE. L. M.

W O PERKINS.

Maestoso.

1. My God, my King, thy various praise Shall fill the rem - nant of my days; Thy grace em-ploy my humble tongue Till death and glo - ry raise the song.

2. Thy works with sov'reign glo - ry shine, And speak thy ma - jes - ty di - vine; Let ev - 'ry realm with joy pro-claim The praise and hon-or of thy name.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

JOHN HATTON.

Bold.

1. Lord, when thou didst as-cend on high, Ten thousand angels fill'd the sky; Those heav'nly guards around thee wait Like chariots, that at - tend thy state.

2. Not Sinai's mountain could appear More glorious, when the Lord was there; While he pronounc'd his holy law, And struck the cho - sen tribes with awe.

ADRIAN. L. M.

Furnished by T. R. WATTS, Adrian, Mich.

1. O, render thanks to God a - bove, The fountain of e - ter-nal love; Whose mercy firm thro' a-ges past Has stood, and shall for - ev - er last.

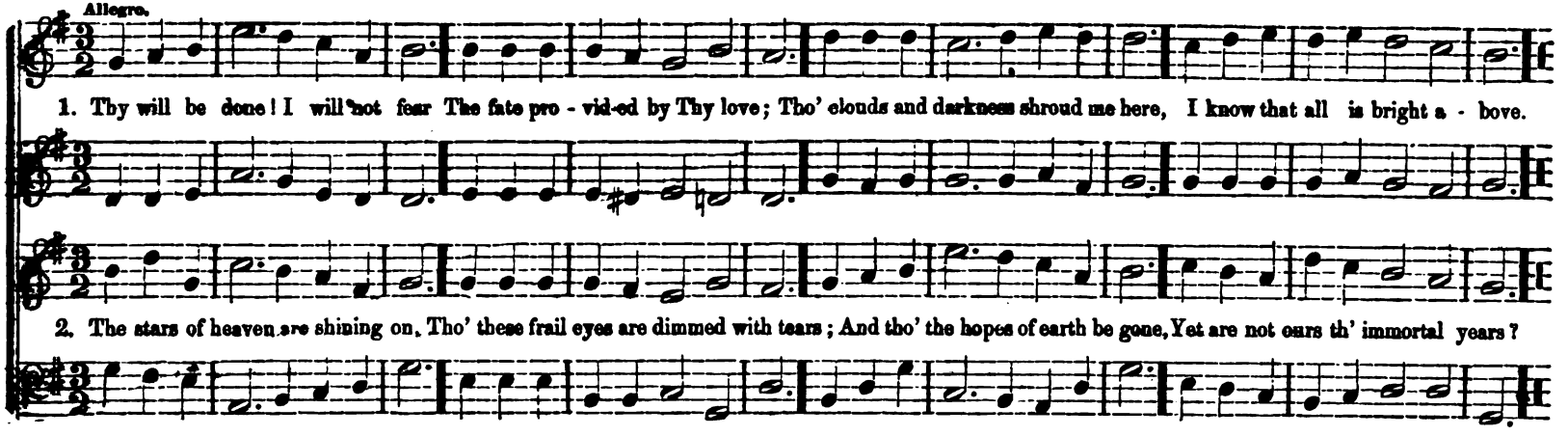
2. Who can his mighty deeds express? Not on - ly vast, but num-berless! What mortal el - o-quence can raise His tribute of im - mor-tal praise?

MONMOUTH. L. M.

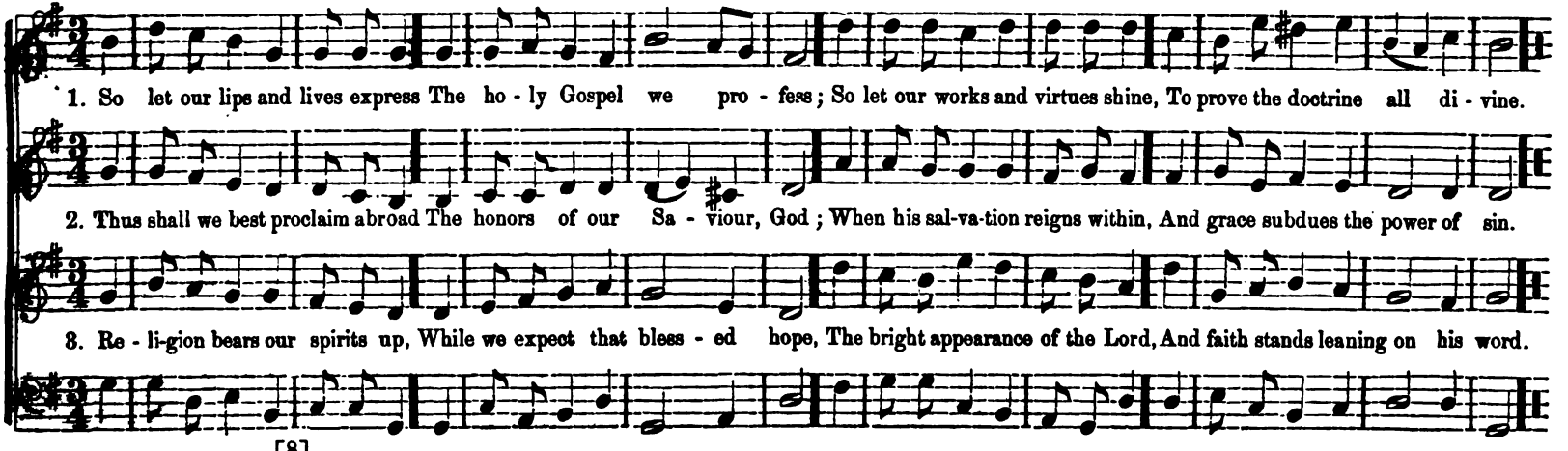
LUTHER.

In robes of judgment, lo! he comes, Shakes the wide earth, and cleaves the tomb; Before him burns devouring fire, The mountains melt, the seas retire, The mountains melt, &c.

LANDER. L. M.



TAYLOR. L. M.



MAZZINGHI. L. M.

B F BAKER.

1. Lord, when thou didst ascend on high, Ten thousand angels fill'd the sky; Those heav'nly guards around thee wait, Like chariots, that at - tend thy state.

2. Not Sinai's mountain could appear More glorious, when the Lord was there; While he pronounc'd his holy law, And struck the cho-sen tribes with awe.

TRIBUTE. L. M.

W. P. OLMSTEAD.

Maestoso.

1. Now to the Lord a no - ble song, A-wake, my soul, a - wake my tongue; Ho-san - na to th' e-ter - nal name, And all his bound - less love pro-claim.

2. See where it shines in Je - sus' face, The brightest im - age of his grace: God, in the per - son of his Son, Has all his mightiest works out-done.

ZION. L. M.

Allegro.

1. Triumphant Zi - on! lift thy head From dust, and darkness, and the dead; Tho' humbled long, awake at length, And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength!

2. Put all thy beauteous garments on, And let thine excellence be known; Deck'd in the robes of righteousness, Thy glories shall the world confess.

WESTON. L. M.

1. And is the Gospel peace and love? So let our conver - sa - tion be; The serpent blended with the dove, Wisdom and meek sim - plic - i - ty.

2. O, how be - nev - o - lent and kind! How mild! how ready to for - give! Be this the temper of our mind, And his the rules by which we live.

GALICIA. L. M.

S. H. MILLARD.

Allegretto Moderato.

1. When, blest Redeemer, thou art near, The soul en - joys a sacred peace: Thy presence calms our every fear, And gives from every doubt re - lease.

2. Be with us now, in truth and love, In strength that conquers every sin; O, cleanse, and bless, and lift above, And may thy cross our hearts still win.

AVERNO. L. M.

Andante Espressivo.

Ritard.

1. O, sinner, why so thoughtless grown? Why in such dreadful haste to die? Daring to leap to worlds unknown! Heedless against thy God to fly!

2. Stay, sinner, on the gospel plains, And hear the Lord of life unfold The glories of his dying pains, For - ev - er telling, yet un - told.

AMPHION. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.

1. Thus far the Lord has led me on; Thus far his pow'r pro - longs my days! And ev-'ry evening shall make known Some fresh memo - rial of his grace.

2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I, per-haps, am near my home; But he for - gives my fol - lies past, He gives me strength for days to come.

ARELLA. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.

1. Breathe, Holy Spir - it, from a - bove, Un - til our hearts with fer - vor glow; Oh, kin-dle there a Saviour's love, True sympa - thy with hu - man woe.

2. Give us to taste thy heav'nly joy, Our hopes to bright-est glo - ry raise; Guide us to bliss, with - out al - loy, And tune our hearts to end - less praise.

ALVARADO. L. M.

Andantino.

1. Thy name be hal-low'd ev - er - more; O God! thy king - dom come with pow'r; Thy will be done, and day by day Give us our dai - ly bread, we pray.

2. Lord! ev - er - more to us be giv'n The liv - ing bread that came from heav'n: Wa-ter of life on us be-stow; Thou art the Source, the Giv - er thou.

BATHMA. L. M.

Allegro Spiritoso.

1. The praise of Zi - - on waits for thee, My God; and praise becomes thy house: There shall thy saints thy glo - ry see, And there perform their public vows.

2. O thou whose mer - cy bends the skies, To save, when hum - ble sin-ners pray, All lands to thee shall lift their eyes, And grateful isles of ev - 'ry sea.

PRAYER. L. M.

W. O. PERKINS.
Theme from HAYDN.

Andante.

1. Great God! the followers of thy Son, We bow be-fore thy mer - cy seat - To wor-ship thee, the Ho - ly One, And pour our wish - es at thy feet.

2. O, grant thy bless-ing here to - day! O, give thy peo - ple joy and peace! The to - kens of thy love dis - play, And fa - vor that shall nev - er cease.

3. May faith, and hope, and love a - bound; Our sins and er - rors be for - giv'n: And we, from day to day, be found Children of God and heirs of heav'n.

BAVARIA. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.

1. How vain is all be - neath the skies; How tran-sient ev - 'ry earth-ly bliss: How slen-der all the fond-est ties That bind us to a world like this.

2. The evening cloud, the morning dew; The withering grass, the fad - ing flow'r, Of earth-ly hopes are em-blems true, The glo - ry of a pass-ing hour.

ZEPHYR. L. M.

B. F. BAKER

Andante.

1. Soft be the gent - ly breathing notes, That sing the Saviour's dy - ing love; Soft as the eve - ning zephyr floats, And soft as tuneful lyres a - bove.

2. Soft as the morn - ing dews descend, While the sweet lark ex - ult - ing soars; So soft to our Almighty Friend, Be eve - ry sigh thy bo - som pours.

ROLAND. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Moderato.

1. Blest hour, when mortal man re-tires To hold commun-ion with his God, To send to heaven his warm desires, And lis - ten to the sacred word.

2. Blest hour, when earthly cares re-sign Their empire o'er his anxious breast, While, all a-round, the calm di-vine Proclaims the ho - ly day of rest.

DARTMOUTH. L. M.

1. Be still! be still! for all around, On ei - ther hand, is ho - ly ground; Here in His house, the Lord to - day Will listen, while His peo - ple pray.

2. Thou who hast dear ones far a-way, In for-eign lands, 'mid ocean's spray, Pray for them now, and dry the tear, And trust the God who lis - tens here.

STONEFIELD. L. M.

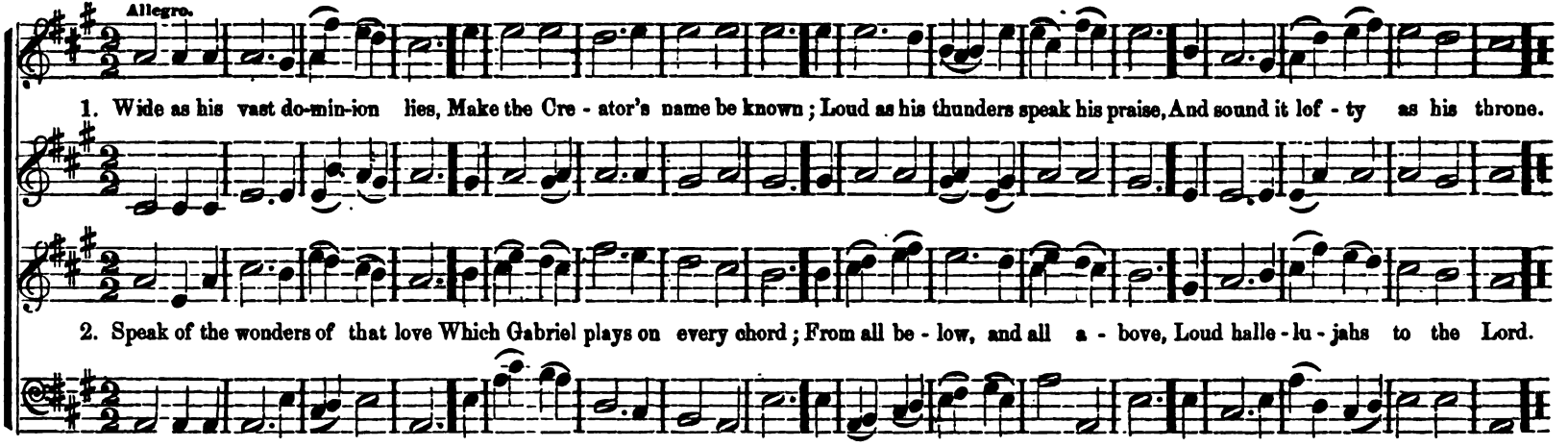
STANLEY.

1. Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his succes-sive jour-neys run: His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

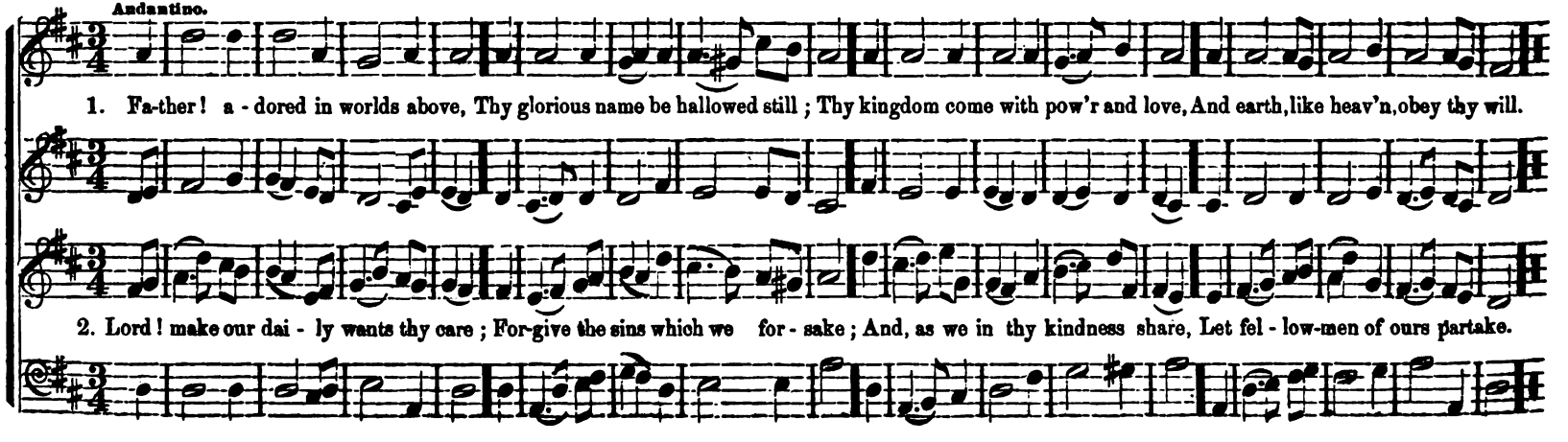
2. Bless - ings abound where'er he reigns; The joyful prisoner bursts his chains; The weary find e - ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.

GRACE. L. M.

HAYDN M. BAKER.



ROANOKE. L. M.



ARDILLA. L. M.

1. Praise to the Lord of boundless might, With un - cre - a - ted glo - ries bright! His pres - ence gilds the world a - bove, Th' unchanging Source of light and love.

2. Shine, mighty God! with vig - or shine, On this be - night - ed heart of mine; And let thy glo - ries stand revealed, As in the Saviour's face be - held.

FLORENCE. L. M.

1. Great Framer of unnumbered worlds! And whom unnumbered worlds a - dore, Whose goodness all thy creatures share, While na-ture trembles at thy power!

2. Thine is the hand that moves the spheres, That wakes the wind, and lifts the sea; And man who moves, the lord of earth, Acts but the part assigned by thee.

CONGREGATIONAL CHANT. L. M.

ANONYMOUS.
From the "Congregational Tune Book."

Maestoso.

1. Ye Christian her-alds, go, pro-claim Sal - va-tion in Im - man-uel's name; To dis - tant climes the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Sharon there.

2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire; With ho-ly zeal your hearts in - spire: Bid raging winds their fu - ry cease, And calm the savage breast to peace.

BOWEN. L. M.

HAYDN.

1. Up to the fields where an - gels lie, And liv-ing wa - ters gent - ly roll, Fain would my thoughts as - cend on high, But sin hangs hea - vy on my soul.

2. Great All in All! E - ter - nal King! Let me but view thy love - ly face, And all my pow'rs shall bow and sing Thine endless gran - deur and thy grace.

TORONTO. L. M.

Allegro Spirito.

1. With all our hearts, with all our pow'rs, We praise the Lord, whose bounteous hand Unnumbered gifts profusely showers, On eve - ry nation, eve-ry land.

2. We praise him in his sacred fane; We praise him midst th' assembled throng, Nor will a gracious God dis-dain The trib - ute of our earthly song.

MARATEA. L. M.

MOZART.

Andantino.

1. Thy ways, O Lord, with wise design, Are framed up - on thy throne above, And eve-ry dark or bend - ing line Meets in the centre of thy love.

2. My favored soul shall meek - ly learn To lay her rea - son at thy throne; Too weak thy secrets to dis-cern, I'll trust thee for my guide alone.

SCHOOL CHANT. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Maestoso.

1. Triumphant Zion! lift thy head From dust and darkness, and the dead; Tho' humbled long, awake at length, And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength!

2. Put all thy beauteous garments on, And let thine excellence be known; Decked in the robes of righteousness, Thy glories shall the world confess.

TALLIS. L. M.

THOMAS TALLIS.

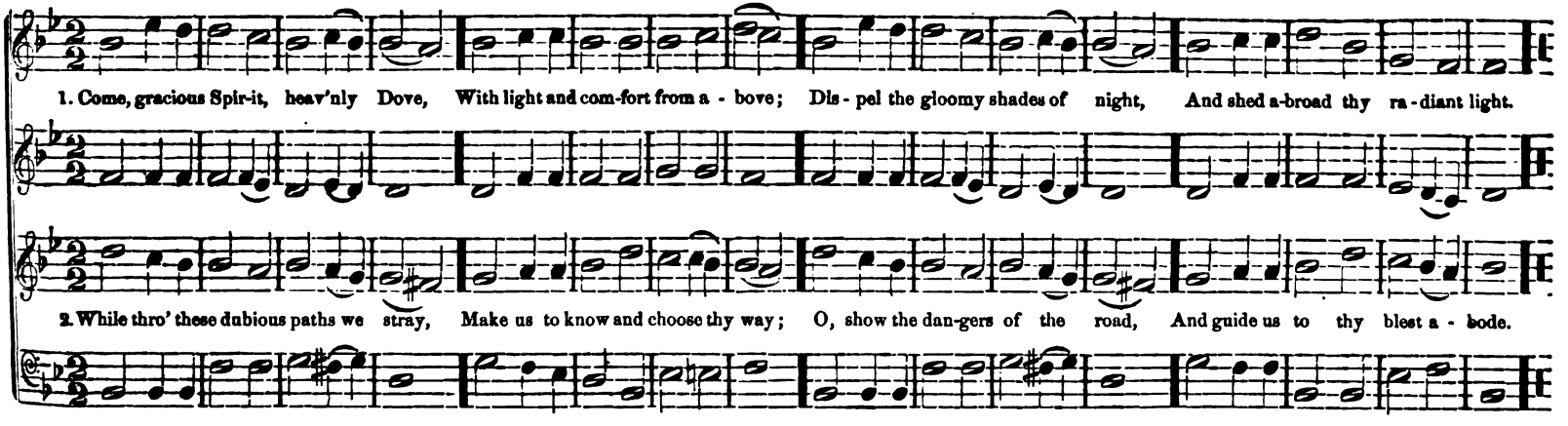
Andante.

1. O, praise the Lord in that blest place From whence his goodness largely flows; Praise him in heaven, where he his face Unveiled in perfect glo - ry shows.

2. Let all, who vi - tal breath en - joy, The breath he doth to them af - ford, In just re - turns of praise em - ploy; Let eve-ry creature praise the Lord.

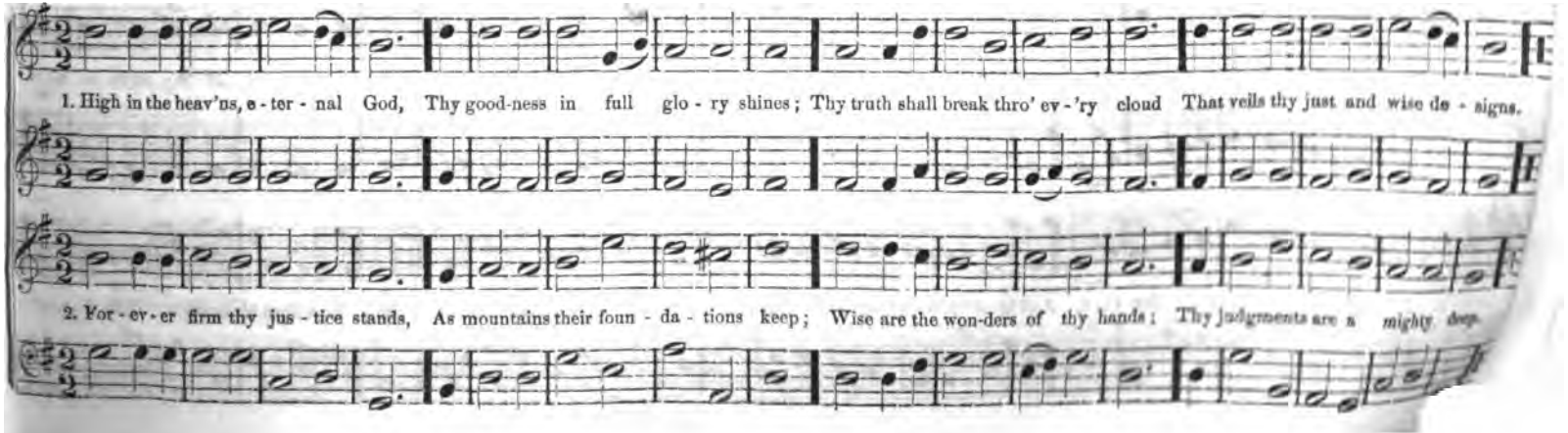
BEAUFORT. L. M.

W. O. PERKINS.



CLINTON. L. M.

I. J. ZIMMERMAN.



DOVER. L. M.

W. O. PERKINS.

Cantabile.

1. How blest the righteous when he dies! When sinks a wea-ry soul to rest! How mildly beam the closing eyes! How gently heaves th' ex-pir-ing breast!

2. So fades a sum-mer cloud a-way; So sinks the gale when storms are o'er; So gent-ly shuts the eye of day; So dies a wave a-long the shore.

CANTO. L. M.

W. P. OLMSTEAD.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing; To show thy love by morn-ing light, And talk of all thy truths at night.

2. My heart shall tri-umph in the Lord, And bless his works, and bless his word; His works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep his coun-sels, how di-vine!

VERDURE. L. M.

Arranged from HAYDN, by W. O. PERKINS.

Andante e Legato.

1. Great Source of good, from thee proceed The copious drops of genial rain, Which o'er the hill and through the mead, Revive the grass and swell the grain,

2. The flowery spring at thy command, Perfumes the air and paints the land; The summer rays with vigor shine, To deck the earth, and cheer the vine,

Re - vive the grass and swell the grain.

To deck the earth and cheer the vine.

CERENO. L. M.

Legato.

1. How sweetly flowed the gospel sound From lips of gen-tle-ness and grace,
When list'ning thousands gathered round, (OMIT. . . . .) And joy and gladness filled the place!

2. From heav'n he came, of heav'n he spoke, To heav'n he led his followers' way;
Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke, (OMIT. . . . .) Un - veiling an im - mortal day.

LANGDON. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Larghetto.

1. " 'Tis finished !" so the Saviour cried, And meekly bowed his head and died : "'Tis finished!'" yes, the race is run, The battle fought, the vict'ry won.

2. " 'Tis finished !" all that heav'n foretold By prophets in the days of old ; And truths are opened to our view, That kings and prophets never knew.

3. " 'Tis finished !" let the joyful sound Be heard thro' all the nations round ; " 'Tis finished!" let the triumph rise, And swell the chorus of the skies.

MARITANA. L. M.

Arranged by W. O. PERKINS. *

1. 'Tis by the faith of joys to come We walk thro' deserts dark as night ; Till we ar - rive at heav'n, our home, Faith is our guide, and faith our light.

2. The want of sight she well sup - plies ; She makes the pearly gates appear ; Far into distant worlds she pries, And brings eter - nal glories near.

3. With joy we tread the des-ert through, While faith inspires a heav'nly ray, Tho' lions roar and tempests blow, And rocks and dangers fill the way.

* The small notes are for the Instrument.

SEVERN. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.

1. Great God, to thee my even-ing song With hum-ble grat - i - tude I raise; O, let thy mer - cy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with live-ly praise.

2. My days, un-cloud-ed as they pass, And ev - 'ry gent - ly roll - ing hour, Are mon-u - ments of won-drous grace, And wit - ness to thy love and pow'r.

MALTA. L. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Allegretto.

1. Praise waits in Zi - on, Lord, for thee; Thy saints a - dore thy ho - ly name; Thy creatures bend th' o - be - dient knee, And, hum-bly thy pro-tec-tion claim.

2. E - ter - nal source of truth and light, To thee we look, on thee we call; Lord, we are noth-ing in thy sight, But thou to us art all in all.

LINCOLN. L. M.

ROSSINI

Andante.

1. My dear Re-deem-er and my Lord, I read my du - ty in thy word; But in thy life the law appears Drawn out in liv - ing char - ac - ters.

2. Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal, Such deference to thy Fa - ther's will, Such love, and meekness so di - vine, I would transcribe, and make them mine.

WESTFORD. L. M.

Allegretto.

1. God of the o-cean, earth, and sky, In thy bright presence we re - joice; We feel thee, see thee ev - er nigh, And gladly hear thy gra-cious voice.

2. God on the lone-ly hills we meet, God, in the vale and fra - grant grove; While birds and whispering winds re - peat That God is there, the God of love.

SABBATH. L. M.

Arranged by H. S. PERKINS.

1. Thine earth-ly Sabbaths, Lord, we love; But there's a no-bler rest a-bove; To that our longing souls as-pire, With cheerful hope and strong de-sire.

2. O long ex-pect-ed day, be-gin; Dawn on these realms of pain and sin; With joy we'll tread th' appointed road, And sleep in death, to rest with God.

ORLAND. L. M.

Till suns shall rise and set no more.

E-ter-nal are thy mer-cies, Lord! E-ternal truth at-tends thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise..... and set no more.

Till suns shall rise and set no more.

QUINTETTE. L. M.

W. O. PERKINS.

MODERATO E LEGATO.

Soprano Obligato.

1. There is.... a stream whose gen - tle flow Sup - plies.. the ci - ty of.... our God; Life, love, and joy, still glid - ing through. And water - ing our di - vine.. a - bode,... And water - ing our.. di - vine.... a - bode.

2. That sa - cred stream, whose ho - ly fount Does all... our rag - ing fears.. con - trol; Sweet peace thy prom - is - es af - ford, And give... new strength to faint - ing souls,... And give.. new strength to faint - - - ing souls.

Tenor.

1. There is a stream whose gen- tle flow Sup-plies the ci - ty of our God; Life, love and joy still glid-ing through, And watering our di - vine a - bode, And watering our di - vine a - bode.

1st and 2d Sopranl.

2. That sa - cred stream, whose ho - ly fount Does all our rag - ing fears con - trol; Sweet peace thy prom-is - es af - ford, And give new strength to faint - ing souls, And give new strength to faint-ing souls.

Bass.

SOPRANO SOLO.

1. How sweet - ly flowed the gos - pel sound From lips of gen - tle - ness and grace, When list - ening thou - sands gath - ered round, And joy and glad - ness filled the place! And joy and glad - ness filled..... the place!

2. "Come. wan - derers, to my Fa - ther's home; Come, all ye wea - ry ones, and rest:" Yes, sa - cred Teach - er, we will come, O - bey thee, love thee, and be blest, O - bey thee, love thee, and..... be blest.

TENOR. Chorus. *p*

1. How sweetly flowed the gos - pel sound From lips of gen - tle - ness and grace, When listening thou - sands gath - ered round, And joy and glad - ness filled the place! And joy and glad - ness filled ..... the place!

SOPRANO and ALTO.

2. "Come, wanderers, to my Fa - ther's home; Come, all ye wea - ry ones, and rest:" Yes, sa - cred Teach - er, we will come, O - bey thee, love thee, and be blest, O - bey thee, love thee, and..... be blest.

BASS.

THANKSGIVING. L. M. 6 lines.

B. F. BAKER.

Soprano SOLO.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing; To show thy love by morning light, And talk of
2. Sweet is the day of sa-cred rest; No mor-tal care shall fill my breast; O, may my heart in tune be found Like David's

Tenor.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing; To show thy love by morning light,

Soprano & Alto.

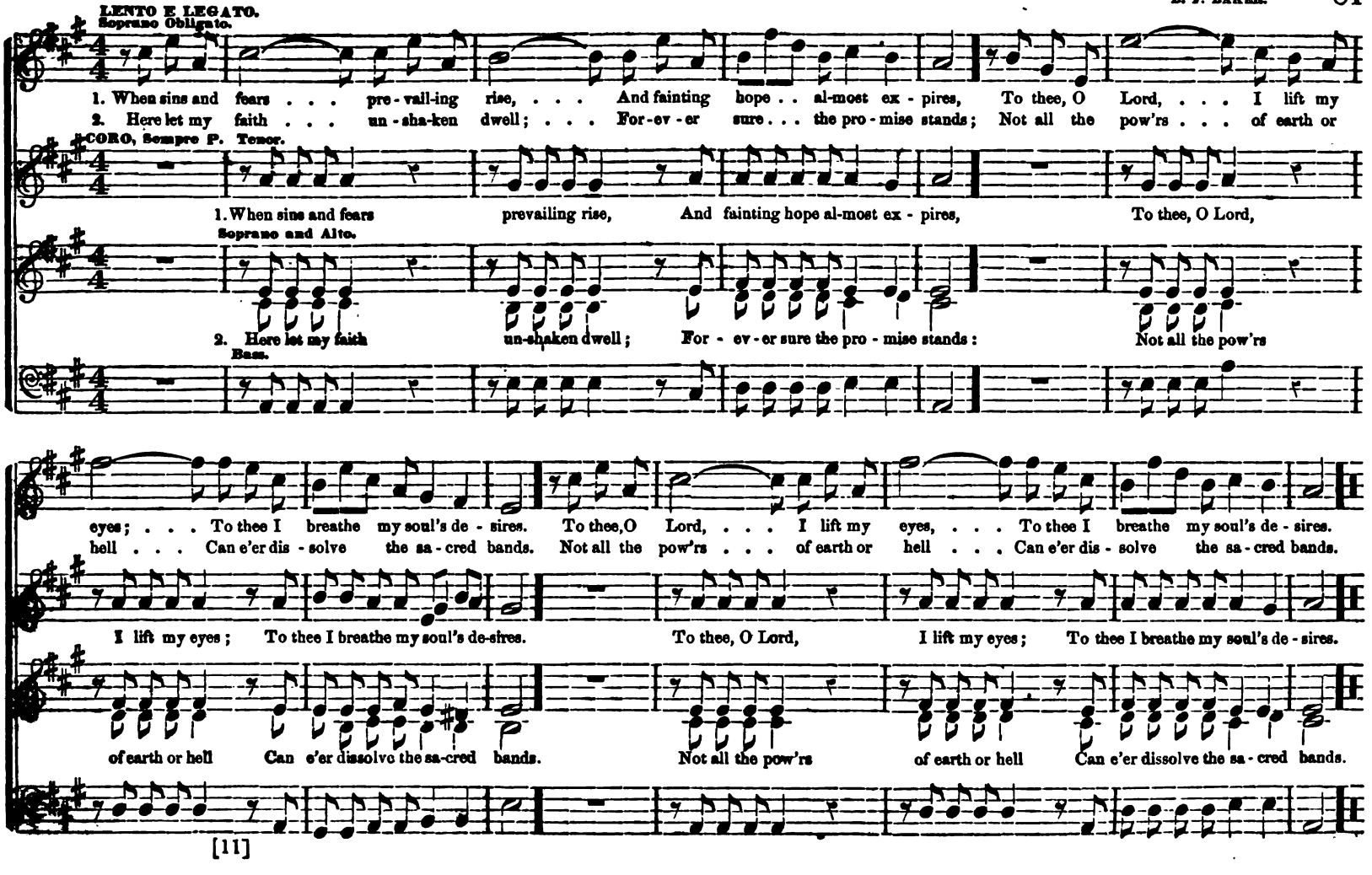
2. Sweet is the day of sa-cred rest; No mortal care shall fill my breast; O, may my heart in tune be found

Bass.

all thy truth at night, To show thy love by morn-ing light, And talk of all thy truth at night.
harp of sol - emn sound, O, may my heart in tune be found Like David's harp of sol - emn sound.

And talk of all thy truth at night, To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night.

Like Da-vid's harp of sol - emn sound, O, may my heart in tune be found Like Da-vid's harp of sol - emn sound.


LENTO E LEGATO.
Soprano Obligato.
1. When sins and fears . . . pre-vail-ing rise, . . . And fainting hope . . al-most ex-pires, To thee, O Lord, . . . I lift my
2. Here let my faith . . . un-sha-ken dwell; . . . For-ev-er sure . . . the pro-mise stands; Not all the pow'rs . . . of earth or
CORO, Sempre P. Tenor.
1. When sins and fears prevailing rise, And fainting hope al-most ex-pires, To thee, O Lord,
Soprano and Alto.
2. Here let my faith un-shaken dwell; For-ev-er sure the pro-mise stands: Not all the pow'rs
Bass.
eyes; . . . To thee I breathe my soul's de-sires. To thee, O Lord, . . . I lift my eyes, . . . To thee I breathe my soul's de-sires.
hell . . . Can e'er dis-solve the sa-cred bands. Not all the pow'rs . . . of earth or hell . . . Can e'er dis-solve the sa-cred bands.
I lift my eyes; To thee I breathe my soul's de-sires. To thee, O Lord, I lift my eyes; To thee I breathe my soul's de-sires.
of earth or hell Can e'er dissolve the sa-cred bands. Not all the pow'rs of earth or hell Can e'er dissolve the sa-cred bands.

MELVIN. L. M. 6 lines.

MOZART.

Andante.

1. As eve - ry day Thy mer - cy spares, Will bring its tri - als or its cares, O Fa - ther, till my life shall end,

2. When each day's scenes and la - bors close, And wea - ried na - ture seeks re - pose, With pardoning mer - cy, rich - ly blest,

Be Thou my coun - sel - lor and friend! Teach me Thy statutes all di - vine, And let Thy will be al - ways mine!

Guard me, my Fa - ther, while I rest; And as each morning sun shall rise, O, lead me on - ward to the skies!

AUSTIN. L. M. 6 lines.

B. F. BAKER.

Andantino.

1. O Fa - ther! lift our souls a - bove, Till we find rest in Thy dear love; And still that peace di - vine im - part,

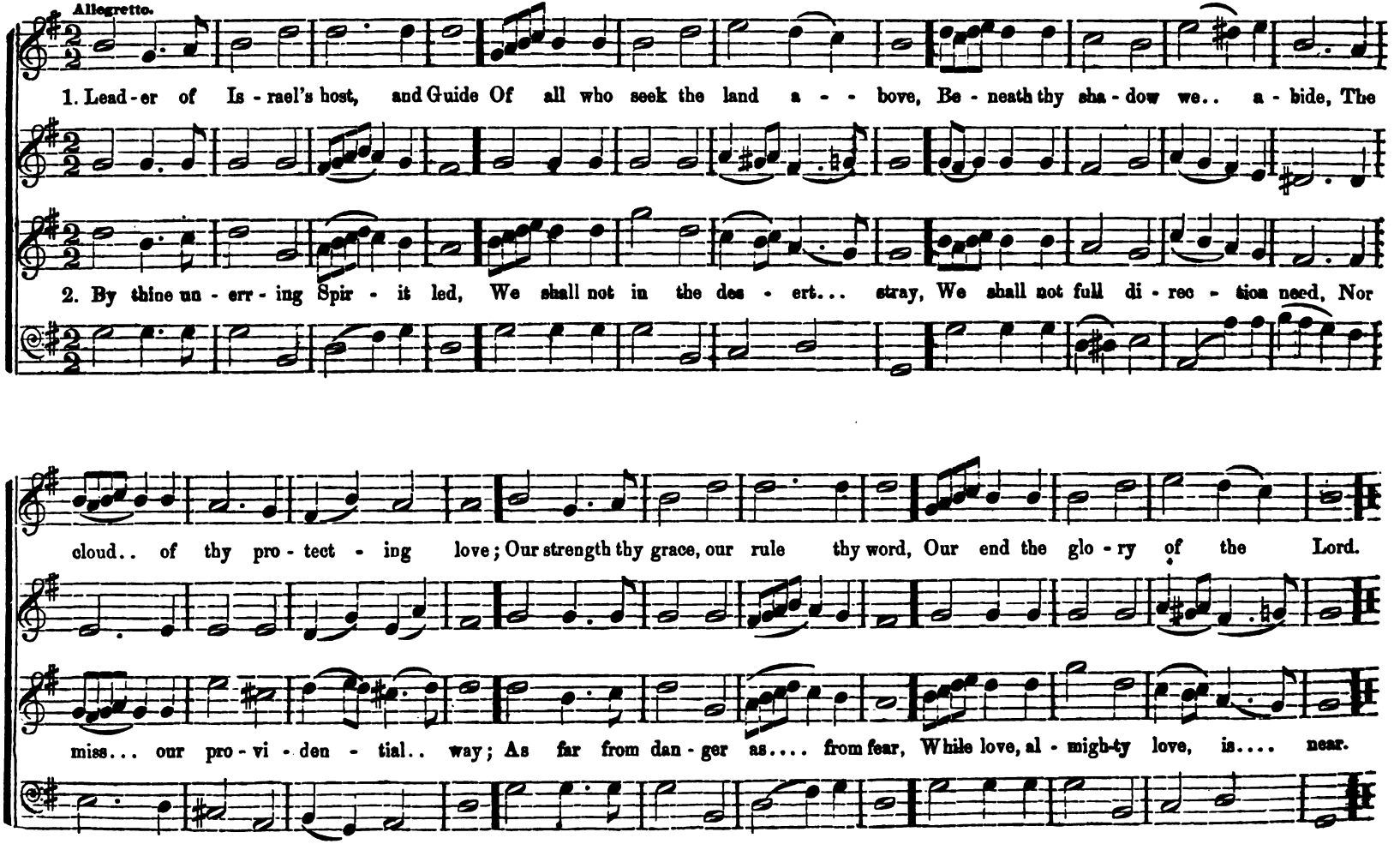
2. Help us with man in peace to live, Our brother's wrong in love for - give, And day and night the tempter flee,

Which sanc - ti - fies the in - most heart, And makes each morn and set - ting sun, But bring us near - er to Thy throne.

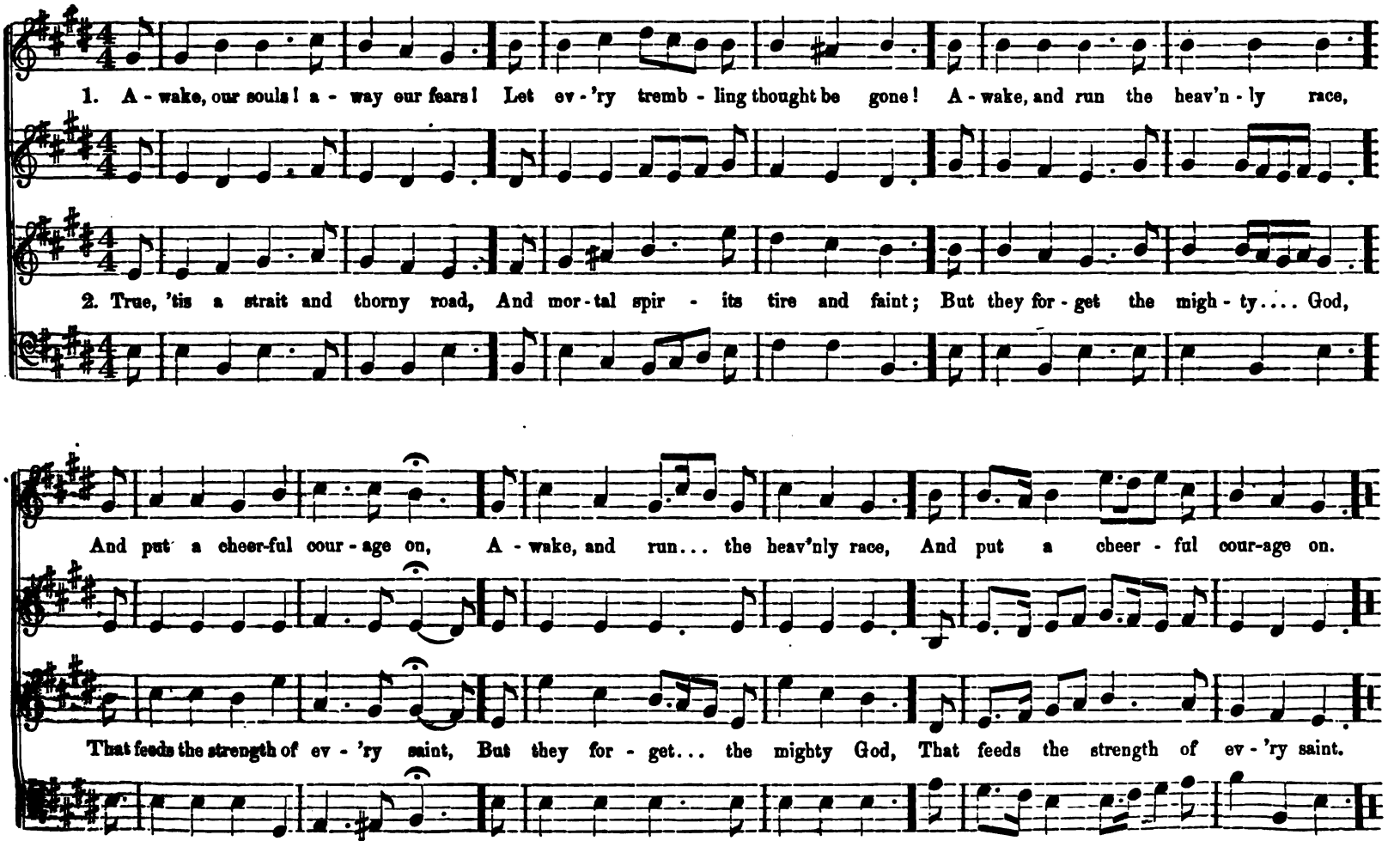
Through strength which comes a - lone from Thee! Thus will our spir - its find their rest In Thy deep peace for - ev - er blest.

ONTARIO. L. M. 6 lines.

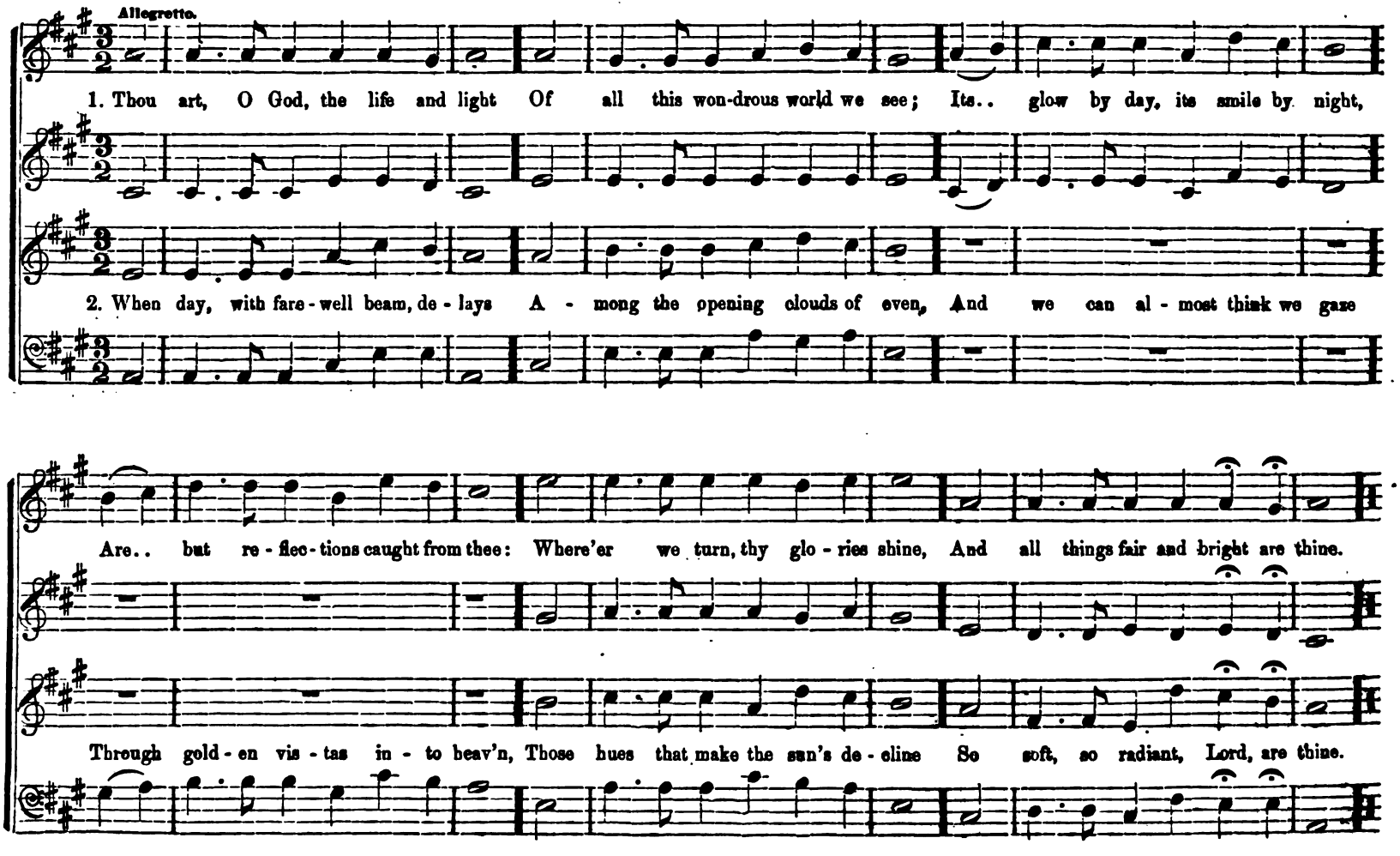
HANDEL.

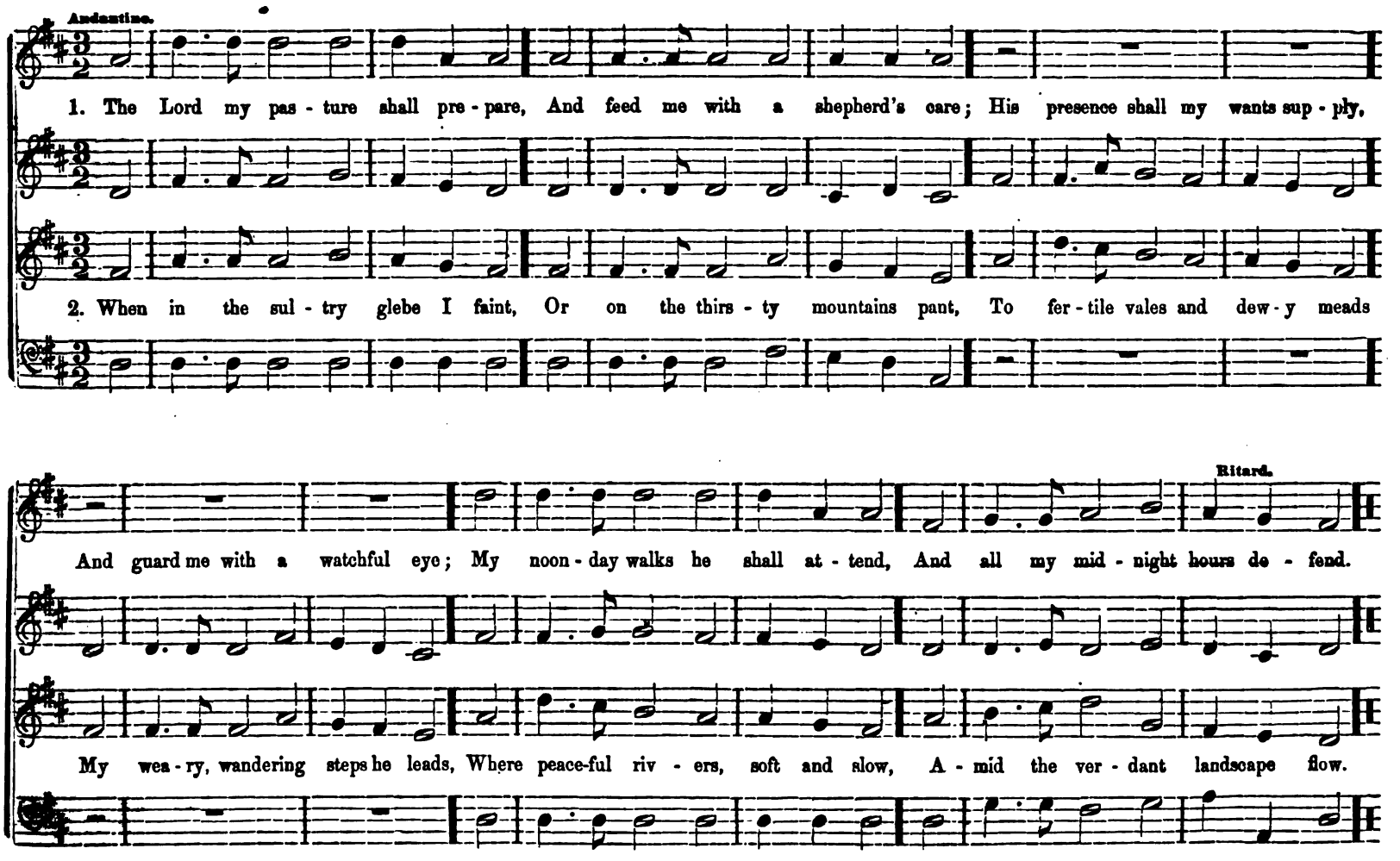


EATON. L. M. 6 lines.

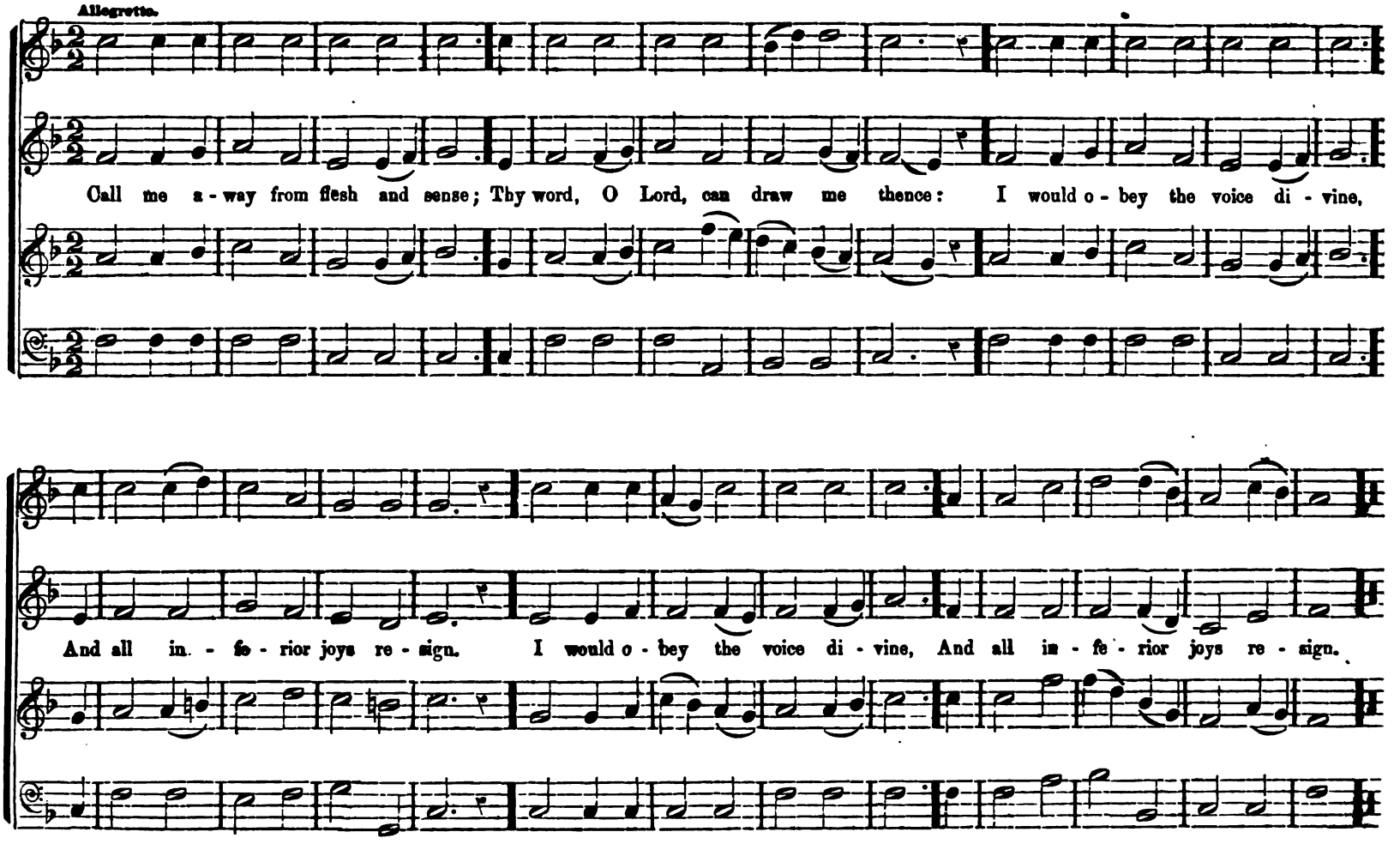


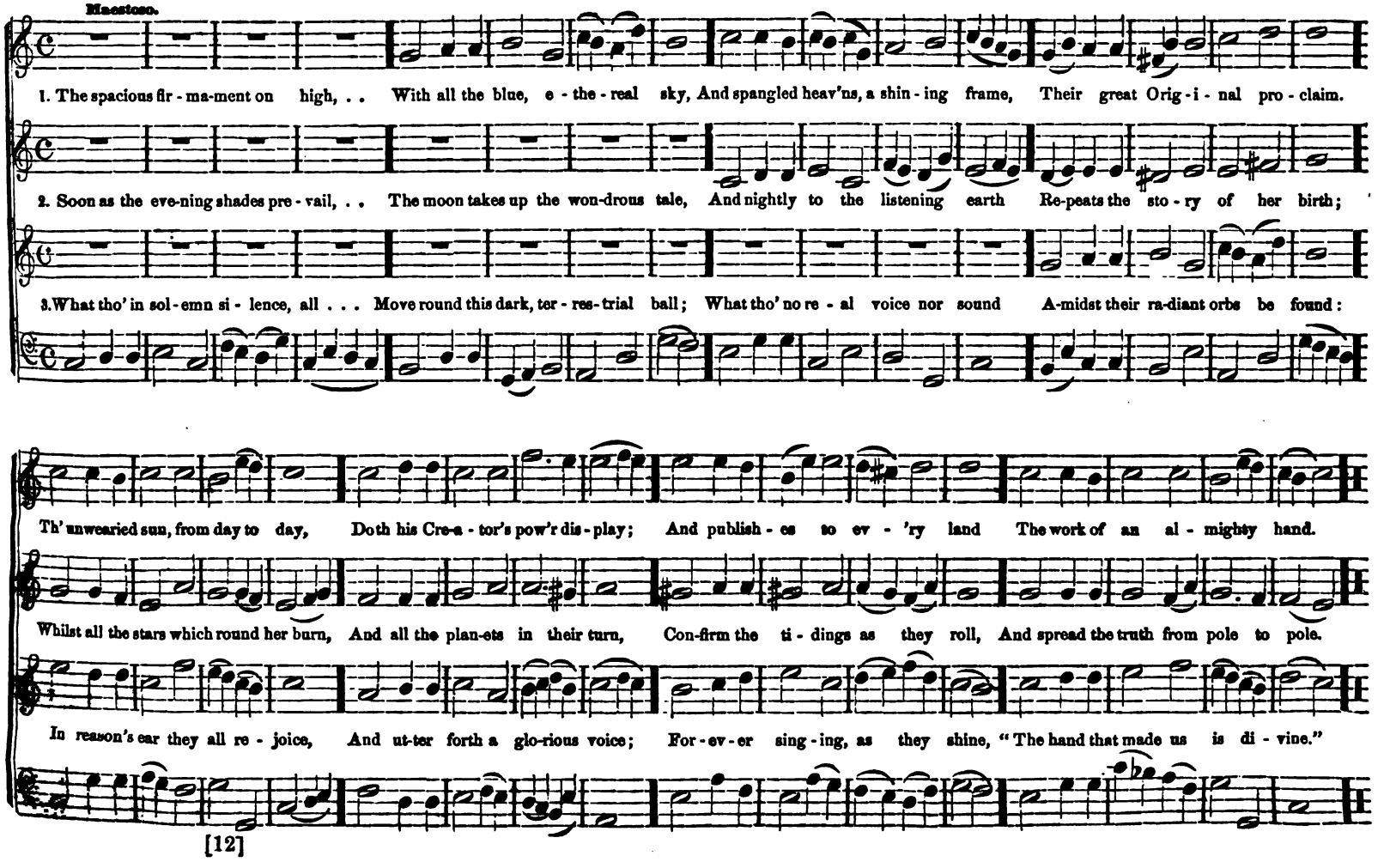
FREMONT. L. M. 6 lines



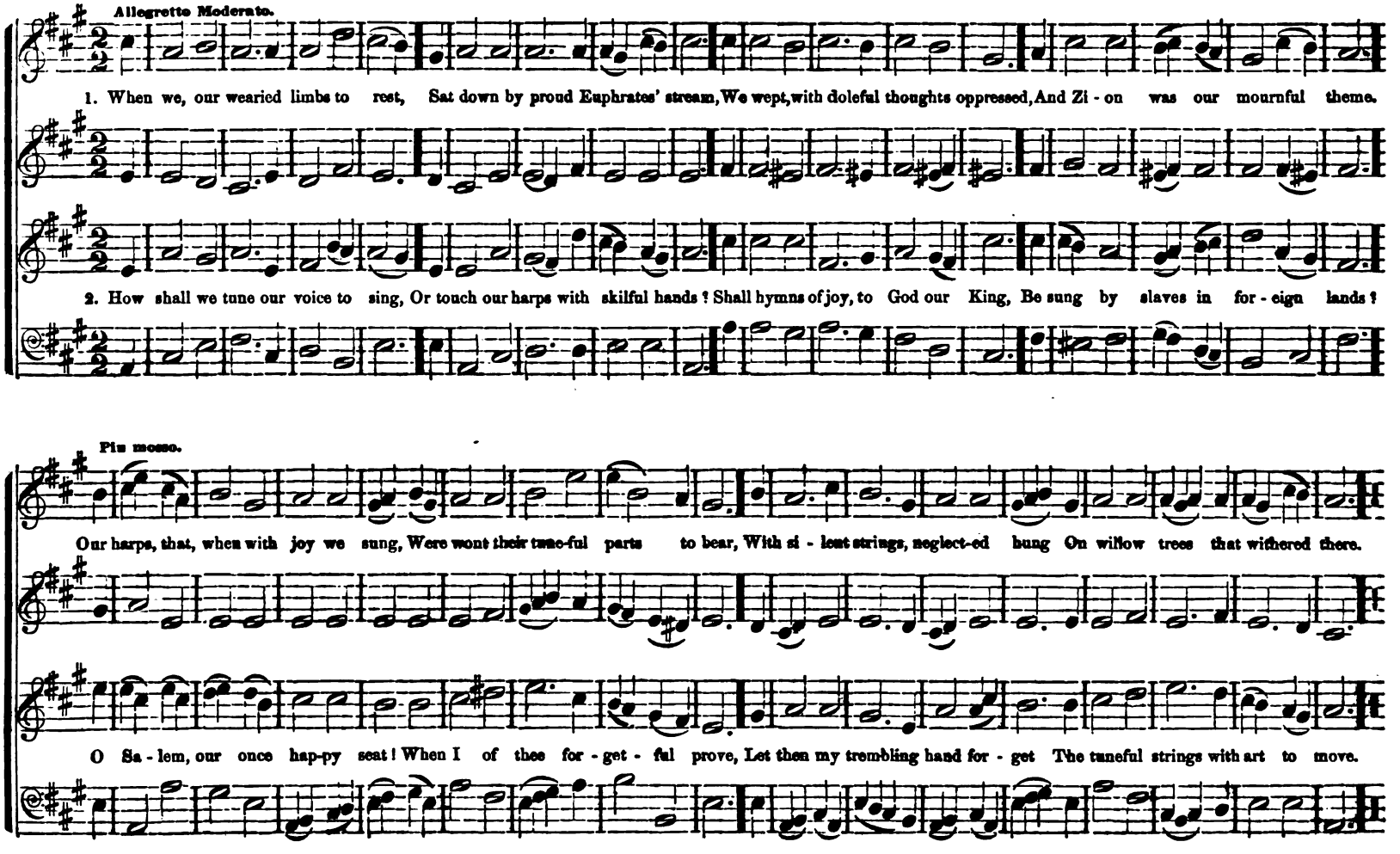

Andantino.
1. The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare, And feed me with a shepherd's care; His presence shall my wants sup - ply,
2. When in the sul - try glebe I faint, Or on the thirs - ty mountains pant, To fer - tile vales and dew - y meads
Ritard.
And guard me with a watchful eye; My noon - day walks he shall at - tend, And all my mid - night hours de - fend.
My wea - ry, wandering steps he leads, Where peace-ful riv - ers, soft and slow, A - mid the ver - dant landscape flow.

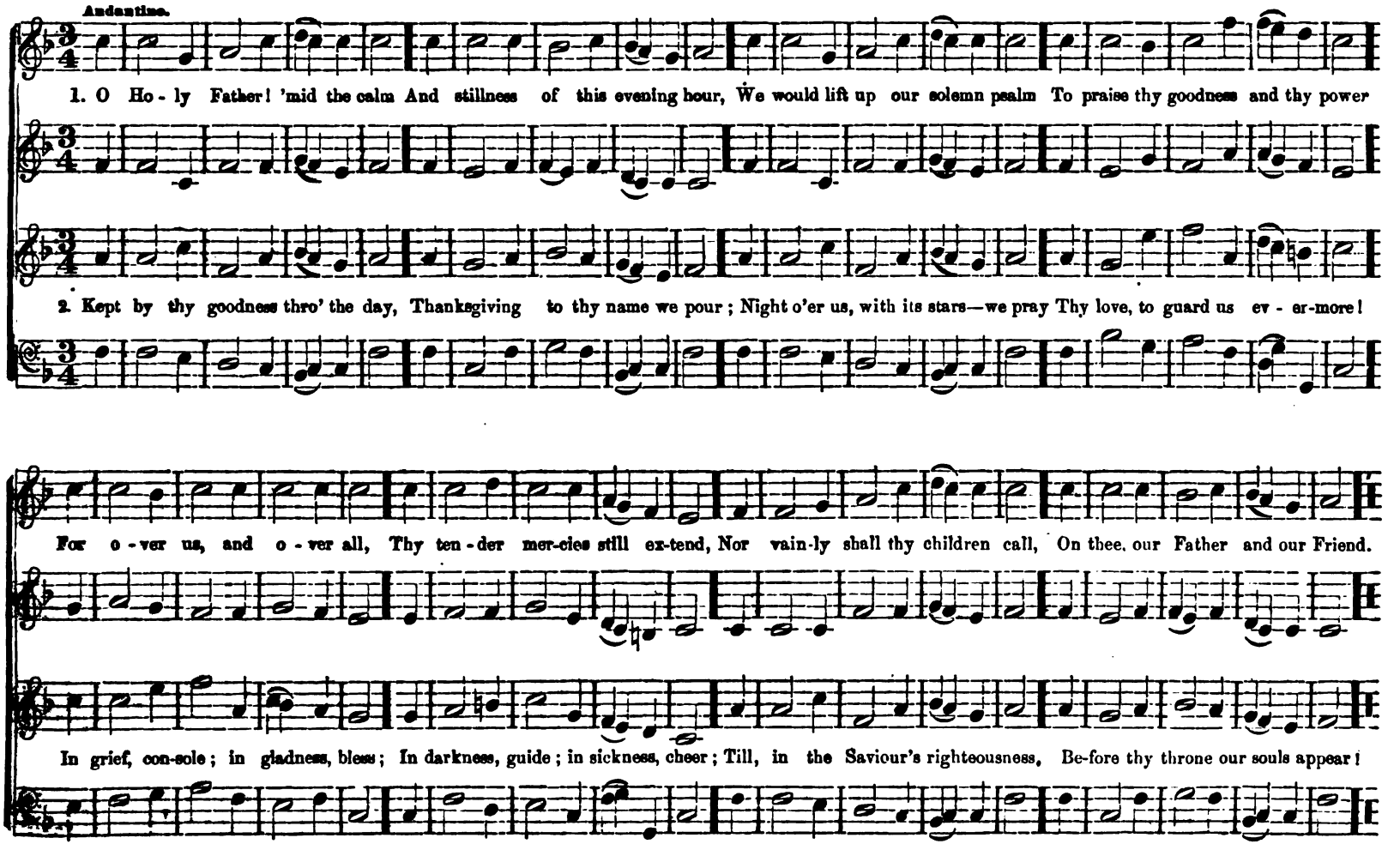
BRIGHTON. L. M. 6 lines.




Maestoso.
1. The spacious fir - ma-ment on high, . . With all the blue, e - the - real sky, And spangled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their great Orig - i - nal pro - claim.
2. Soon as the eve-ning shades pre - vail, . . The moon takes up the won-drous tale, And nightly to the listening earth Re-peats the sto - ry of her birth;
3. What tho' in sol - emn si - lence, all . . . Move round this dark, ter - res - trial ball; What tho' no re - al voice nor sound A-midst their ra-diant orbs be found:
Th' unwearied sun, from day to day, Doth his Cre-a - tor's pow'r dis - play; And publish - es to ev - 'ry land The work of an al - mighty hand.
Whilst all the stars which round her burn, And all the plan-ets in their turn, Con-firm the ti - dings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
In reason's ear they all re - joice, And ut-ter forth a glo-rious voice; For - ev - er sing - ing, as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine."

RICHMOND. L. M. 8 lines.




Andantino.
1. O Ho - ly Father! 'mid the calm And stillness of this evening hour, We would lift up our solemn psalm To praise thy goodness and thy power
2. Kept by thy goodness thro' the day, Thanksgiving to thy name we pour; Night o'er us, with its stars—we pray Thy love, to guard us ev - er-more!
For o - ver us, and o - ver all, Thy ten - der mer-cies still ex-tend, Nor vain-ly shall thy children call, On thee, our Father and our Friend.
In grief, con-sole; in gladness, bless; In darkness, guide; in sickness, cheer; Till, in the Saviour's righteousness, Be-fore thy throne our souls appear!

LANGE. L. M. 8 lines.

B. F. BAKER.

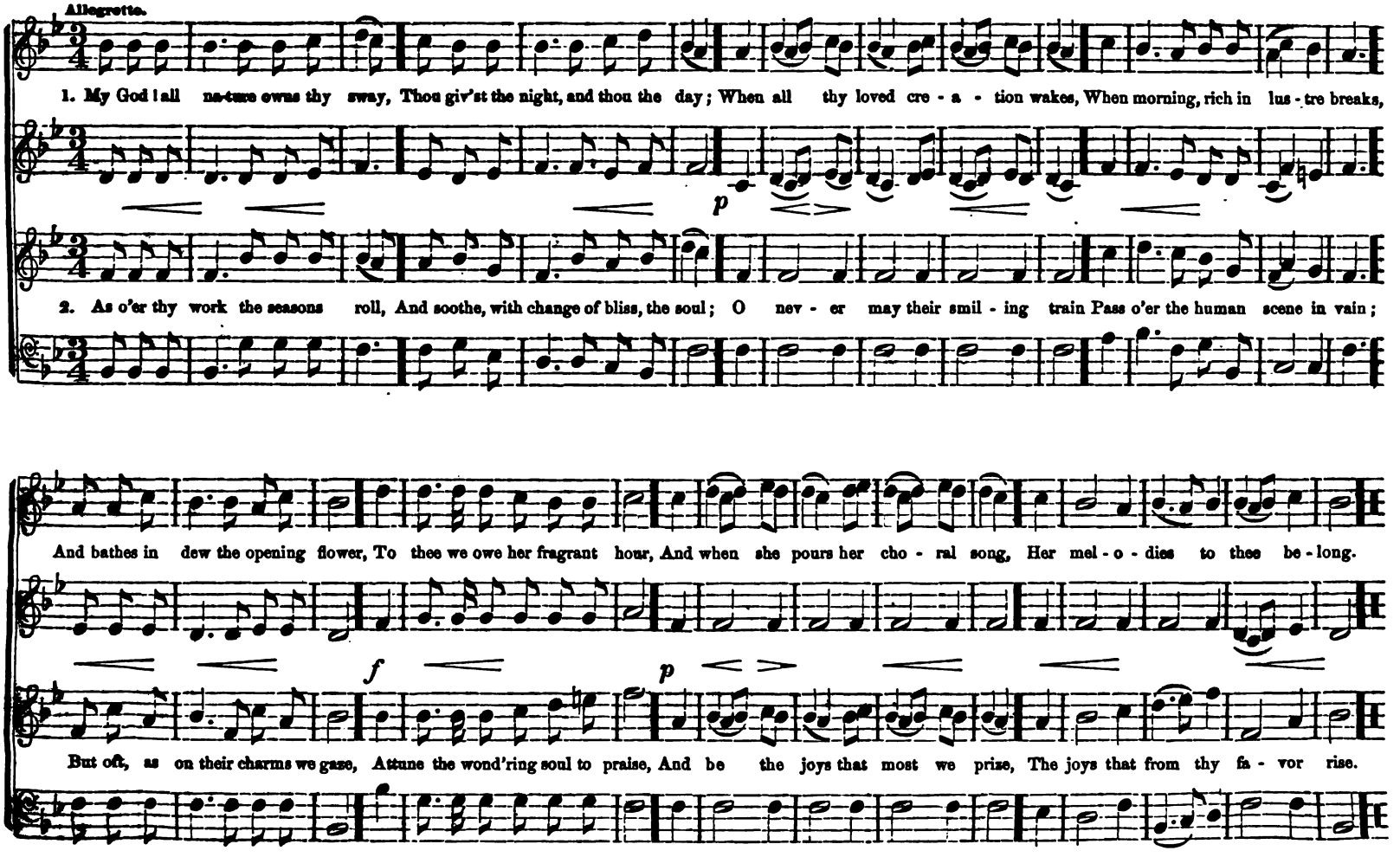
Allegro Moderato.

1. Unchangea - ble, all - per-fect Lord! Es - sen-tial life's un-bound-ed sea! What lives and moves, lives by thy word; It lives and moves and is, from thee!

2. High is thy power a - bove all height, Whate'er thy will de-crees is done; Thy wisdom, ho - li - ness and might Can by no fi - nite mind be known.

Whate'er in earth, or sea, or sky, Or shuns, or meets, the wandering thought, Escapes, or strikes, the searching eye, By thee was to ex - ist-ence brought.

What our dim eyes could nev - er see, Is plain and na - ked in thy sight; What thickest darkness veils, to thee Shines clearly as the morning light.


Allegretto.
1. My God! all na-ture owns thy sway, Thou giv'st the night, and thou the day; When all thy loved cre - a - tion wakes, When morning, rich in lus - tre breaks,
p
2. As o'er thy work the seasons roll, And soothe, with change of bliss, the soul; O nev - er may their smil - ing train Pass o'er the human scene in vain;
And bathes in dew the opening flower, To thee we owe her fragrant hour, And when she pours her cho - ral song, Her mel - o - dies to thee be - long.
f
p
But oft, as on their charms we gaze, Attune the wond'ring soul to praise, And be the joys that most we prize, The joys that from thy fa - vor rise.

PALMYRA. L. M. 8 lines.

B. F. BAKER.

Allegro Moderato.

1. How shall we praise Thee, Lord of light! How shall we all Thy love de - clare! The earth is veiled in shades of night, But heaven is o - pen to our prayer.

2. We would a - dore Thee, God sublime, Whose pow'r and wisdom, love and grace, Are greater than the round of time, And wid-er than the bounds of space.

That heaven, so bright with stars and suns, That glorious heaven which has no bound, Where the full tide of be - ing runs, And life and beauty glow a - round.

Help us to praise Thee, Lord of light! Help us Thy boundless love de - clare; And, while we fill thy courts to - night, Aid us, and hearken to our prayer.

FREDONIA. C. M.

Moderato.

1. Sweet is the mem-'ry of thy grace, My God, my heav'nly King; Let age to age thy righteousness In sounds of glo - ry sing.

2. How kind are thy com - pas-sions, Lord! How slow thine an - ger moves! But soon he sends his pardoning word, To cheer the souls he loves.

LISBORNE. C. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Andantino.

1. See Is - rael's gen - tle Shepherd stand, With all en - gag-ing charms; Hark! how he calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in his arms.

2. "Per - mit them to approach," he cries, "Nor scorn their hum - ble name; For 'twas to save such souls as these, The Lord of glo - ry came."

LYME. C. M.

VOGLER.

Allegretto.

1. In anger Lord, rebuke me not, Withdraw the dreadful storm: Nor let thy fu - ry burn so hot A-gainst a fee - ble worm.

2. My soul's bowed down with heavy cares, My flesh with pain oppressed; My couch is witness to my tears, My tears for - bid my rest.

OAKGROVE. C. M.

A. J. SMITH.

Andante.

1. Calm on the listening ear of night Come heaven's melodious strains, Where wild Ju - de - a stretches far Her sil - ver - mantled plains!

2. The answering hills of Pal - es - tine Send back the glad re - ply; And greet, from all their ho - ly heights, The day-spring from on high.

CUTLER. C. M.

1. O that the Lord would guide my ways To keep his stat - utes still; O that my God would grant me grace, To know and do his will.

2. O send thy Spir - it down to write Thy law up - on my heart, Nor let my tongue indulge de - ceit, Nor act the li - ar's part.

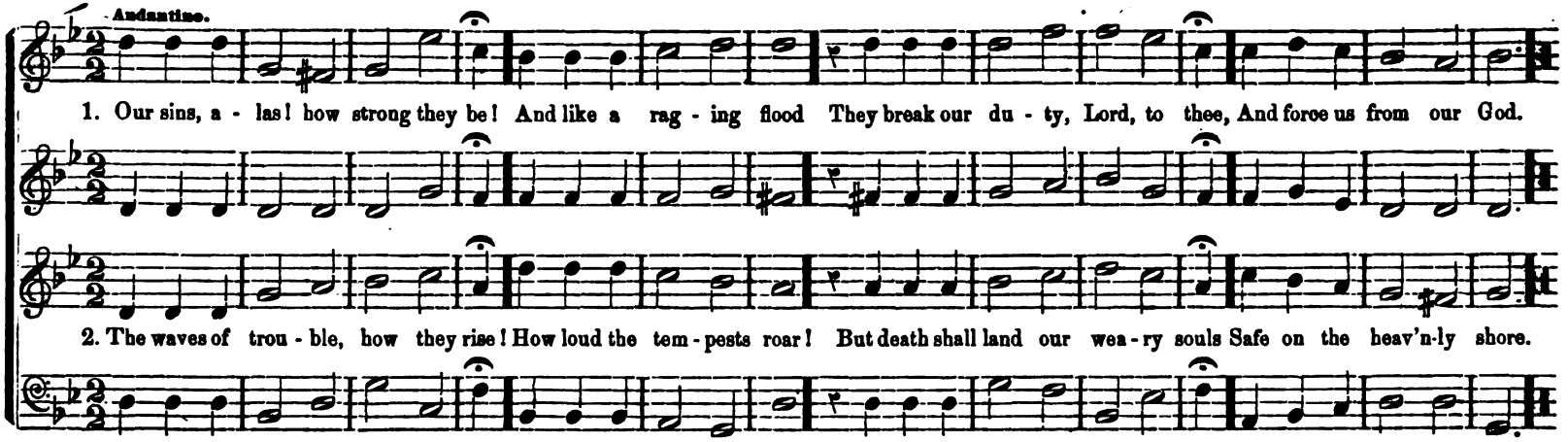
PRINCE. C. M.

1. Oh! for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame; A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!

2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul - re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus, and his word!

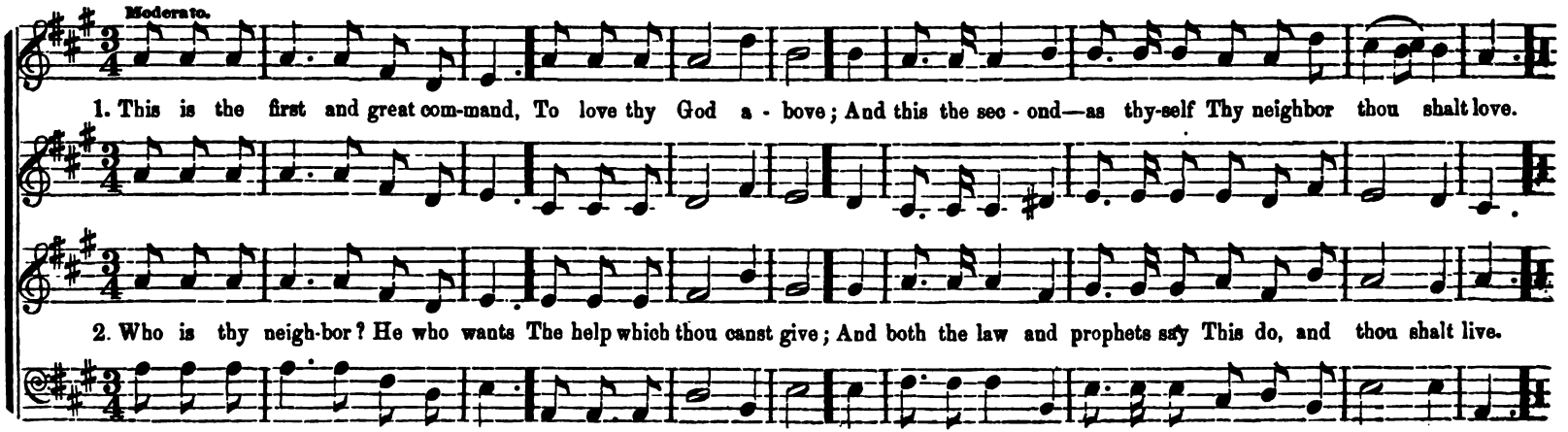
MONTGOMERY. C. M.

B. F. BAKER.



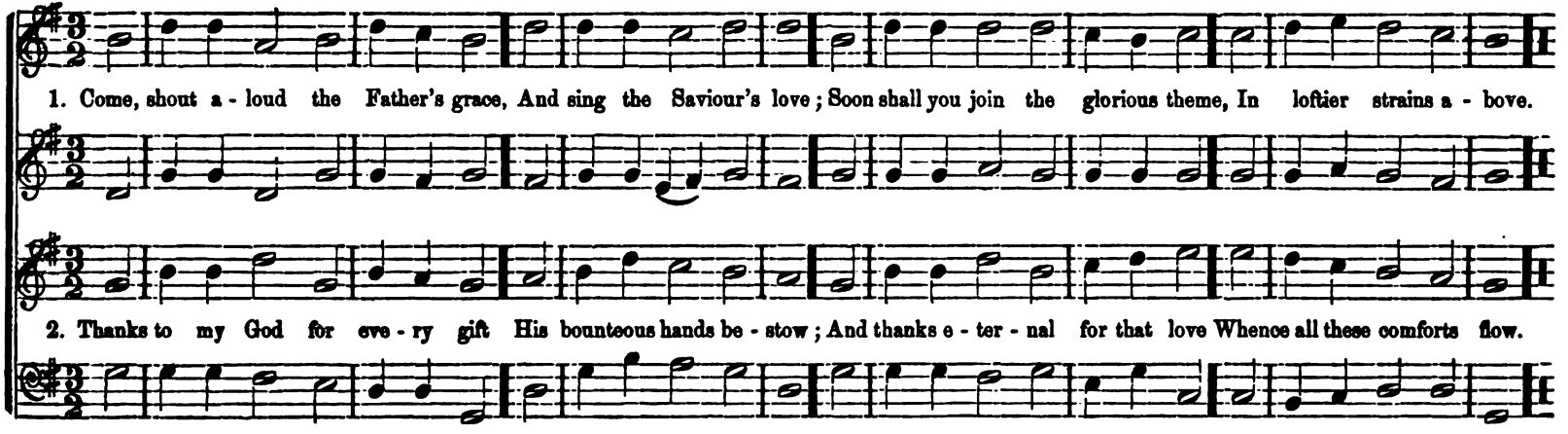
CHARITY. C. M.

B. F. BAKER.



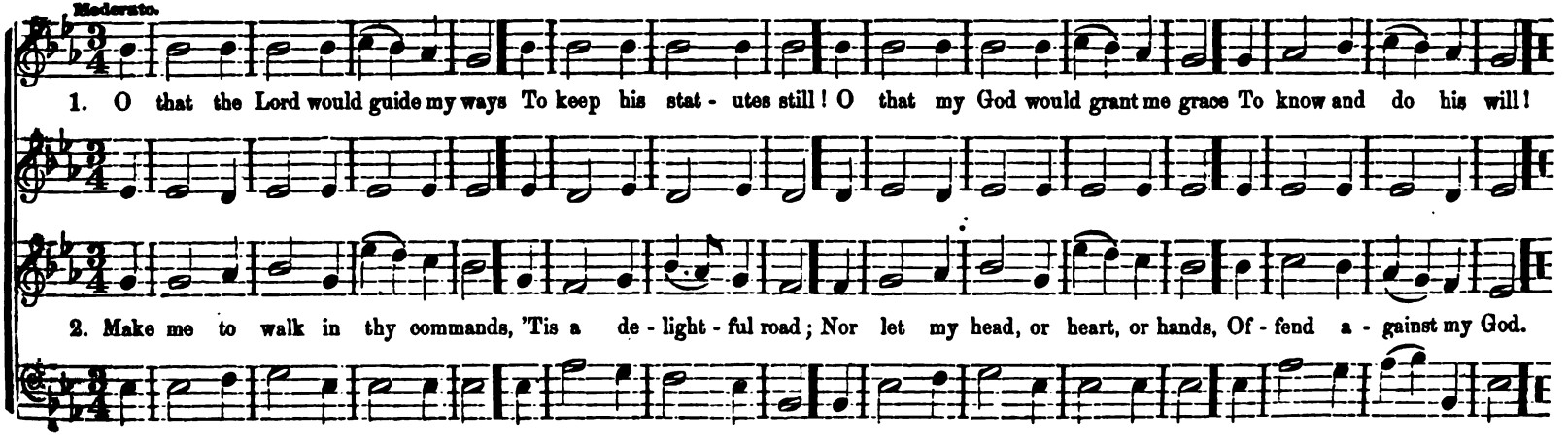
LENFEST. C. M.

O. W. PARSONS.



HYDE PARK. C. M.

W. P. OLMSTEAD.



DUNDEE. C. M.

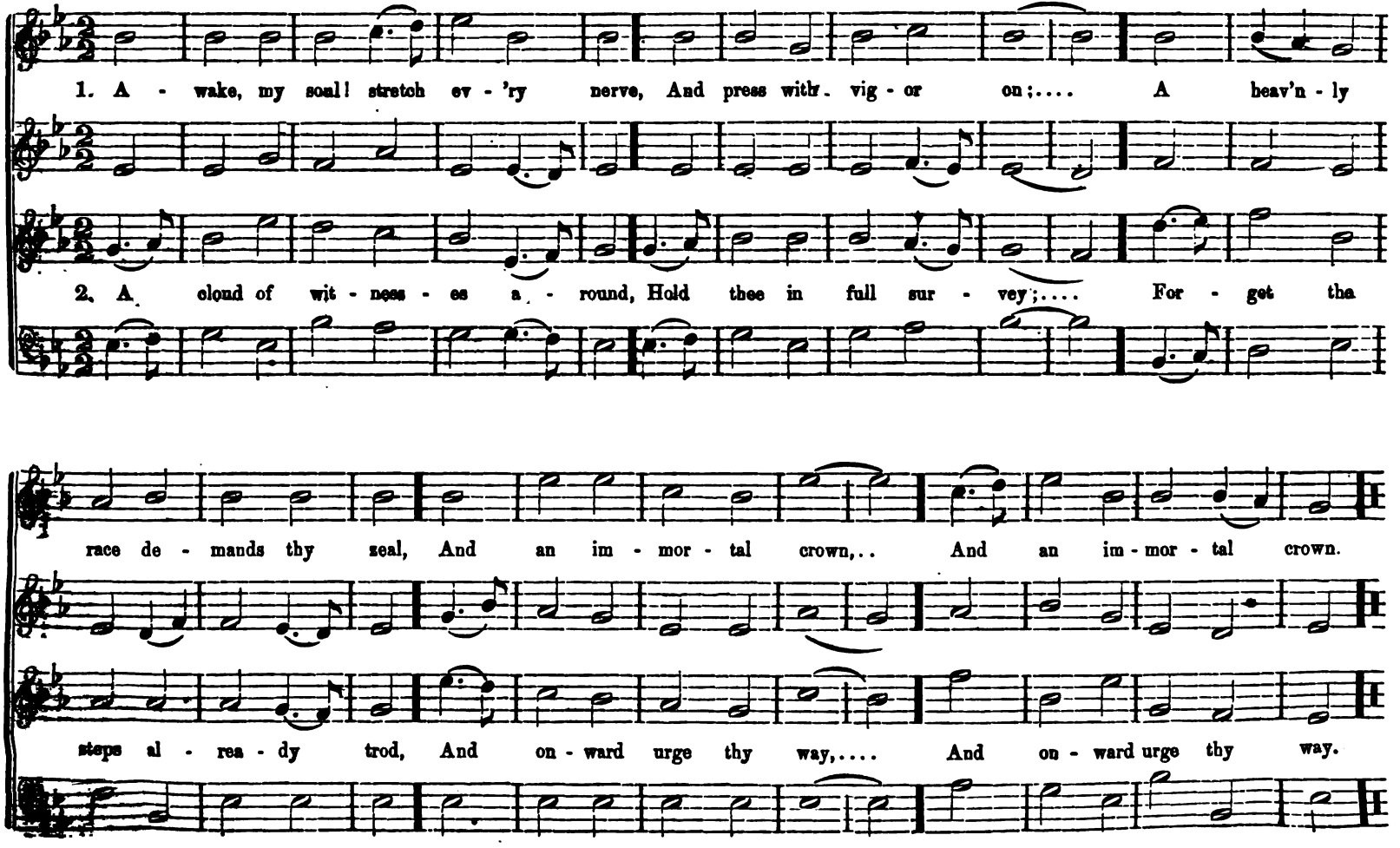
Let not de - spair, nor fell re - venge, Be to my bo - som known; Oh, give me tears for others' woe, And pa - tience for my own.

TYRE. C. M.

Allegro.

1. Awake, my soul! stretch every nerve, And press with vig - or on: A heaven - ly race demands thy zeal, And an im - mor - tal crown.

2. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis his own hand presents the prize, To thine as - pir - ing eye.


1. A - wake, my soul! stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with vig - or on;.... A heav'n - ly
2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round, Hold thee in full sur - vey;.... For - get the
race de - mands thy zeal, And an im - mor - tal crown,.. And an im - mor - tal crown.
steps al - rea - dy trod, And on - ward urge thy way,.... And on - ward urge thy way.

VALE. C. M.

E. WILTON

Smoothly.

1. When ver-dure clothes the fer - tile vale, And blossoms deck the spray, And fragrance breathes in every gale, How sweet the ver-nal day, How sweet the vernal day!

2. Hark! how the feathered warblers sing! 'Tis nature's cheerful voice; Soft mu-sic hails the love - ly spring, And woods and fields re-joice, And woods and fields re-joice.

CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

DR. RANDALL.

1. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, With all thy quickening powers, Kindle a flame of sacred love, In these cold hearts of ours, In these cold hearts of ours, In these, &c.

2. Look! how we grovel here be-low, Fond of these trifling toys! Our souls can neither fly nor go To reach e-ter-nal joys, To reach e-ternal joys, To reach e - ter-nal joys.

AUGUSTA. C. M.

W. O. PERKINS.

1. Sweet is the prayer whose ho - ly stream In ear - nest plead-ing flows; De - vo - tion dwells up - on the theme, And warm and warm-er glows.

2. Faith grasps the blessings she de - sires; Hope points the up - ward gaze: And Love, ce - les - tial Love, in - spires The el - o - quence of praise.

ROYAL. C. M.

W. O. PERKINS.

1. The Lord our God is cloth'd with might; The winds o - bey his will; He speaks, and in the heav'nly height The rolling sun stands still; The rolling sun stands still.

2. Re - bel, ye waves, and o'er the land With threat'ning as - pect roar; The Lord up - lifts his aw - ful hand, And chains you to the shore; And chains you to the shore.

3. His voice sub-lime is heard a - far; In dis - tant peals it dies; He binds the whirl-winds to his car, And sweeps the howling skies; And sweeps the howling skies.

DRAINESVILLE. C. M.

W. O. PERKINS.

Andante.

1. I love to steal a - while a - way From ev - 'ry cumbering care; And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum - ble, grate-ful prayer.

2. I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear; And all his pro - mi - ses to plead Where none but God can hear.

NIAGARA. C. M.

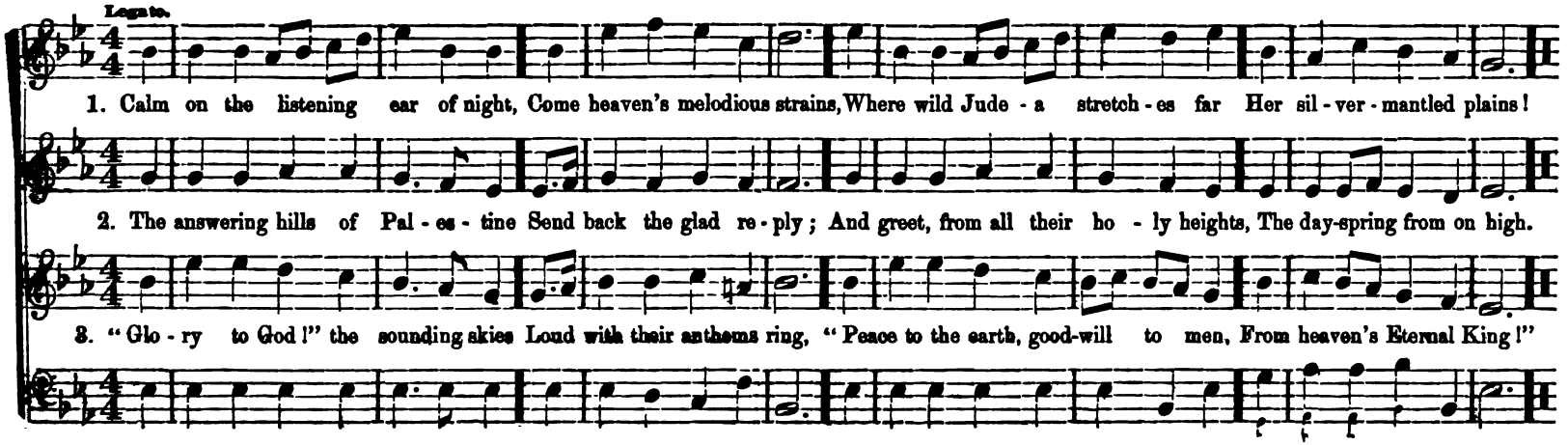
Furnished by T. R. WATTS.

1. O all ye na - tions, praise the Lord, Each with a different tongue; In ev - 'ry lan-guage learn his word, And let his name be sung.

2. His mer - cy reigns thro' ev - 'ry land, Pro-claim his grace a - broad; For - ev - er firm his truth shall stand, Praise ye the faith-ful God.

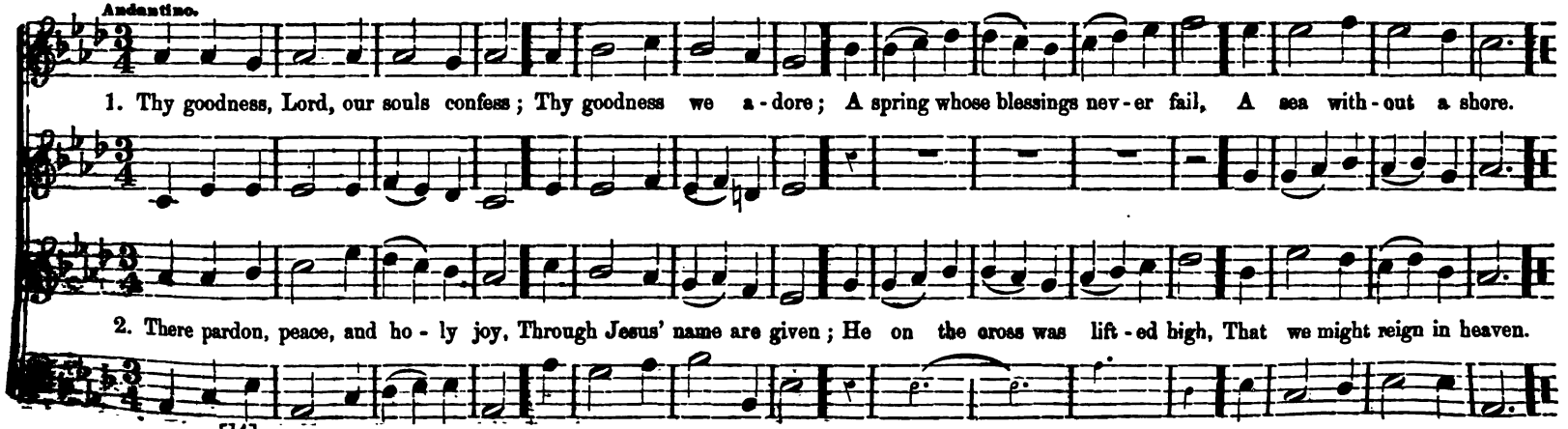
JUDEA. C. M.

W. O. PERKINS.



MINIATO. C. M.

I. J. ZIMMERMAN.



ANDERSON. C. M.

B. F. BAKER.

1. All men are e - qual in their birth, Heirs of the earth and skies; All men are e - qual, when that earth Fails from their dy - ing eyes.

2. 'Tis man a - lone who difference sees, And speaks of high and low; And worships those, and tramples these, While the same path they go.

3. O, let man has - ten to re - store To all their rights of love! In power and wealth ex - ult no more, In wisdom low - ly move.

ELLSWORTH. C. M.

1. "To God be glo - ry! Peace on earth!" Let us re - peat a - gain The hymn that hailed the Saviour's birth, "Peace and good will to men!"

2. Good will to men! O God, we hail This of Thy law the sum; For as this shall o'er earth pre - vail, So shall Thy kingdom come!

COMMUNION. C. M.

W. O. PERKINS.

mf Dim. Cres.

1. O for a clos - er walk with God! A calm and heavenly frame! A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!

mf Dim. Cres.

2. Where is the bless-ed-ness I knew When first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul - re - fresh-ing view Of Je - sus and his word?

MAJESTY. C. M.

W. P. OLMSTEAD.

Moderate.

1. O Lord, our God, how wondrous great Is thine ex - alt - ed name! The glo - ries of thy heavenly state Let eve - ry tongue proclaim.

2. Let him be crowned with maj - es - ty Who bowed his head to death; And be his hon - ors sounded high By all things that have breath.

ALTON. C. M.

BEETHOVEN.

Andantino.

1. How sweet, how calm, this Sabbath morn! How pure the air that breathes! How soft the sounds up-on it borne! How light its va-por wreathes!

2. Let each un-ho-ly pas-sion cease, Each e-vil thought be crushed, And every care that mars our peace In faith and love be hushed

CROMWELL. C. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Allegretto Moderato.

1. A glo-ry gilds the sa-cred page, Ma-jes-tic like the sun: It gives a light to eve-ry age; It gives, but borrows none.

2. The hand that gave it still supplies The gracious light and heat: His truths up-on the nations rise; They rise, but nev-er set.

DEVONSHIRE. C. M.

Allegro Maestoso.

1. Great is the Lord; his works of might De-mand our noblest songs; Let his as-sembled saints u-nite Their har-mo-ny of tongues.

2. They that would grow di-vine-ly wise, Must with his fear be-gin, Our fair-est proof of knowledge lies In hat-ing eve-ry sin.

SEBASTIAN. C. M.

B. F. BAKER.

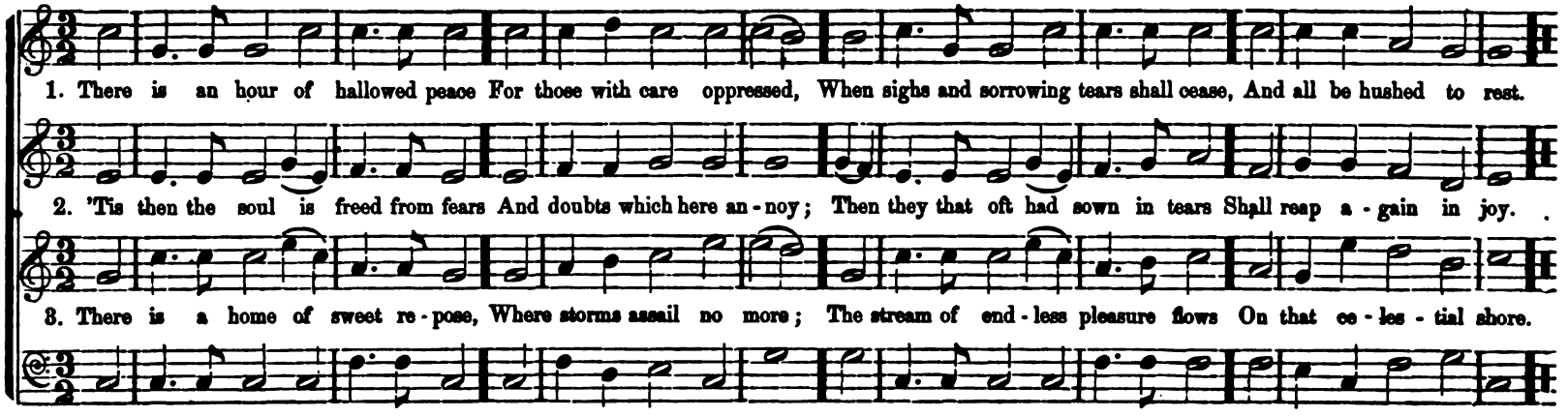
Allegro.

1. Through endless years thou art the same, O thou e-ter-nal God; Each future age shall know thy name, And tell thy works a-broad.

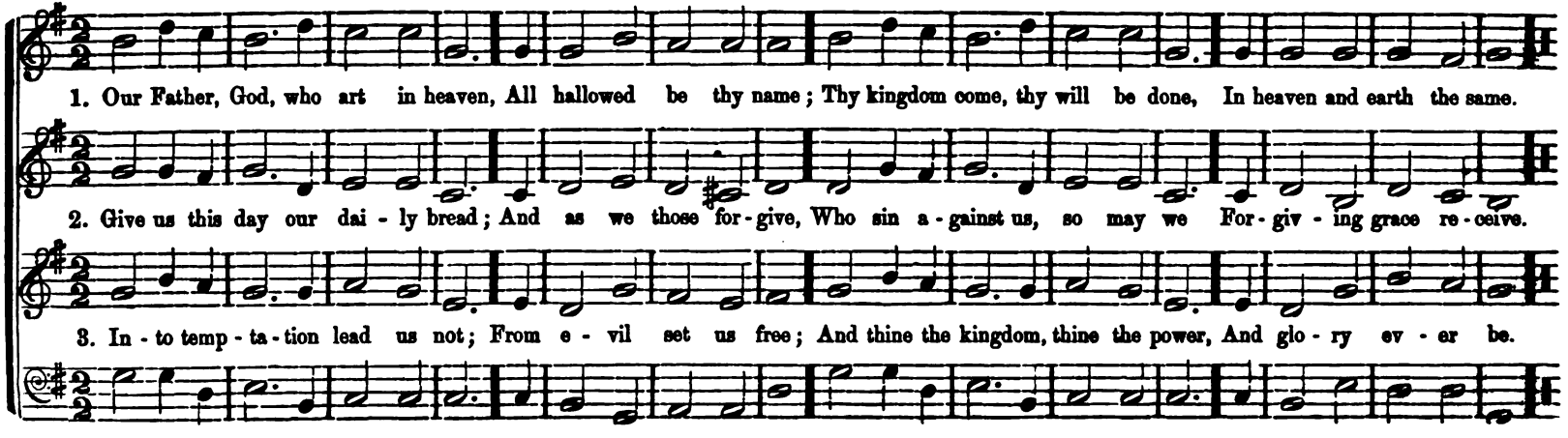
2. Soon may this good-ly frame of things Cre-a-ted by thy hand, Be, like a ves-ture, laid a-side, And changed at thy command.

TAPPAN. C. M.

O. W. PARSONS



HAZEN. C. M.



DEDHAM. C. M.

Sweet was the time when first I felt The Saviour's pardoning blood, Ap-plied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God.

HOSANNA. C. M.

W. O. PERKINS.

Allegretto.

1. Hark the glad sound! the Saviour comes— The Saviour promised long! Let eve - ry heart pre - pare a throne, And every voice a song. And eve - ry voice a song.

2. Our glad ho-san-nas, Prince of Peace, Thy welcome shall proclaim; And heaven's eter - nal arch-es ring With thy be - lov - ed name: With thy be - lov - ed name.

HARDWICK. C. M.

Andante e Sostenuto.

1. O here, if ev - er, God of love! Let strife and ha - tred cease; And ev - 'ry thought har - mo-nious move, And ev - 'ry heart be peace.

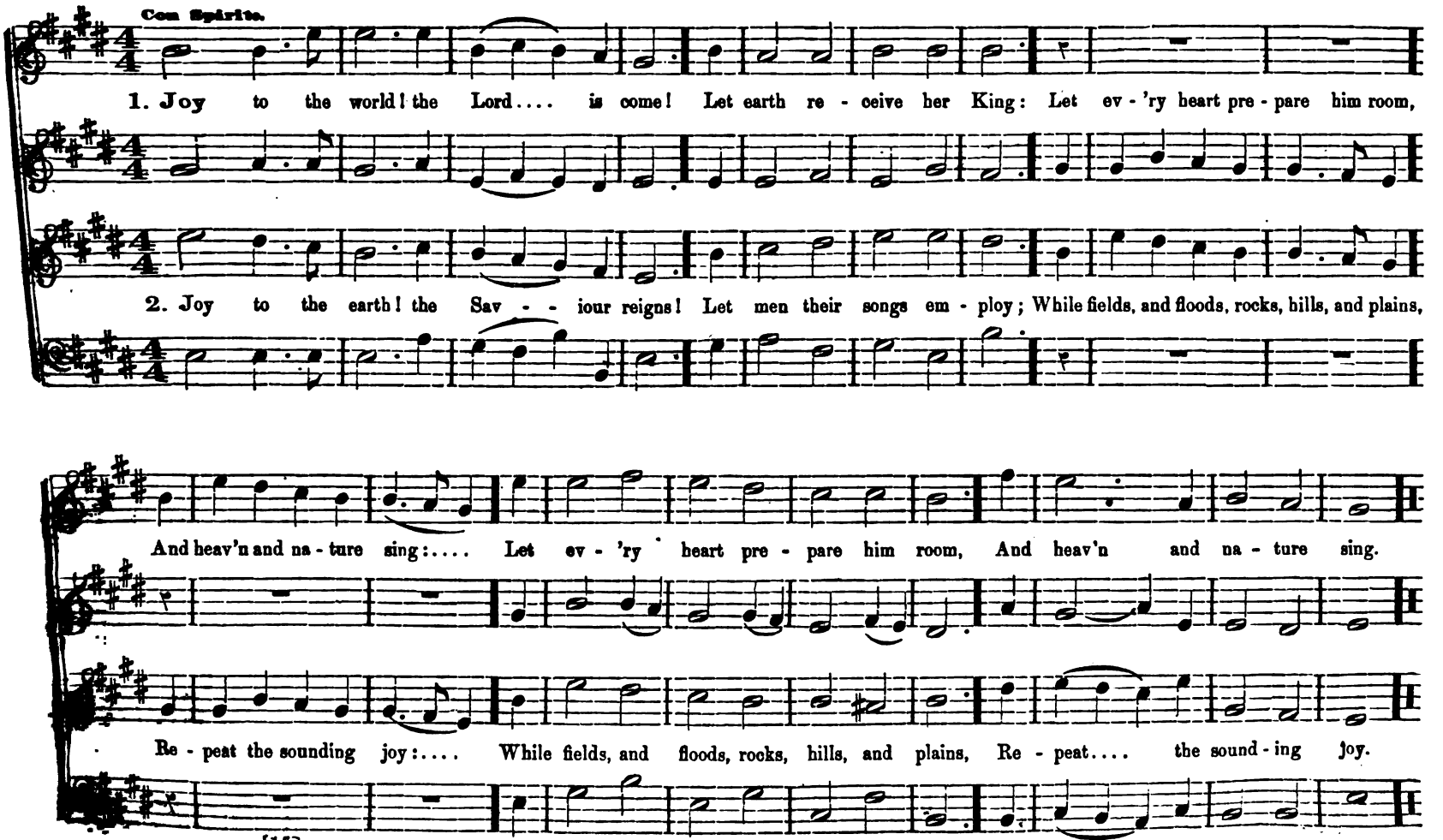
2. Not here, where met to think on Him Whose la - tent thoughts were ours, Shall mor - tal passions come to dim? The prayer de - vo - tion pours.

SHARON. C. M.

W. O. PERKINS.

1. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How fair the li - ly grows! How sweet the breath beneath the hill Of Sha - ron's dew - y rose! Of Sha-ron's dew-y rose.

2. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill The li - ly must de - cay; The rose that blooms beneath the hill Must short - ly fade a - way. Must short - ly fade a - way.


Con Spirito.
1. Joy to the world! the Lord.... is come! Let earth re - ceive her King: Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare him room,
2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - - iour reigns! Let men their songs em - ploy; While fields, and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
And heav'n and na - ture sing:.... Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing.
Re - peat the sounding joy:.... While fields, and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Re - peat.... the sound - ing joy.

GERMANIA. C. M.

NOVELLO

Cantabile.

1. Thou love-ly source of true de - light, Whom I un - seen a - dore, Un - veil thy beau-ties to my sight, That I may love thee more.

2. Thy glo - ry o'er cre - a - tion shines; But in thy sa - cred word I read, in fair - er, brighter lines, My bleeding, dy - ing Lord.

STRATTON. C. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Andante.

1. Come, thou De - sire of all thy saints, Our humble strains at-tend, While, with our prais - es and complaints, Low at thy feet we bend.

2. How should our songs, like those a - bove, With warm de - vo - tion rise; How should our souls, on wings of love, Mount up - ward to the skies.

GRANVILLE. C. M.

1. Oh hap - py they who know the Lord, With whom he deigns to dwell! He feeds and cheers them by his word; His arm supports them well.

2. His presence cheers us in our cares, And makes our burdens light; His gracious word dis - pels our fears, And gilds the gloom of night.

WOODSTOCK. C. M.

DUTTON.

1. I love to steal a - while a - way From ev'-ry cum - bering care, And spend the hours of setting day, In hum - ble, grateful prayer.

2. I love to think on mercies past, And future good im - plore, And all my cares and sorrows cast On him whom I a - dore.

MOORE. C. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Andante.

1. Were not the sin - ful Ma - ry's tears An offer - ing wor-thy heav'n? When o'er the faults of for - mer years She wept and was for - given.

2. When bringing ev - 'ry balmy sweet, Her days of lux - ury stor'd, She o'er her Sa-viour's hal-low'd feet The pre-cious per-fume pour'd.

3. Thou that hast slept in er - ror's sleep, O! wouldst thou wake in heav'n? Like Ma - ry kneel, like Ma - ry weep, Love much, and be for - giv'n!

SWAIN. C. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Moderate.

1. How sweet, how heav'nly is the sight, When those that love the Lord In one a - noth-er's peace de - light, And thus ful - fil his word!

2. Love is the gold - en chain that binds The hap - py souls a - bove; And he's an heir of heav'n that finds His bo - som glow with love.

JUDSON. C. M.

Andante.

1. O thou, from whom all good-ness flows, I lift my soul to thee; In all my sor-rows, con-flicts, woes, Good Lord, re - mem - ber me.

2. When tri - als sore ob - struct my way, And ills I can - not flee, O, let my strength be as my day; Good Lord, re - mem-ber me!

FUNERAL THOUGHT. C. M.

SMITH.

Larghetto.

1. Hark! from the tombs a dole - ful sound! Mine ears at - tend the cry! "Ye liv - ing men, come view the ground Where you must short-ly lie."

2. "Prin-ces, this clay must be your bed, In spite of all your tow'rs; The tall, the wise, the rev'rend head, Must lie as low as ours."

PARKER. C. M.

O. W. PARSONS

1. While Thee I seek, pro - tect - ing pow'r! Be my vain wish - es still'd; And may this con - se - cra - ted hour With bet - ter hopes be fill'd.

2. Thy love the pow'r of thought be-stow'd; To Thee my thoughts would soar; Thy mer-cy o'er my life has flow'd; That mer-cy I a - dore!

PETITION. C. M.

W. O. PERKINS.

1. Our Fa - ther, God, who art in heav'n, All hal-low'd be thy name; Thy king-dom come, thy will be done In heav'n and earth the same.

2. Give us this day our dai - ly bread; And as we those for - give Who sin a - gainst us, so may we For - giv - ing grace re - ceive.

3. In - to temp - ta - tion lead us not; From e - vil set us free; And thine the king-dom, thine the pow'r And glo - ry ev - er be.

MENDON. C. M. Major.

A. FRANKLIN.

Andantino.

1. Let oth - ers boast how strong they be, Nor death, nor dan - ger fear; But we'll con - fess, O Lord, to thee, What fee - ble things we are.

2. Fresh as the grass our bod - ies stand, And flourish bright and gay; A blasting wind sweeps o'er the land, And fades the grass a - way.

MENDON. C. M. Minor.

A. FRANKLIN.

Andantino.

1. And can mine eyes, with - out a tear, A weeping Sa - viour see? Shall I not weep his groans to hear, Who groaned and died for me?

2. Blest Je - sus, let those tears of thine Subdue each stub - born foe; Come, fill my heart with love di - vine, And bid my sor - rows flow.

BRADISH. C. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Moderato e legato.

1. When the worn spi - rit wants re-pose, And sighs her God to seek, How sweet to hail the evening's close, That ends the wea - ry week!

2. How sweet to hail the ear - ly dawn That o - pens on the sight, When first that soul - re - viv - ing morn Beams its new rays of light!

3. Blest day! thine hours too soon will cease, Yet, while they gen - tly roll, Breathe, Heav'nly Spirit, source of peace, A Sabbath o'er my soul!

ALBOROUGH. C. M.

V. NOVELLO.

1. O, all ye nations, praise the Lord; His glorious acts proclaim; The fulness of his grace re - cord, And mag - ni - fy his name.

2. His love is great, his mer - cy sure, And faithful is his word: His truth for - ev - er shall en - dure; For - ev - er praise the Lord.

SOUTHIC. C. M.

H. S. PERKINS.

1. A - wake, my soul, to sound his praise! A - wake, my harp, to sing; Join all my powers the song to raise, And morn - ing in-cense bring.

2. A - mong the peo - ple of his care, And through the na - tions round, Glad songs of praise will I pre-pare, And there his name re-sound.

SARGENT. C. M.

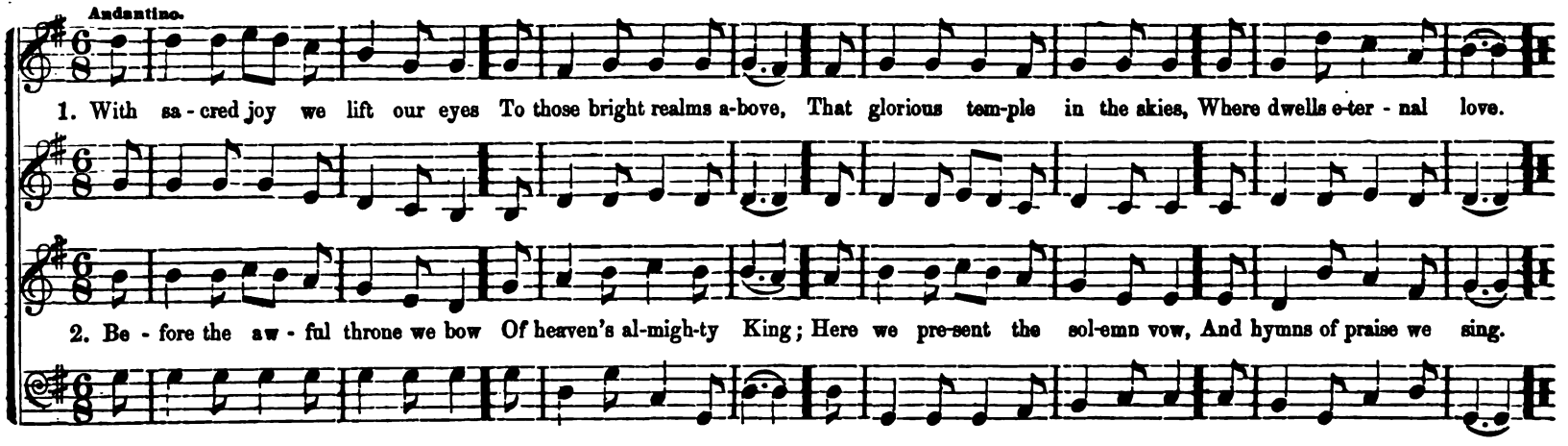
W. P. OLMSTEAD.

1. When float-ing on life's troubled sea, By storms and tem-pests driven, Hope, with her radiant fin - ger, points To brighter scenes in heaven.

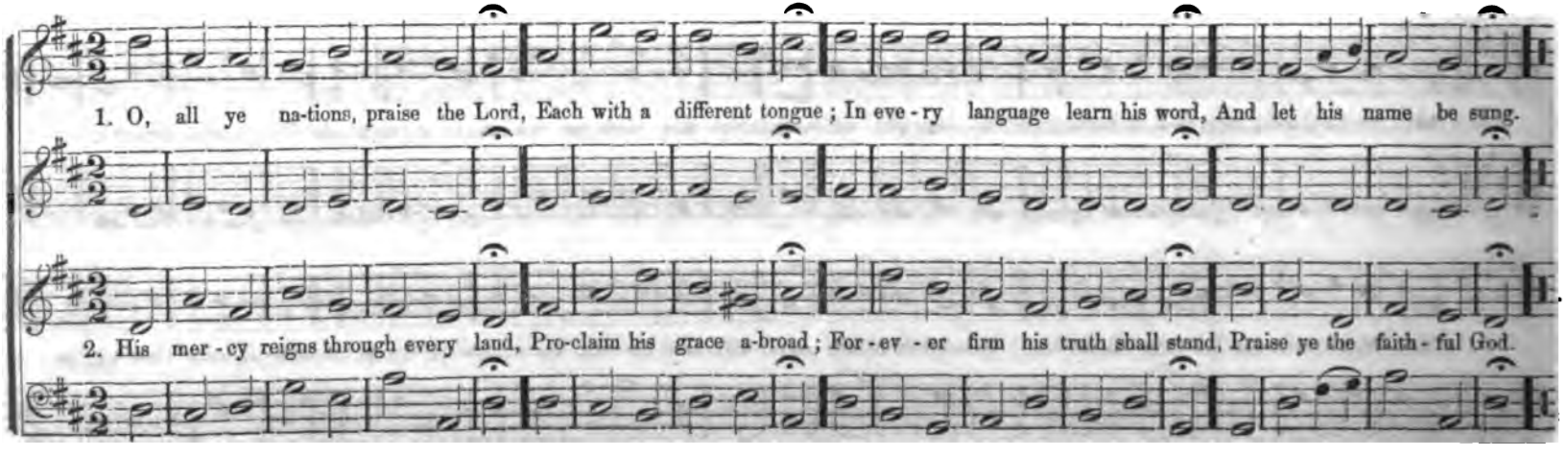
2. She bids the storms of life to cease, The troubled breast be calm; And in the wounded heart she pours Re - li - gion's healing balm.

TEMPLE. C. M.

B. F. BAKER.



DWIGHT. C. M.



EDMENSTON. C. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Moderato.

1. Come, O thou King of all thy saints, Our hum-ble tribute own, While with our prais - es and complaints, We bow be - fore thy throne.

2. How should our songs, like those above, With warm de - vo - tion rise! How should our souls, on wings of love, Mount up-ward to the skies!

LINDON. C. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Allegretto.

1. Praise ye the Lord; on eve - ry height Songs to his glo - ry raise; Ye an - gel hosts, ye stars of night, Join in im - mor - tal praise.

2. Praise ye his name, to whom a - lone All homage should be given, Whose glory, from th' e - ter-nal throne, Spreads wide o'er earth and heaven.

DODDRIDGE. C. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Andante.

1. God of our lives, thy va - rious praise Our voi - ces shall re - sound; Thy hand directs our fleet - ing days, And brings the seasons round.

2. To thee shall grateful songs a - rise, Our Fa - ther and our Friend, Whose constant mercies from the skies In genial streams descend.

STANTON. C. M.

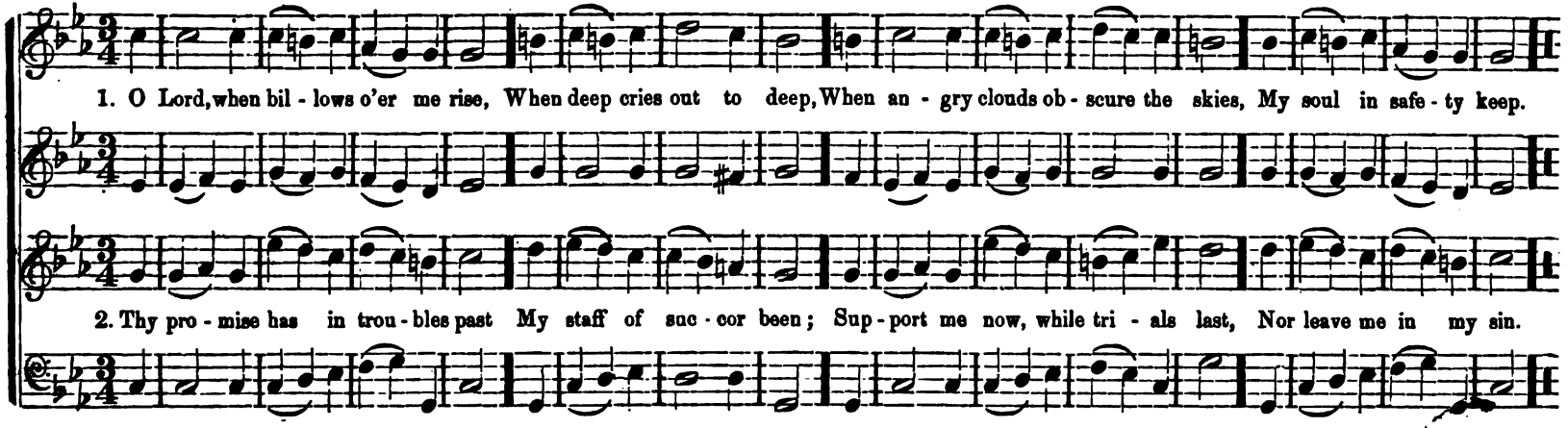
B. F. BAKER.

1. My Shepherd will supply my need, Je - ho - vah is his name; In pastures fresh he makes me feed, Be - side the liv - ing stream.

2. He brings my wand'ring spir - it back, When I for - sake his ways; And leads me, for his mercy's sake, In paths of truth and grace

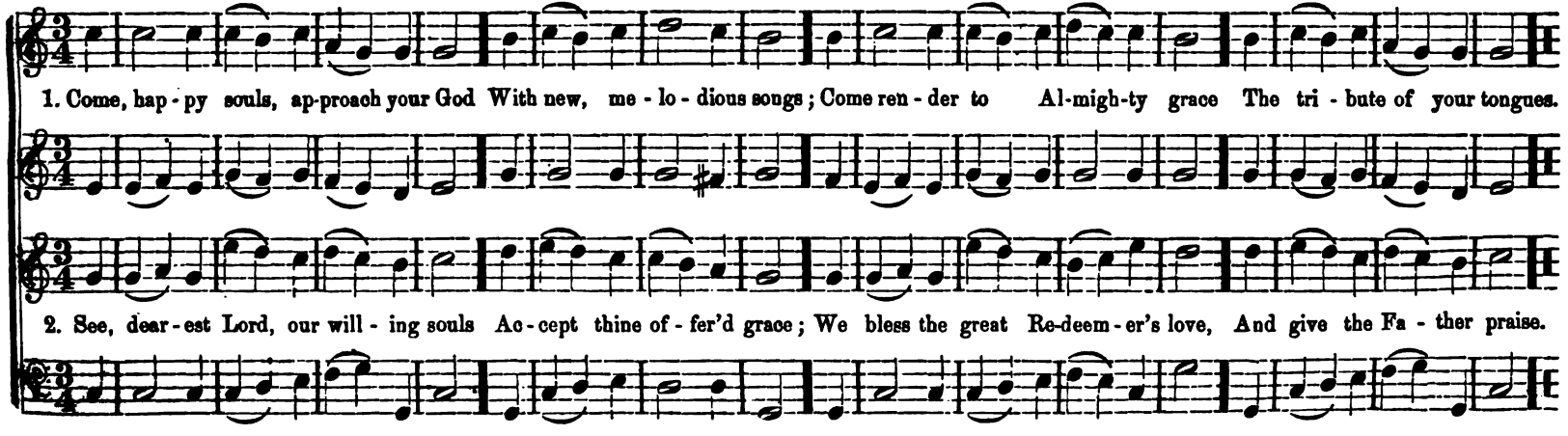
CHESTER. C. M. C Minor.

W. O. PERKINS.



CHESTER. C. M. C Major.

W. O. PERKINS.



FRIEND. C. M.

ORSON PERKINS.

1. Je-sus! de - light - ful, charming name! It spreads a fragrance round; Justice and mercy, truth and peace, In un - ion here are found, In un - ion here are found.

2. He is our life, our joy, our strength; In him all glo - ries meet; He is a shade a - bove our heads, A light to guide our feet, A light to guide our feet.

DUBLIN. C. M.

W. O. PERKINS.

1. O Lord, thy ten - der mer - cy hears Con - tri - tion's humble sigh; Thy hand, in - dul-gent, wipes the tears From sorrow's weeping eye.

2. Thy presence on - ly can be - stow Delights which nev - er cloy; Be this my sol - ace here be - low, And my e - ter - nal joy.

COLLINS. C. M.

B. F. BAKER.

1. Al - migh-ty God! in hum-ble prayer To thee our souls we lift; Do thou our wait - ing minds pre - pare For thy most need - ful gift.

2. We ask for wis-dom; Lord, im - part The knowledge how to live; A wise and un - der - stand-ing heart To all be - fore thee give.

BARSTOW. C. M. 6 lines.

L. B. BARNES.

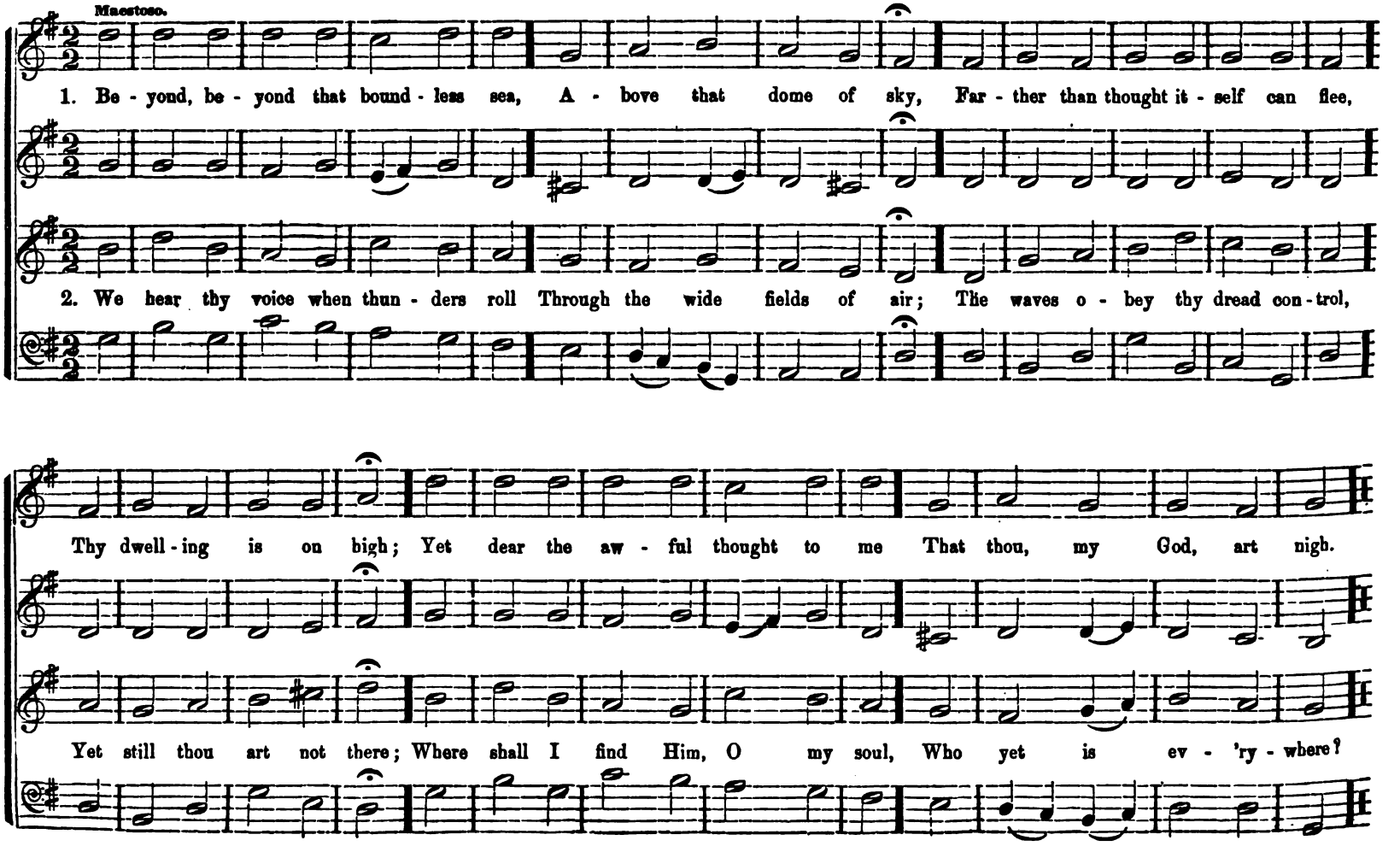
Cantabile.

1. Fa-ther, I know that all my life Is portioned out to me;
The changes that must sure - ly come, I do not fear to see;
I ask thee for the pres - ent mind, In - tent on pleas-ing thee.

2. I ask thee for a thank-ful love, Thro' constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with cheer - ful smile, And wipe the weeping eyes;
A heart at leis - ure from it - self, To soothe and sym - pa - thize.

KELLER. C. M. 6 lines.

B. F. BAKER.



PHINNEY. C. M. 6 lines.

W. O. PERKINS.
Theme from the FRENCH

Allegretto.

1. Be - yond, be - yond that bound-less sea, A - bove that dome of sky, Far - ther than thought it - self can flee,

2. We hear thy voice when thun - ders roll Through the wide fields of air; The waves o - bey thy dread con - trol;

Thy dwell - ing is on high; Yet dear the aw - ful thought to me That thou, my God, art nigh.

Yet still thou art not there: Where shall I find Him, O my soul, Who yet is ev - 'ry - where?

HAYDN. C. M. · 8 lines.

MOZART.

Cantabile.

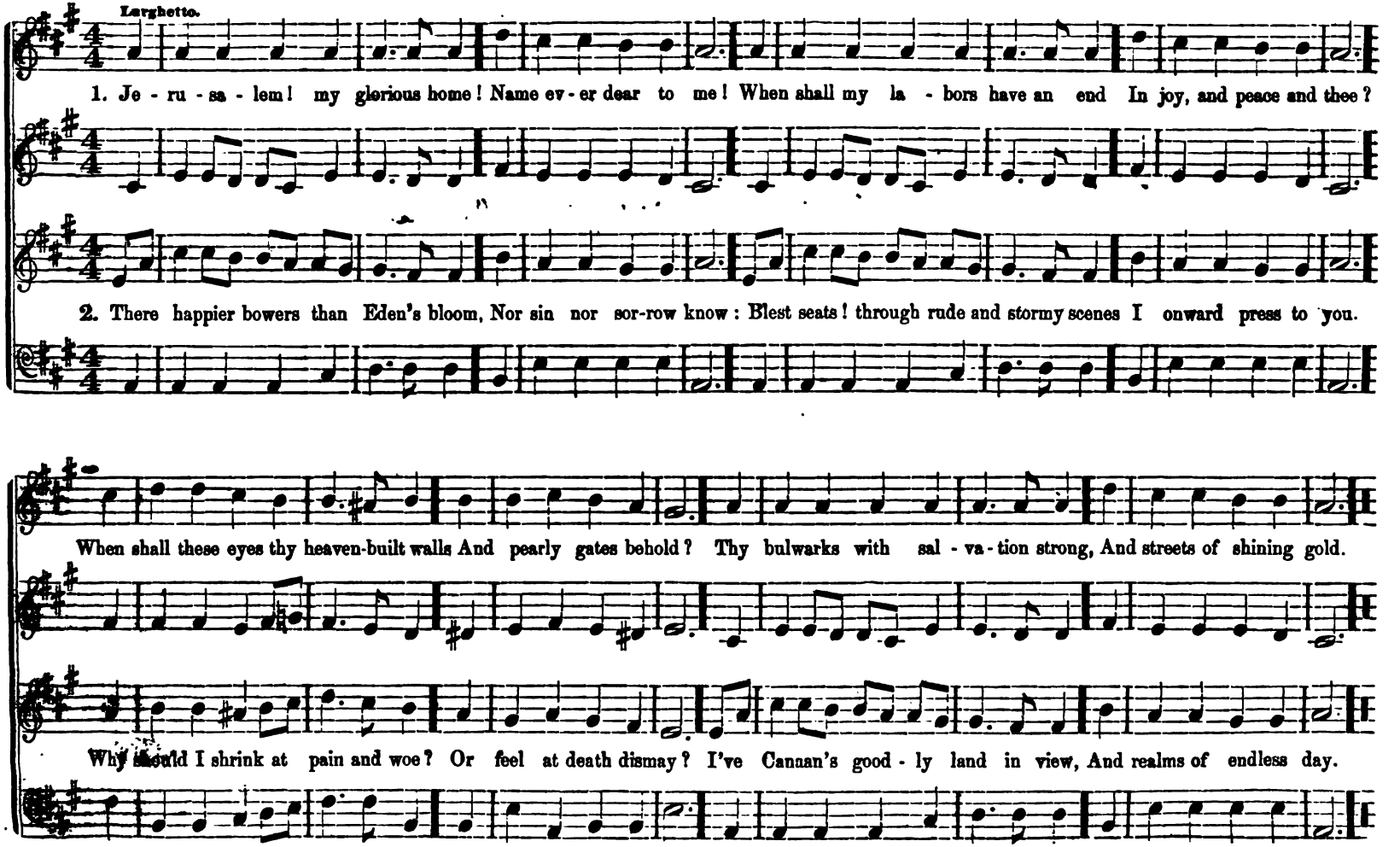
1. The heavenly spheres to Thee, O God, At-tune their eve - ning hymn; All-wise, all - ho - ly, Thou art praised In song of ser - a - phim.

2. Her song of grat - i - tude is sung By Spring's a - wakening hours; Her Summer of - fers at Thy shrine Its ear - liest, loveliest flowers;

Un-numbered systems, suns, and worlds, U - nite to wor - ship Thee, While Thy ma - jes - tic greatness fills Space, time, e - ter - ni - ty.

Her Autumn brings its gold-en fruits, In glorious lux - ury given; While Winter's sil - ver heights re-flect Thy bright - ness back to heaven.

MERRICK. C. M. Double.



BARTON. C. M. Double.

W. O. PERKINS.
Theme from B. D. T.

Moderate.

1. Our pathway oft is wet with tears, Our sky with clouds o'ercast, And worldly cares and world - ly fears Go with us to the last;

2. Though earth-born shadows now may shroud Our toilsome path a while, God's blessed word can part each cloud, And bid the sunshine smile.

Not to the last! God's word hath said, Could we but read a - right: O pilgrim! lift in hope thy head, At eve it shall be light!

If we but trust in liv - ing faith, His love and power di - vine, Then, though our sun may set in death, His light shall round us shine.

SUMMER. C. M. Double.

Andante Cantabile.

1. The earth, all light and love-li - ness, In summer's gold-en hours, Shines, in her bri - dal ves-ture clad, And crown'd with fes-tal flow'rs,

2. Is this a sha - dow faint and dim Of that which is to come? What shall the un - veil'd splen-dor be Of our ce - les - tial home?

So ra - di - ant - ly beau - ti - ful, So like to heav'n a - bove, We scarce can deem more fair that world Of per - fect bliss and love.

Where waves the glo-rious tree of life, Where streams of bliss gush free, And all is glow-ing in the light Of im - mor - tal - i - ty!

TOLLAND. C. M. Double.

SPOFFORTH.

Allegretto.

1. I sing the migh-ty pow'r of God, That made the moun-tains rise; That spread the flow-ing seas a-broad, And built the lof-ty skies.

2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord, That fill'd the earth with food; He form'd the crea-tures with his word, And then pronounc'd them good.

I sing the wis-dom that or-dain'd The sun to rule the day; The moon shines full at his com-mand, And all the stars o-bey.

There's not a plant or flow'r be-low, But makes thy glo-ries known; And clouds a-rise, and tem-pests blow, By or-der from thy throne.

SHEPHERD. S. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Vigoroso.

1. The Lord my Shepherd is, I shall be well sup - plied: Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be - side?

2. He leads me to the place Where heavenly pas - ture grows, Where liv - ing wa - ters gen - tly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.

CHASE. S. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Andantino.

1. Thy name, al - migh - ty Lord, Shall sound through distant lands: Great is thy grace, and sure thy word; Thy truth for - ev - er stands.

2. Far be thine hon - or spread, And long thy praise en - dure,— Till morning light and eve - ning shade Shall be exchanged no more.

STELLA. S. M.

W. O. PERKINS.

1. Be - hold the lof - ty sky De - clares its Maker, God, And all his star - ry works on high Proclaim his power a - broad.

2. Ye Christian lands, rejoice; Here he reveals his word; We are not left to nature's voice To bid us know the Lord.

FOLSOM. S. M.

Andante tranquillo.

1. Did Christ o'er sinners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from eve - ry eye.

2. The Son of God in tears, The wondering angels see; Be thou as - tonished, O my soul; He shed those tears for thee.

EVENING. S. M.

Andante.

1. The day is past and gone; The evening shades ap - pear; O, may we all re - member well The night of death draws near!

2. Lord, keep us safe this night, Se - cure from all our fears; May an - gels guard us, while we sleep, Till morning light ap-pears!

BENJAMIN. S. M.

W. O. PERKINS.

Allegretto con animo.

1. Come, sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing; Je - ho - vah is the sovereign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.

2. Come, worship at his throne, Come, bow be-fore the Lord; We are his work, and not our own, He formed us by his word.

BERLIN. S. M.

D. F. HODGES.

1. My Mak - er and my King, To thee my all I owe; Thy sovereign bounty is the spring Whence all my blessings flow.

2. The creature of thy hand, On thee a - lone I live; My God, thy ben - e - fits de - mand More praise than I can give.

MORNINGTON. S. M.

LORD MORNINGTON.

Allegro.

My gracious God how plain Are thy di - rec - tions given! O, may I nev - er read in vain, But find the path to heaven.

COTTURN. S. M.

D. B. WORLEY

Allegretto.

1. My few re-volv-ing years, How swift they glide a-way! How short the term of life appears, When past, 'tis but a day.

2. Lord, through anoth-er year, If thou per-mit my stay, With watchful care may I pur-sue The true and liv-ing way.

STAPLES. S. M.

GEORGE H. THAYER.

Andantino.

1. O, lead me to the Rock That's high a-bove my head, And make the co-vert of thy wings My shel-ter and my shade.

2. With-in thy presence, Lord, For-ev-er I'll a-bide; Thou art the tower of my de-fence, The ref-uge where I hide.

FARNSWORTH. S. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Cantabile.

1. Sweet is the work, O Lord, Thy glo - rious name to sing; To praise and pray, to hear thy word, And grate - ful off - 'rings bring.

2. Sweet, at the dawn-ing light, Thy bound-less love to tell; And when ap-proach the shades of night, Still on the theme to dwell.

SHELDON. S. M.

A. FRANKLIN.

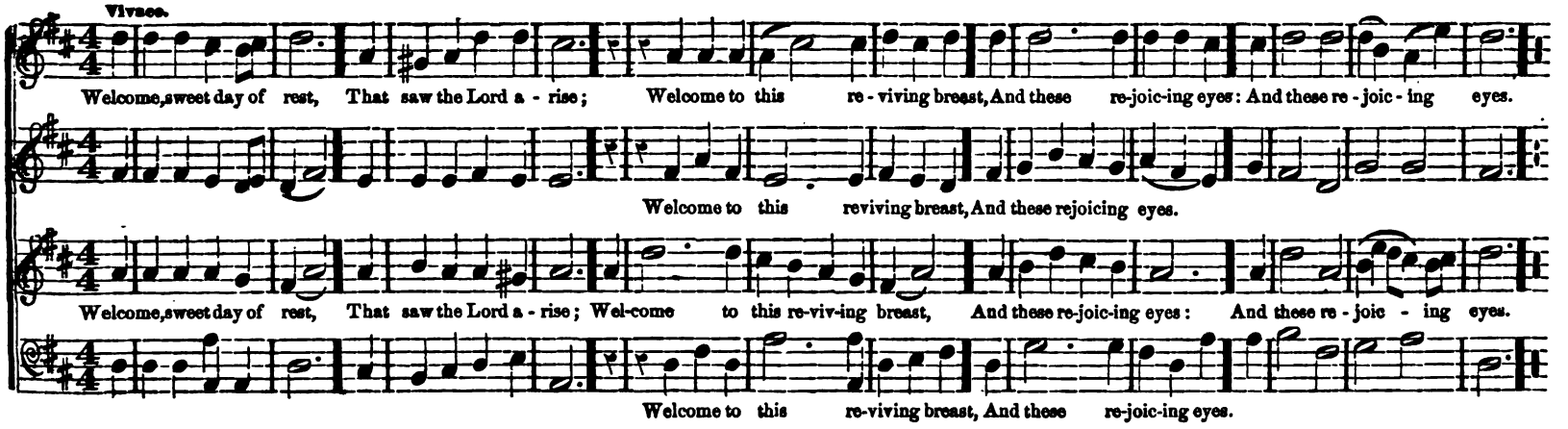
Allegro.

1. Ex - alt the Lord our God, And wor - ship at his feet; His na - ture is all ho - li - ness, And mer - cy is his seat.

2. When Is - rael was his church, When Aaron was his priest, When Mo - ses cried, when Sam-uel pray'd, He gave his peo - ple rest.

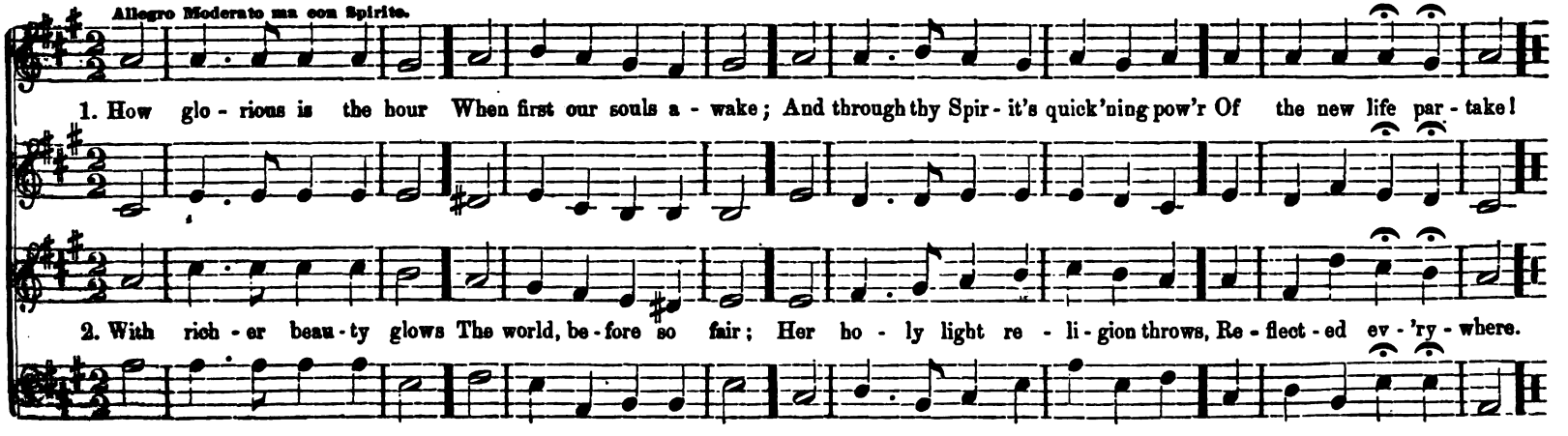
POWELSON. S. M.

W. O. PERKINS.



HAVERHILL. S. M.

B. F. BAKER.



BEETHOVEN. S. M.

Arranged from L. V. BEETHOVEN.

1. While my Re - deem-er's near, My shepherd and my guide, I bid fare - well to eve - ry fear; My wants are all sup-plied.

2. To ev - er fra - grant meads, Where rich a - bundance grows, His gracious hand in - dul - gent leads, And guards my sweet re - pose.

OSSEO. S. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Spiritoso.

1. Grace! 'tis a charm-ing sound! harmonious to the ear! Heav'n with the ech - o shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear.

2. Grace first contrived the way To save re - bel - lious man; And all the steps that grace dis - play Which drew the wondrous plan.

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

A. WILLIAMS.

Con Spirito.

My soul, re - peat his praise, Whose mer-cies are so great; Whose an - ger is so slow to rise, So rea - dy to a - bate.

ALBERTA. S. M.

I. J. ZIMMERMAN.

Moderato e Legato.

1. With hum - ble heart and tongue, My God, to thee I pray: O, bring me now, while I am young, To thee, the liv - ing way.

2. O, let thy word of grace My warmest thoughts employ, Be this, through all my following days, My treasure and my joy.

HARLAND. S. M.

B. A. PERKINS.

1. The pi - ty of the Lord, To those that fear his name, Is such as ten - der pa-rents feel; He knows our fee - ble frame.

2. He knows we are but dust, Scat-ter'd with ev - 'ry breath; His an - ger, like a ris - ing wind, Can send us swift to death.

NEWARK. S. M.

B. F. BAKER.

3. Our days are as the grass, Or like the morn - ing flow'r; When blast-ing winds sweep o'er the field, It with - ers in an hour.

4. But thy com - pas - sions, Lord, To end - less years en - dure; And children's children ev - er find Thy words of promise sure.

THATCHER. S. M.

HANDEL.

1. To God, in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice; Oh! let me not be put to shame, Nor let my foes re - joice.

2. His mer - cy, and his truth, The right - eous Lord dis - plays In bring-ing wan-d'ring sin - ners home, And teach-ing them his ways.

MARCIA. S. M.

O. B. BROWN.

1. If on a qui - et sea, T'ward heav'n we calm - ly sail, With grate-ful hearts, O God, to thee, We'll own the fa - v'ring gale.

2. But should the surg - es rise, And rest de - lay to come; Blest be the sor - row, kind the storm Which drives us near - er home.

SHAW. S. M.

ORVILLE M. TINKHAM.

Dolce.

1. O, cease, my wan-d'ring soul, On rest-less wing to roam; All this wide world, to ei-ther pole, Has not for thee a home.

2. Be-hold the ark of God; Be-hold the o-pen door; O, haste to gain that dear a-bode, And rove, my soul, no more.

GUARDIAN. S. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Legato.

1. Se-rene I laid me down Be-neath his guar-dian care; I slept — and I a-woke, and found My kind Pre-serv-er near.

2. Thus does thine arm sup-port This weak, de-fence-less frame; But whence these fa-vors, Lord, to me, All worth-less as I am.

NAHANT. S. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Moderato.

1. Come to the house of prayer, O thou af - flict - ed, come; The God of peace shall meet thee there; He makes that house his home.

2. Come to the house of praise, Ye who are hap - py now; In sweet ac - cord your voi - ces raise, In kin - dred homage bow.

SYLVANIA. S. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Con Spirito.

1. Let songs of end - less praise From eve - ry na - tion rise; Let all the lands their trib - ute raise, To God, who rules the skies.

1. His mer - cy and his love Are boundless as his name; And all e - ter - ni - ty shall prove His truth re - mains the same.

CONCORD. S. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Allegro.

1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known; Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And thus surround the throne.

2. The sorrows of the mind Be banished from the place! Re - lig - ion nev - er was de - signed To make our pleasures less.

3. The men of grace have found Glo - ry be - gun be - low; Ce - les - tial fruits on earth - ly ground From faith and hope may grow.

GOLDEN STREET. S. M.

W. O. PERKINS.

Allegretto.

4. The hill of Zi - on yields A thousand sa - cred sweets, Be - fore we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the golden streets: Or walk the golden streets.

4. The hill of Zi - on yields A thousand sacred sweets, Be - fore we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the golden streets: Or walk the gold - en streets.

5. Then let our songs a - bound, And eve - ry tear be dry; We're marching through Immanuel's ground, To fairer worlds on high: To fairer worlds on high.

ROBINSON. S. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Moderate.

1. O, cease, my wandering soul, On rest-less wing to roam; All this wide world, to ei - ther pole, Has not for thee a home.

2. Behold the ark of God; Be-hold the o - pen door; O, haste to gain that dear a - bode, And rove, my soul, no more.

GLEASON. S. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Vigoroso.

1. O, bless the Lord, my soul; His grace to thee proclaim; And all that is with - in me, join To bless his ho - ly name.

2. O, bless the Lord, my soul; His mercies bear in mind; For - get not all his ben - e - fits; The Lord to thee is kind.

GILBERT. S. M.

H. S. PERKINS.

Andante.

1. Blest are the pure in heart, For they shall see our God; The se - cret of the Lord is theirs; Their soul is his a - bode.

2. Still to the low - ly soul He doth himself im - part, And for his tem - ple and his throne Se - lects the pure in heart.

DUNBAR. S. M.

CORELLI.

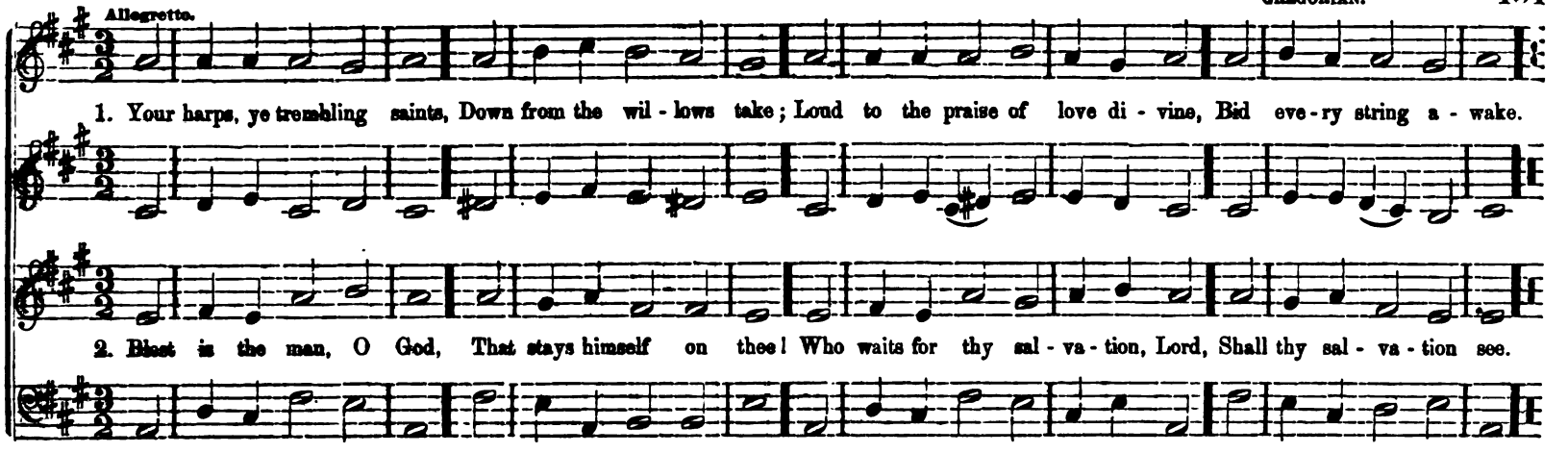
Religioso.

1. When, o - verwhelmed with grief, My heart with - in me dies, Helpless, and far from all re - lief, To heaven I lift mine eyes.

2. O, lead me to the Rock That's high a - bove my head, And make the cov - ert of thy wings, My shel - ter and my shade.

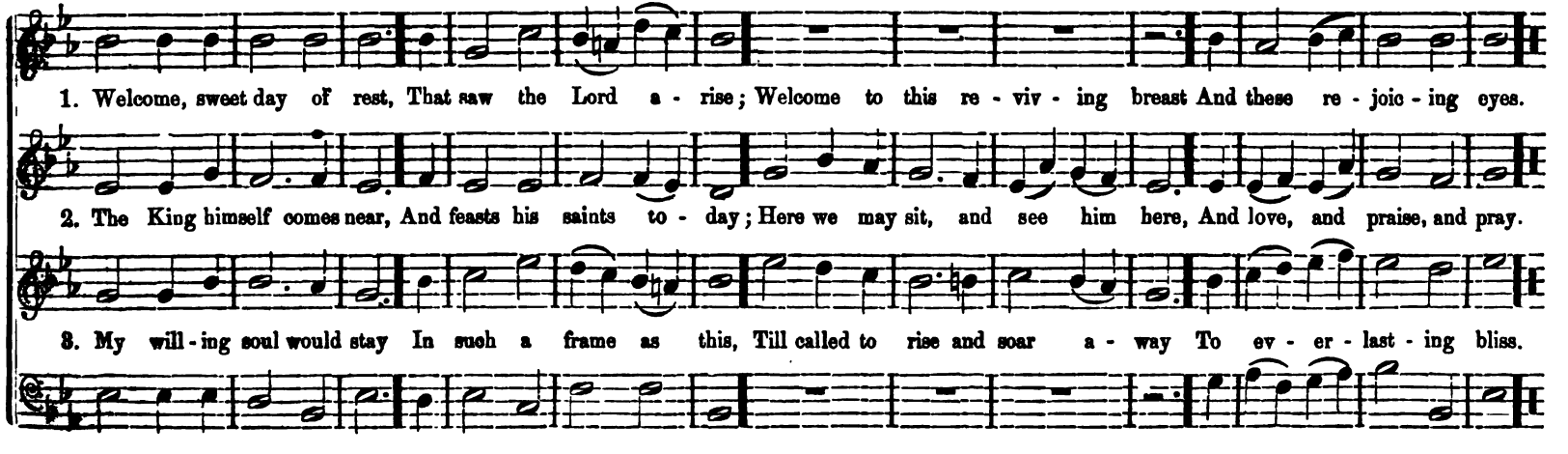
OLMUTZ. S. M.

GREGORIAN.



FILLMORE. S. M.

O. W. PARSONS.



PARIS. S. M.

W. O. PERKINS.

Allegretto.

1. How sweet the melt - ing lay, Which breaks up - on the ear, When, at the hour of ris - ing day, Christians u - nite in prayer!

2. The breez - es waft their cries Up to Je - ho - vah's throne; He lis - tens to their hum - ble sighs, And sends his bless-ings down.

QUINCY. S. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Andante.

1. How gen - tle God's commands! How kind his precepts are! Come, cast your burdens on the Lord, And trust his con - stant care.

2. His boun - ty will pro - vide; Ye shall se - cure - ly dwell; The hand that bears cre - a - tion up, Shall guard his children well.

AYLESBURY. S. M.

DR. GREEN.

1. How beauteous are their feet Who stand on Zi - on's hill; Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal.

2. The Lord makes bare his arm Through all the earth a - broad; Let eve - ry na - tion now be - hold Their Saviour and their God.

KELLOGG. S. M.

B. F. BAKER.

1. Our heavenly Fa - ther, hear The prayer we of - fer now; Thy name be hal-lowed far and near, To thee all na - tions bow.

2. Our dai - ly bread sup - ply, While by thy word we live; The guilt of our in - i - qui - ty For - give, as we for - give.

3. From dark temp - ta - tion's power Our fee - ble hearts de - fend; De - liv - er in the e - vil hour, And guide us to the end.

REST. S. M.

A. J. WHITE.

Andante Cantabile.

1. O, where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul? 'Twere vain the o - cean depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.

2. The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh; 'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die.

CAROLL. S. M.

B. F. BAKER.

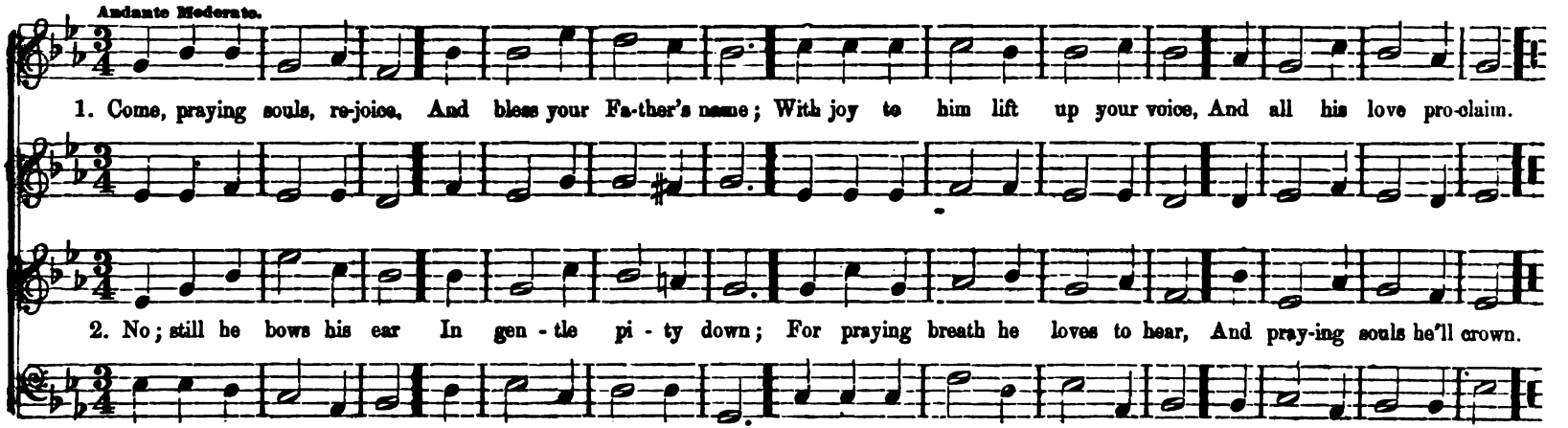
Allegro.

1. Come, king - dom of our God! Sweet reign of light and love! Shed peace, and hope, and joy a - broad, And wis - dom from a - bove.

2. Come, king - dom of our God! And make the broad earth thine; Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod That flow'rs with grace di - vine.

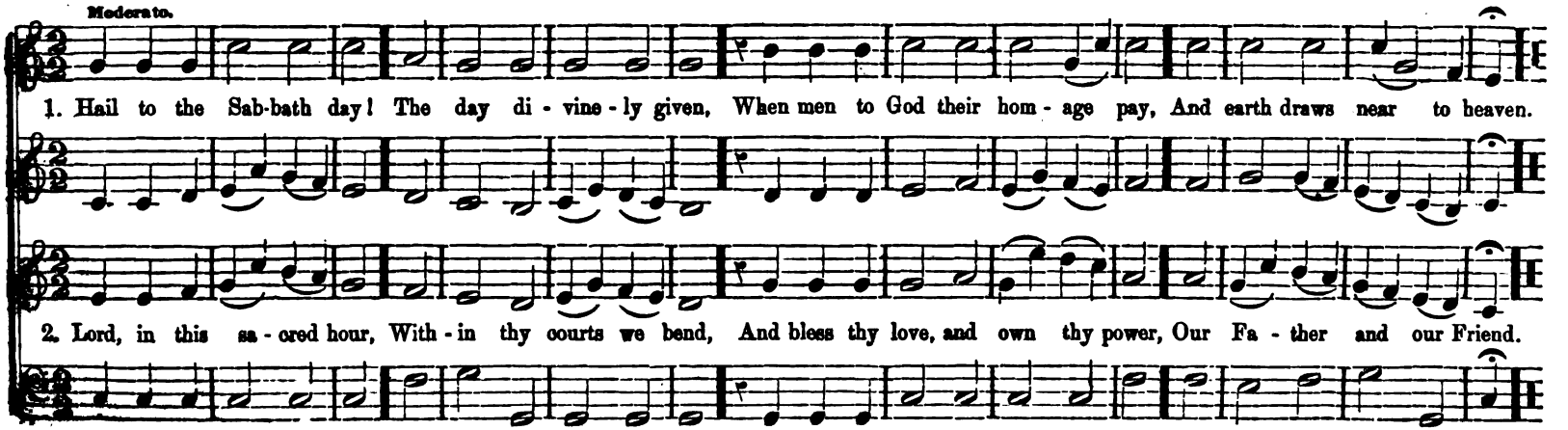
KENDALL. S. M.

B. F. BAKER.



BULFINCH. S. M.

B. F. BAKER.



HAMILTON. S. M.

B. F. BAKER

Larghetto.

1. Here in this place of prayer, Fa - ther! thy face we seek: Grant us that bless - ed peace to share, Known to the pure and meek.

2. Then from this house of prayer Shall mingling praise be given, And an-gels, 'mid the ho - ly air, Shall bear the notes to heaven.

GERRY. S. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Allegretto.

1. A - rise, and bless the Lord, Ye peo - ple of his choice; A - rise, and bless the Lord your God, With heart, and soul, and voice.

2. Though high a - bove all praise, A - bove all bless - ing high, Who would not fear his ho - ly name, And laud, and mag - ni - fy?

TROY. S. M.

B. F. BAKER.

1. Come, sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing; Je - ho-vah is the sov' - reign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.

2. Come, worship at his throne, Come, bow be - fore the Lord; We are his work, and not our own, He formed us by his word.

BERTHA. S. M.

WILLIAM MARTIN.

Moderate.

1. Shall we go on to sin, Be - cause thy grace a - bounds? Or cru - ci - fy the Lord a - gain, And o - pen all his wounds?

2. For - bid it, mighty God; Nor let it e'er be said That we, whose sins are cru - ci - fied, Should raise them from the dead.

CREATION. S. M. Double.

Arranged from HAYDN.
By W. O. PERKINS.

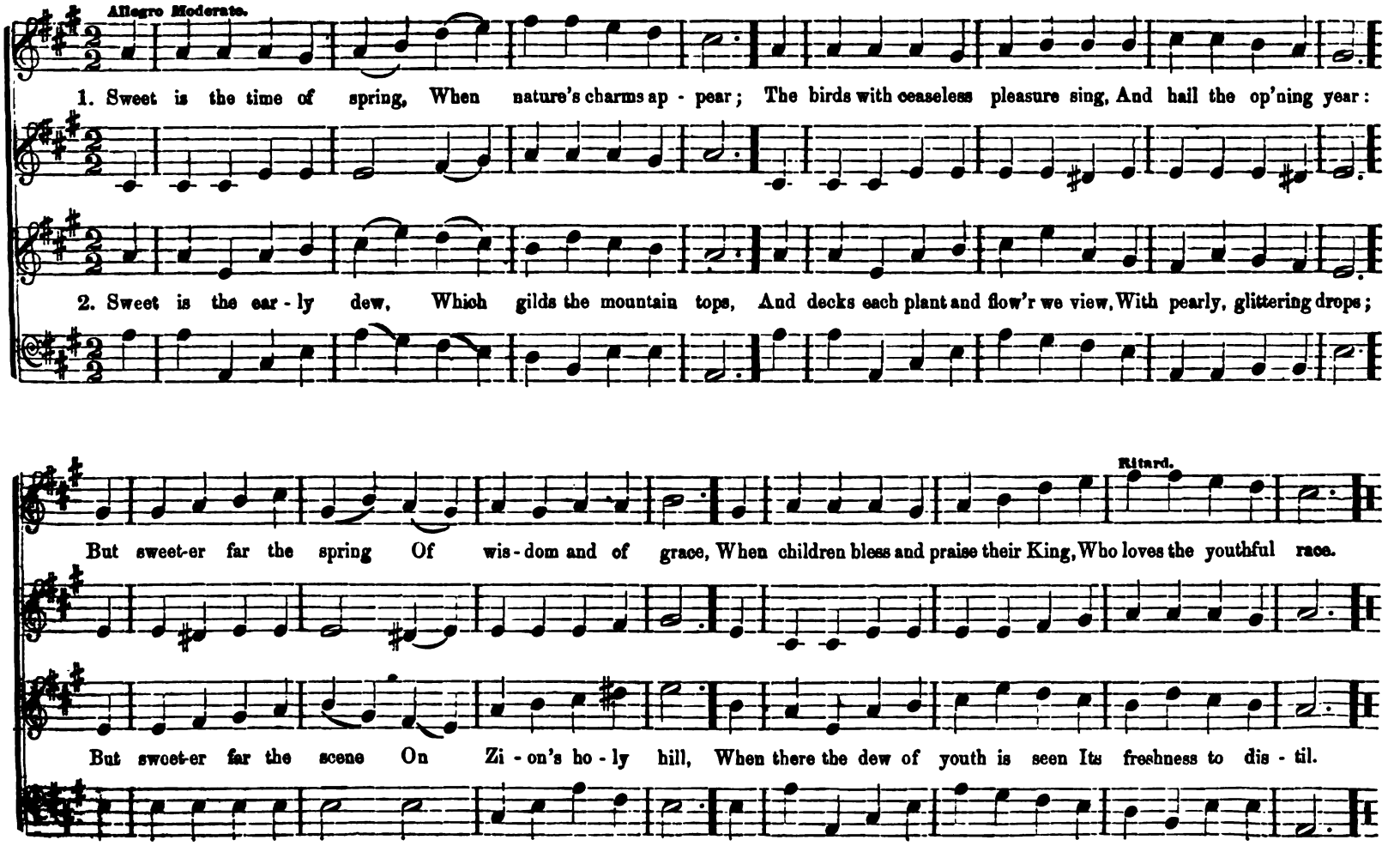
Allegro Con Spirito.

1. Hail, Source of life, and love, And joys that nev - er end, In whom all crea - tures live and move; Cre - a - tor, Fa - ther, Friend.

2. To thee, great Source of light, Our voi - ces high we'll raise; Je - ho - vah reigns; let all u - nite To cel - e - brate thy praise.

All space thy praise re-sounds, Cre - a - tion owns thy care; Each spot in na - ture's am - ple rounds Proclaims that God is there: Proclaims that God is there.

Then sound the an-them long, In sweetest, lof-tiest strains; And be the bur - den of the song, The Lord, Je - ho - vah reigns: The Lord, Je-ho - vah reigns.


Allegro Moderato.
1. Sweet is the time of spring, When nature's charms ap - pear; The birds with ceaseless pleasure sing, And hail the op'ning year:
2. Sweet is the ear - ly dew, Which gilds the mountain tops, And decks each plant and flow'r we view, With pearly, glittering drops;
Ritard.
But sweet-er far the spring Of wis - dom and of grace, When children bless and praise their King, Who loves the youthful race.
But sweet-er far the scene On Zi - on's ho - ly hill, When there the dew of youth is seen Its freshness to dis - til.

SERAPH. S. M. Double.

B. F. BAKER.

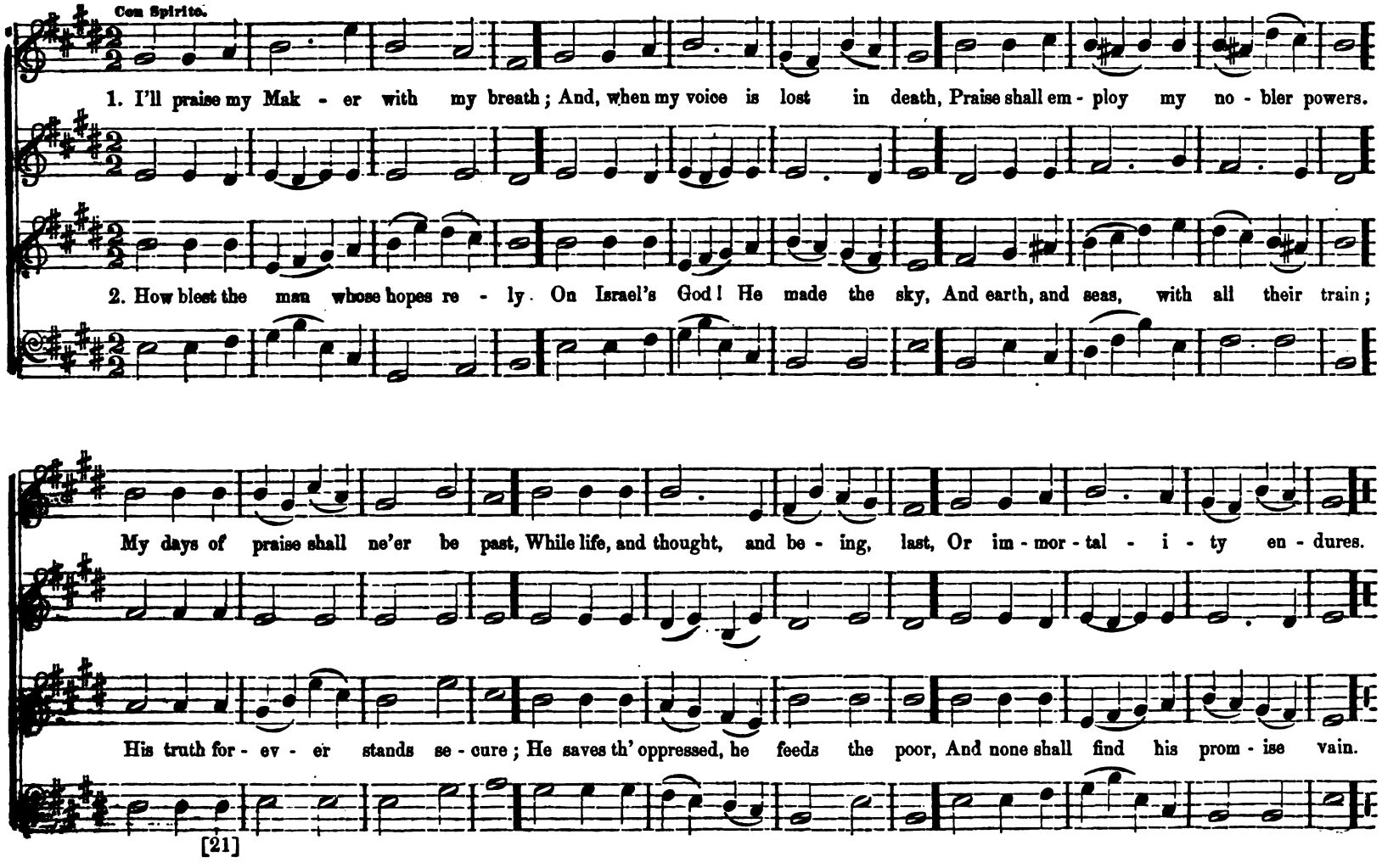
Allegro.

1. Ye an - gels, bless the Lord, And praise his sa - cred name; Diffuse his glo - ries all a - broad, His glo - rious acts pro - claim.

2. Ye wing - ed ser - a - phim, Your grateful voi - ces raise; Cre - a - ted and preserved by him, Let him have all your praise.

Praise him, ye heavenly powers, And make his goodness known; Christ is your Head, as well as ours, And ye surround his throne.

The lof - ty song be - gin, And tune your harps a - new; While we in sa - cred con - cert join, And strive to vie with you.


Con Spirito.
1. I'll praise my Mak - er with my breath; And, when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler powers.
2. How blest the man whose hopes re - ly On Israel's God! He made the sky, And earth, and seas, with all their train;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life, and thought, and be - ing, last, Or im - mor - tal - i - ty en - dures.
His truth for - ev - er stands se - cure; He saves th' oppressed, he feeds the poor, And none shall find his prom - ise vain.
[21]

RUSSELL. L. P. M.

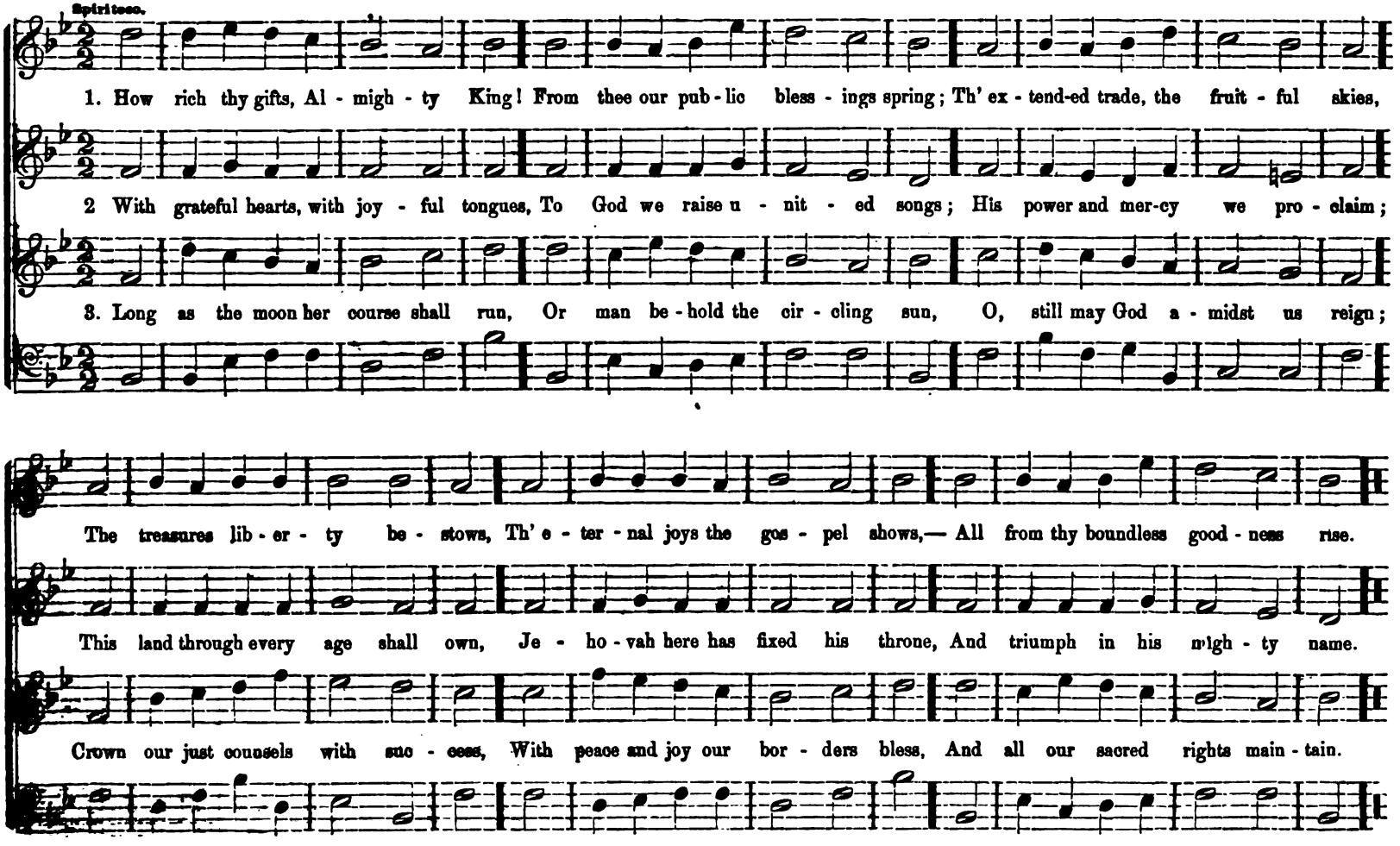
Vigoroso.

1. Let all the earth their voi - ces raise, To sing a psalm of no - bler praise, To sing and bless Je - ho - vah's name;

2. Oh! haste the day— the glo - rious hour, When earth shall feel his sav - ing power, And barb'rous na - tions fear his name:

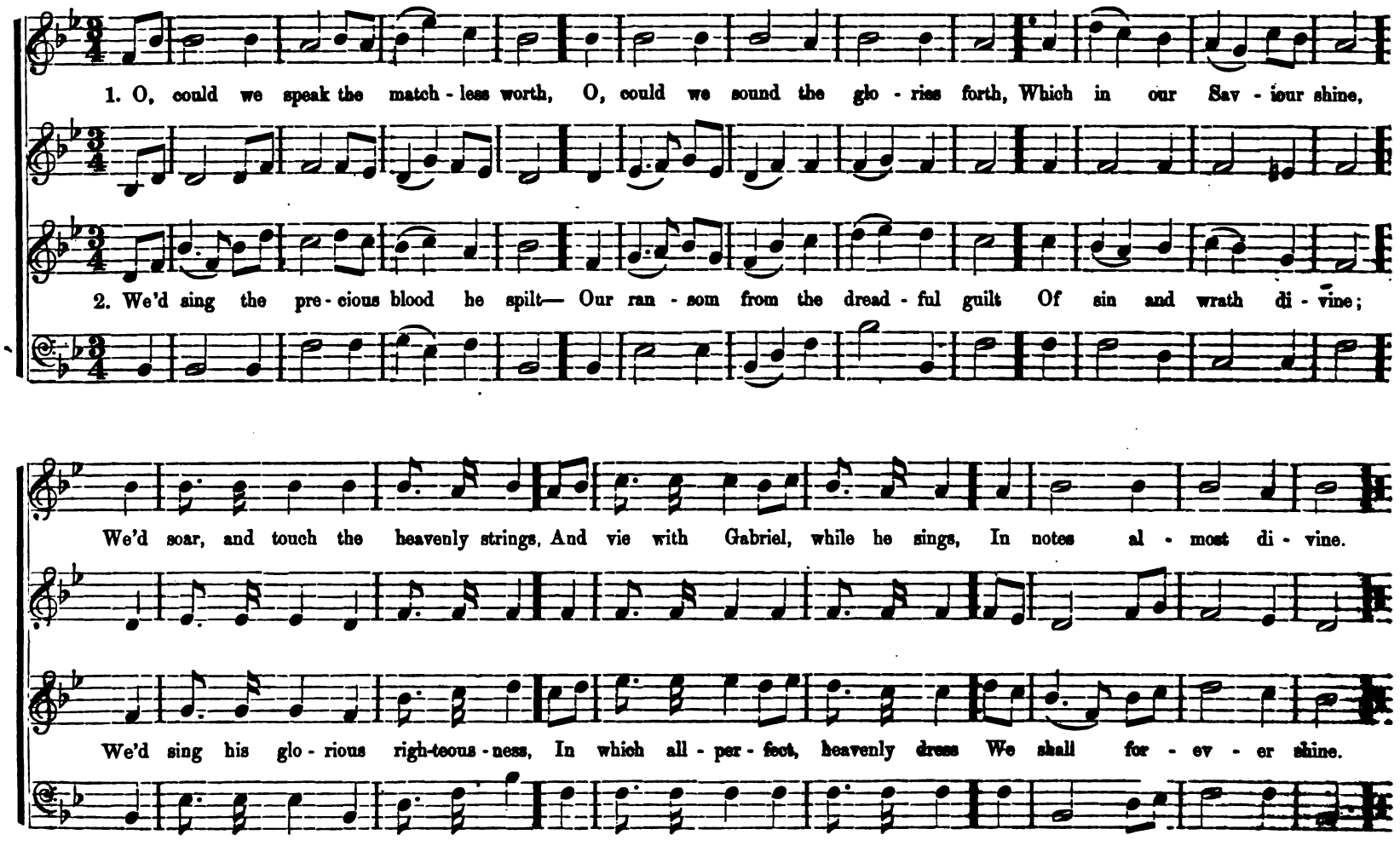
His glo - ry let the hea - then know, His won - ders to the na - tions show, And all his sav - ing works pro-claim.

Then shall the race of man con - fess, The beau - ty of his ho - li - ness, And in his courts his grace pro-claim.


Spiritoso.
1. How rich thy gifts, Al - migh - ty King! From thee our pub - lic bless - ings spring; Th' ex - tend-ed trade, the fruit - ful skies,
2 With grateful hearts, with joy - ful tongues, To God we raise u - nit - ed songs; His power and mer-cy we pro - claim;
3. Long as the moon her course shall run, Or man be - hold the cir - cling sun, O, still may God a - midst us reign;
The treasures lib - er - ty be - stows, Th' e - ter - nal joys the gos - pel shows,— All from thy boundless good - ness rise.
This land through every age shall own, Je - ho - vah here has fixed his throne, And triumph in his migh - ty name.
Crown our just counsels with suc - cess, With peace and joy our bor - ders bless, And all our sacred rights main - tain.

CUMBERLAND. C. P. M.

L. B. BARNES.



1. I'll bless Je - ho - vah's glo - rious name, Whose good - ness heav'n and earth pro - claim With ev - 'ry morn - ing light;

2. Then in his church - es to ap - pear, And pay my hum - ble wor - ship there, Shall be my sweet em - ploy:

And at the close of ev - 'ry day, To him my cheer - ful hom - age pay, Who guards me through the night.

The day that saw my Sav - iour rise Shall dawn on my de - light - ed eyes With pure and ho - ly joy.

ARONA. C. P. M.

B. F. BAKER.

Moderate.

1. O, let your ming-ling voi-ces rise, In grate-ful rap-ture, to the skies, And hail a Sav-iour's birth:

2. He came to bid the wea-ry rest, To heal the sin-ner's wound-ed breast, To bind the bro-ken heart,

Let songs of joy the day pro-claim, When Je-sus all-tri-umph-ant came To bless the sons of earth.

To spread the light of truth a-round, And to the world's re-mot-est bound The heav'nly gift im-part.

RAPTURE. C. P. M.

Allegretto.

1. My God! thy bound - less love I praise; How bright on high its glo - ries blaze— How sweet-ly bloom be - low!

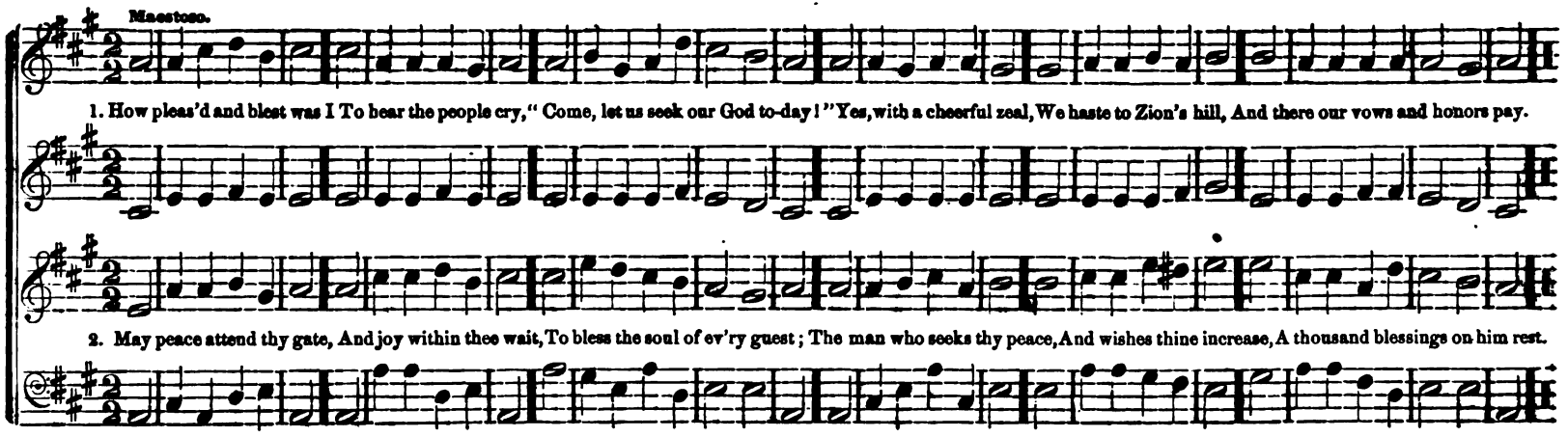
2. 'Tis love that paints the pur - ple morn, And bids the clouds, in air up - borne, Their gen - ial drops dis - til;

It streams from thine e - ter - nal throne; Thro' heav'n its joys for - ev - er run, And o'er the earth they flow.

In eve - ry ver - nal beam it glows, It breathes in eve - ry gale that blows, And glides in eve - ry rill.

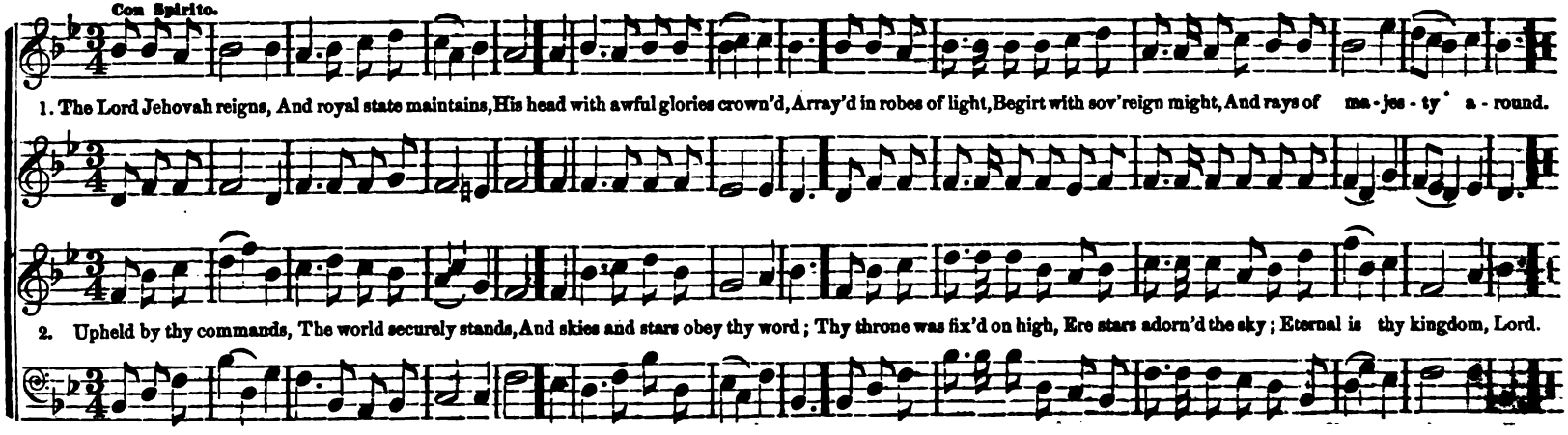
DALSTON. S. P. M.

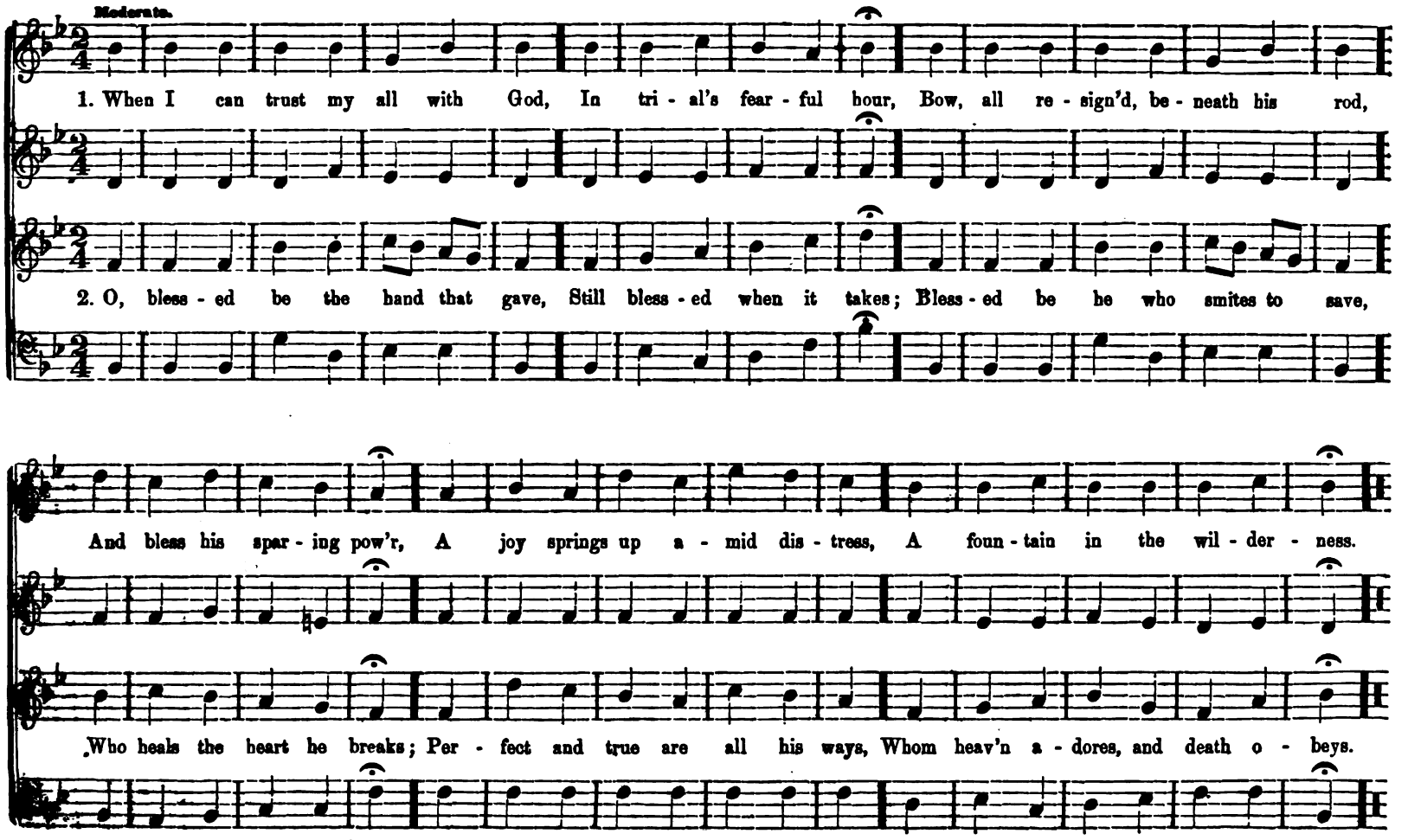
A. WILLIAMS.



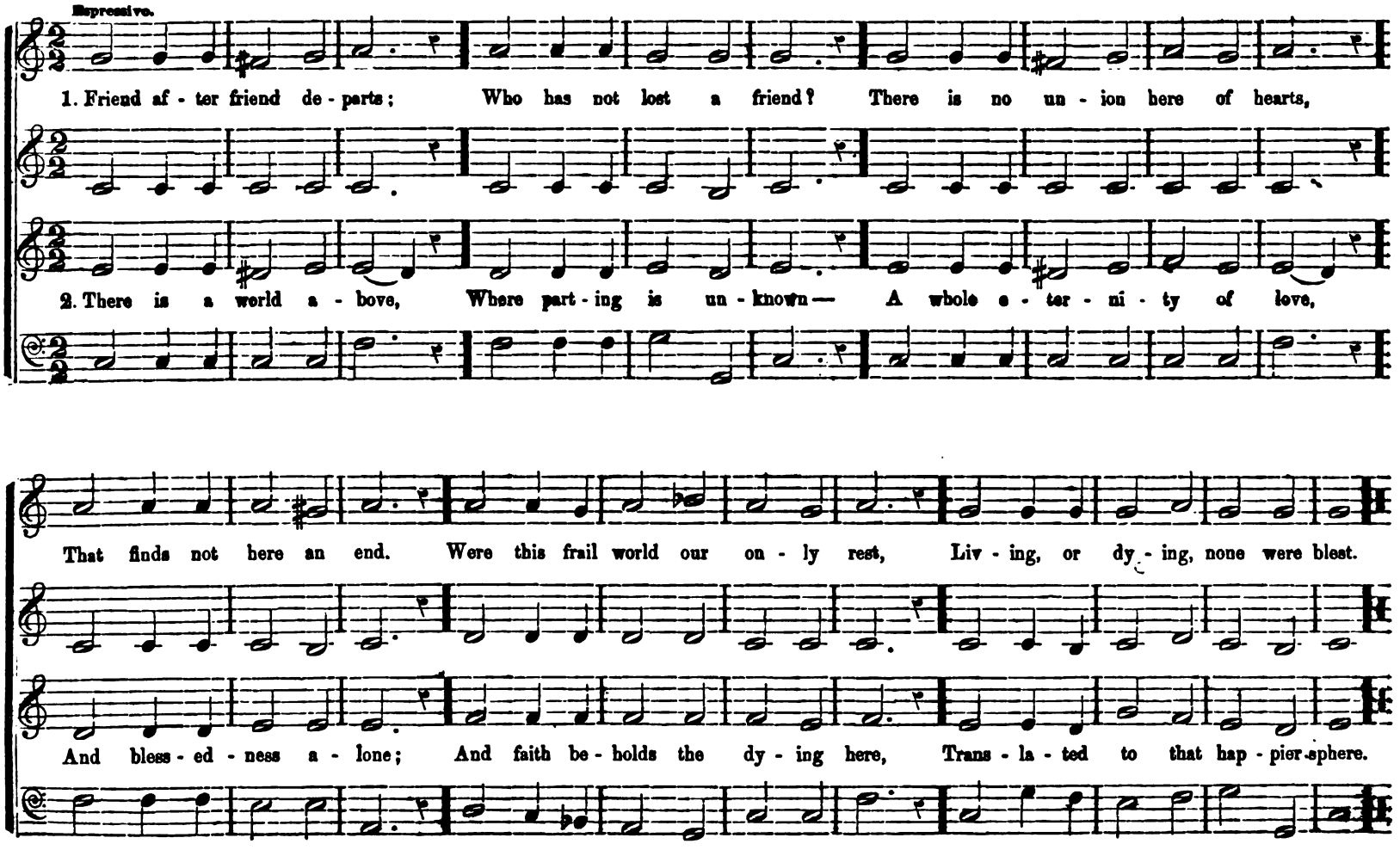
ORIOLA. S. P. M.

B. F. BAKER.




Moderato.
1. When I can trust my all with God, In tri - al's fear - ful hour, Bow, all re - sign'd, be - neath his rod,
2. O, bless - ed be the hand that gave, Still bless - ed when it takes; Bless - ed be he who smites to save,
And bless his spar - ing pow'r, A joy springs up a - mid dis - tress, A foun - tain in the wil - der - ness.
Who heals the heart he breaks; Per - fect and true are all his ways, Whom heav'n a - dores, and death o - beys.

CONTEMPLATION. S. H. M.



Cantabile.

1. Mark the soft fall - ing snow, And the dif - fu - sive rain! To heaven from whence it fell, It turns not back a - gain;

2. Ar - rayed in beauteous green, The hills and val - leys shine, And man and beast are fed By prov - i - dence di - vine:

But wa - - ters earth through eve - - ry pore, And calls forth all her se - cret store.

The har - - vest bows its gold - en ears, The co - - pious seed of fu - ture years.

HARDING. H. M.

Lord of the worlds a - bove, How pleasant and how fair, The dwellings of thy love, Thine earthly temples, are! To thine a -

Lord of the worlds a - bove, How pleasant and how fair, The dwellings of thy love, Thine earthly temples, are! To thine a -

To thine a - bode.....

MENDOTA. H. M.

W. O. PERKINS.

bode, my heart as-pires, With warm desires to see my God.

bode, my heart as - pires, With warm desires to see my God.

..... my heart as - pires,.....

How pleasing is the voice Of God, our heavenly King.
Who bids the frosts re-tire, (OMIT.).....

How pleasing is the voice Of God, our heavenly King.
Who bids the frosts re-tire, (OMIT.).....

MENDOTA. Concluded.

And wakes the love-ly spring! Bright suns a - rise, The mild wind blows, And beauty glows Thro' earth and skies.

And wakes the lovely spring! Bright suns a - rise, ... The mild wind blows, ... And beauty glows ..... Thro' earth and skies.

Bright suns a - rise, The mild wind blows, And beauty glows Thro' earth and skies.

HILLSIDE. H. M.

Arranged from DR. MALAN.

1. The Lord my Shepherd is, And he my soul will keep;
He knoweth who are his, And watcheth o'er his sheep; } A-way with eve - ry anxious fear, I cannot want while he is near: I cannot want while he is near.

2. His wisdom doth pro - vide The pas-ture where I feed;
Where si - lent wa-ters glide A - long the qui - et mead, } He leads my feet; and when I roam, O'ertakes and brings the wanderer home: O'ertakes and brings, &c.

GENOA. H. M.

Allegro Vivace.

1. Rejoice! the Lord is King; Your God and King adore; Mortals, give thanks, and sing, And triumph ev - er - more. Lift up the heart; Lift up the voice;

mp

2. His kingdom cannot fail; He rules o'er earth and heav'n; The keys of death and hell Are to the Saviour given. Lift up the heart; Lift up the voice;

Rejoice a - loud; Ye saints, rejoice.

Re - joice a - loud; Ye saints, re - joice.

NEWPORT. H. M.

A. FRANKLIN.

Allegro.

1. Ye tribes of Ad - am, join With heav'n, and earth, and seas, And of - fer notes di - vine

2. Let all the nations fear The God that rules a - bove; He brings his peo - ple near,

NEWPORT. Concluded.

To your Cre - a - tor's praise: Ye ho - ly throng Of an - gels bright, In worlds of light Be - gin the song.

And makes them taste his love; While earth and sky At - tempt his praise, His saints shall raise His hon - ors high.

FITZWILLIAM. H. M.

CHARLES E. KIMBALL.

Allegro.

1. Lord of the worlds above, How pleasant and how fair The dwellings of thy love, Thine earthly temples are! To thine abode My heart aspires, With warm desires To see my God.

2. O, happy souls who pray Where God appoints to hear! O, happy men, who pay Their constant service there! They praise thee still; And happy they Who love the way To Zion's hill.

3. They go from strength to strength, Thro' this dark vale of tears, Till each arrives at length, Till each in heav'n appears: O glorious seat, When God, our King, Shall thither bring Our willing feet.

NOVITA. H. M.

Arranged from HAYDN.

Allegretto.

1. Hark! what ce-les-tial sounds, What music fills the air! Soft warbling to the morn, It strikes the ravish'd ear: Now all is still; Now wild it floats In tune-ful notes, Loud, sweet, and still.

2. Th' an-gel-ic hosts descend With har-mo-ny di-vine: See how from heav'n they bend, And in full chorus join: "Fear not," say they; "Great joy we bring: Je-sus, your King, is born to-day."

BATH. 7s.

B. F. BAKER.

Maestoso.

1. Wake the song of ju-bi-lee, Let it ech-o o'er the sea; Now is come the promis'd hour, Je-sus reigns with sov'reign pow'r.

2. All ye na-tions, join and sing, "Christ of lords and kings, is King;" Let it sound from shore to shore; Je-sus reigns for-ev-er-more.

BARBAULD. 7s.

B. F. BAKER.

Lento.

1. Come! said Je - sus' sa-cred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice; I will guide you to your home; Wea - ry pil - grim, hith - er come!

2. Thou who, houseless, sole, forlorn, Long hast borne the proud world's scorn, Long hast roam'd the barren waste, Wea - ry pil - grim, hith - er haste!

GIBBONS. 7s.

A. J. WHITE.

Allegretto.

1. An - gels, roll the rock a - way; Death, yield up thy mighty prey; See! he ri - ses from the tomb, Glowing with im - mor - tal bloom.

2. 'Tis the Sa - viour! An-gels, raise Fame's e - ter - nal trump of praise! Let the earth's re - mo-test bound Hear the joy - in - spir - ing sound.

3. Praise him, all ye heav'nly choirs, Praise, and sweep your gold - en lyres; Shout, O earth, in rapturous song; Let the strains be sweet and strong.

MENTOR. 7s.

A. B. BARNES.

1. Slow-ly, by God's hand unfurled, Down a - round the wea - ry world Falls the darkness; oh, how still Is the working of his will!

2. Mighty Spir - it, ev - er nigh! Work in me as si - lent - ly; Veil the day's dis - tract-ing sights, Show me heaven's e-ter - nal lights.

BAKER. 7s.

J. B. GUILD.

1. Sin - ners, turn; why will ye die? God, your Maker, asks you why; God, who did your be - ing give, Made you with him - self to live.

2. Sin - ners, turn; why will ye die? God, your Saviour, asks you why; Will ye not in him be - lieve? He has died that ye might live.

TORNEO. 7s.

W. O. PERKINS.

Allegretto.

1. Christ, the Lord, is risen to - day, Sons of men and angels say; Raise your songs of triumph high; Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, re - ply.

2. Soar we now where Christ hath led, Following our ex - alt - ed Head: Made like him, like him we rise; Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

DEVA. 7s.

WEBER.

Religioso.

1. Sa-cred day, for - ev - er blest! Day of all our days the best! Welcome hours of praise and prayer, Free from toil, fa - tigue, and care!

2. Though this day of rest we close, Still in thee our hearts re-pose; Guide and guard us all our days: O may all our lives be praise!

JEROME. 7s.

B. F. BAKER.

Allegretto.

1. To thy tem - ple we re - pair; Lord, we love to wor - ship there; There, within the veil, we meet Christ up - on the mer - cy - seat.

2. While thy glorious name is sung, Tune our lips, in - spire our tongue; Then our joy - ful souls shall bless Christ, the Lord, our Righteousness.

MASON. 7s.

Arranged from T. B. MASON.

Andantino.

1. Soft - ly fades the twi - light ray Of the ho - ly Sabbath day; Gen - tly as life's set - ting sun, When the Christian's course is run.

2. Sav - iour, may our Sabbaths be Days of peace and joy in thee; Till in heaven our souls re - pose, Where the Sabbath ne'er shall close.

BURNSIDE. 7s.

BEETHOVEN.

Religioso.

1. Gracious Spir - it, Love di - vine! Let thy light with - in me shine; All my guil - ty fears re - move, Fill me with thy heavenly love.

2. Let me nev - er from thee stray, Keep me in the nar-row way; Fill my soul with joy di - vine, Keep me, Lord, for - ev - er thine.

DUPONT. 7s.

B. F. BAKER.

Allegretto.

1. Lord of hosts, how love - ly fair, E'en on earth, thy temples are! Here thy wait-ing peo - ple see Much of heav'n, and much of thee.

2. Here we sup - pli - cate thy throne, Here, thy pard'ning grace is known; Here, we learn thy righteous ways, Taste thy love and sing thy praise.

ROCHESTER. 7s.

S. B. BALL.

Andante.

1. Soft - ly now the light of day, Fades up - on our sight a - way; Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would commune with thee.

2. Soon for us the light of day, Shall for - ev - er pass a - way; Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.

FERONIA. 7s.

B. F. BAKER.

Andantino.

1. Wea-ry, as with clos-ing eye, On my peace-ful bed I lie; Father, may the an - gels keep Watch a - round me while I sleep.

2. Have I through the day in aught, Sinned in words, or deed, or thought; Father, from thy ho - ly throne, Send a sav - ing pardon down.

CONWAY. 7s.

B. F. BAKER.

Allegretto.

1. Glo - ry be to God on high, God whose glo - ry fills the sky! Peace on earth to man for-giv'n, Man, the well - be - lov'd of heav'n!

2. Fa - vor'd mor - tals, raise the song; End - less thanks to God be-long; Hearts o'er-flow - ing with His praise, Join the hymn your voi - ces raise.

LANGFORD. 7s.

B. F. BAKER.

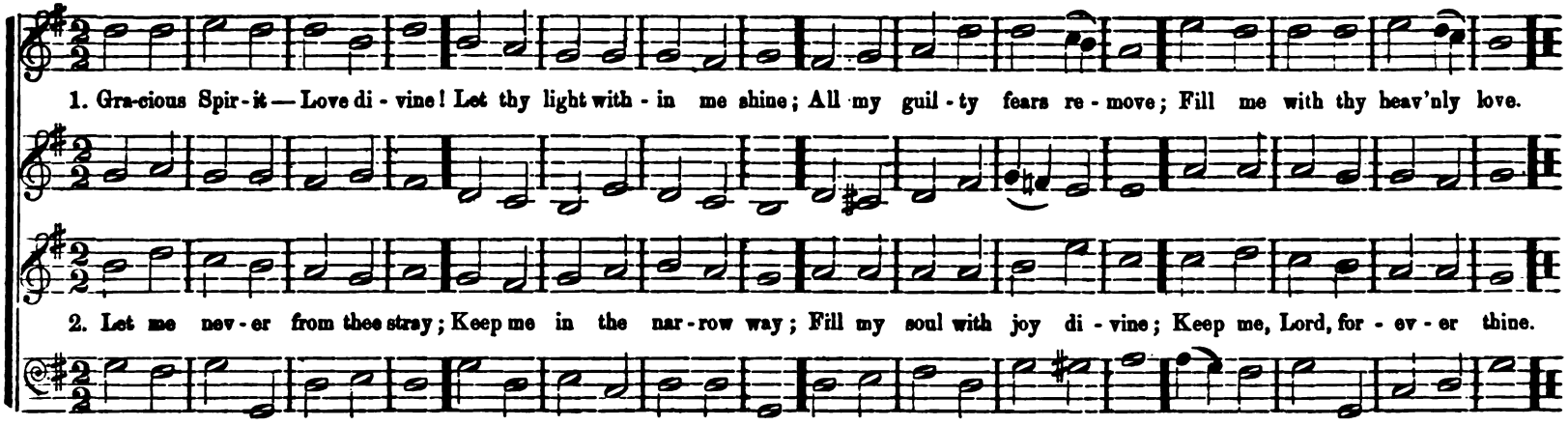
Maestoso.

1. Now be - gin the heav'nly theme; Sing a - loud in Je-sus' name; Ye who his sal - va - tion prove, Tri-umph in re - deem-ing love.

2. Hith - er, then, your mu-sic bring; Strike a - loud each cheer-ful string; Mor-tals, join the host a - bove, Join to praise re - deem-ing love.

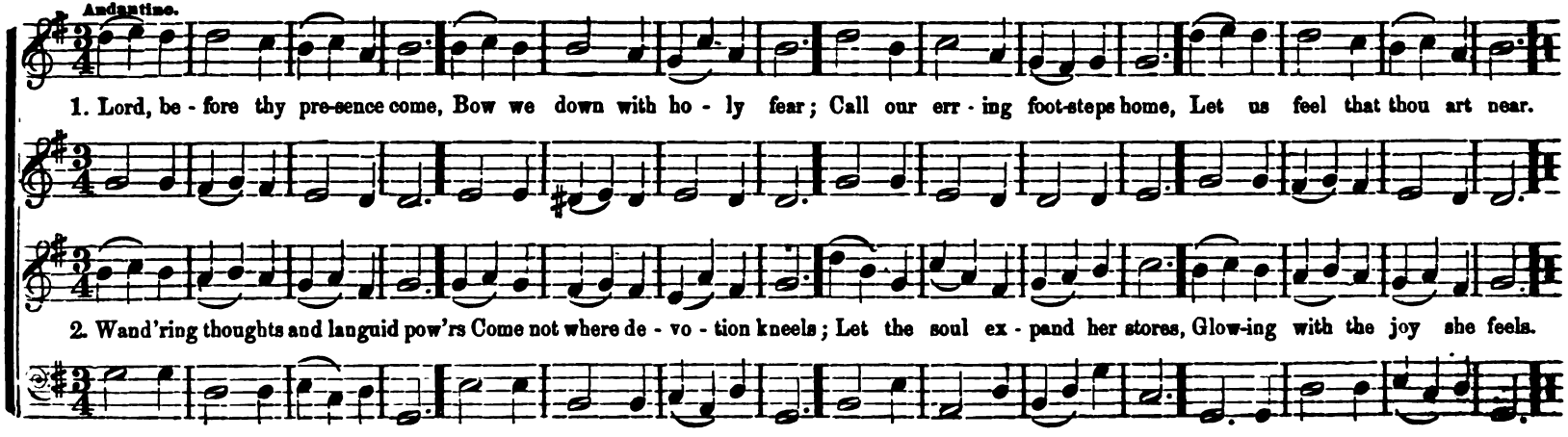
THIRKLE. 7s.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.



MONTREAL. 7s.

B. F. BAKER.



EDES. 7s.

MOZART.

Allegretto.

1. Let us with a joy - ful mind, Praise the Lord, for he is kind; For his mercies shall en - dure, Ev - er faith-ful, ev - er sure.

2. Let us sound his name a - broad, For of gods he is the God; Who, with all - commanding might, Filled the new-made world with light.

BARCELONA. 7s.

B. F. BAKER.

Maestoso.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, Be thy glo - rious name adored; Lord, thy mer - cies never fail; Hail, ce - les - tial goodness, hail!

2. Though un-wor-thy, Lord, thine ear, Deign our hum - ble songs to hear; Purer praise we hope to bring, When a - round thy throne we sing.

WALTHAM. 7s.

JONES.

Cantabile.

1. Bread of heaven! on thee we feed, For thy flesh is meat indeed; Ev - er let our souls be fed, With this true and liv - ing bread!

2. Day by day with strength supplied, Thro' the life of him who died; Lord of life! O let us be, Rooted! graft-ed, built on thee.

ANDRIA. 7s.

B. F. BAKER.

Allegretto.

1. All ye na - tions, praise the Lord; All ye lands, your voi - ces raise; Heaven and earth, with loud ac - cord, Praise the Lord, for - ev - er praise.

2. Praise him, ye who know his love; Praise him from the depths beneath; Praise him in the heights a - bove; Praise your Mak - er, all that breathe.

AMPHICTYRON. 7s.

F. B. RICE.

Andante. Rall.

1. Praise the Lord; his glo-ry bless; Praise him in his ho-li-ness; Praise him as the theme in-spires; Praise him as his fame re-quires.

2. All who dwell beneath his light, In his praise your hearts u-nite; While the stream of song is poured, Praise and mag-ni-fy the Lord.

GRANNIS. 7s.* MAY BE SUNG AS A QUARTETTE.

W. O. PERKINS.

Legato.

1. Gently fall the dews of eve, Raising still the languid flowers; Sweetly flow the tears that grieve, O'er a mourner's stricken hours.

2. Blessed tears and dews that yet Lift us near-er un-to heaven! Let us still his praise re-peat, Who in mer-cy all hath given.

* Or 8s & 7s, by omitting the ties at the end of the first and third lines.

PUTNAM. 7s.

W. O. PERKINS.

Maestoso.

1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days! Bounteous Source of ev - 'ry joy, Let thy praise our tongues em - ploy.

2. Grate-ful, nev - er - end - ing praise, Lord, to thee my soul shall raise; And, when ev - 'ry bless-ing's flown, Love thee for thy - self a - lone.

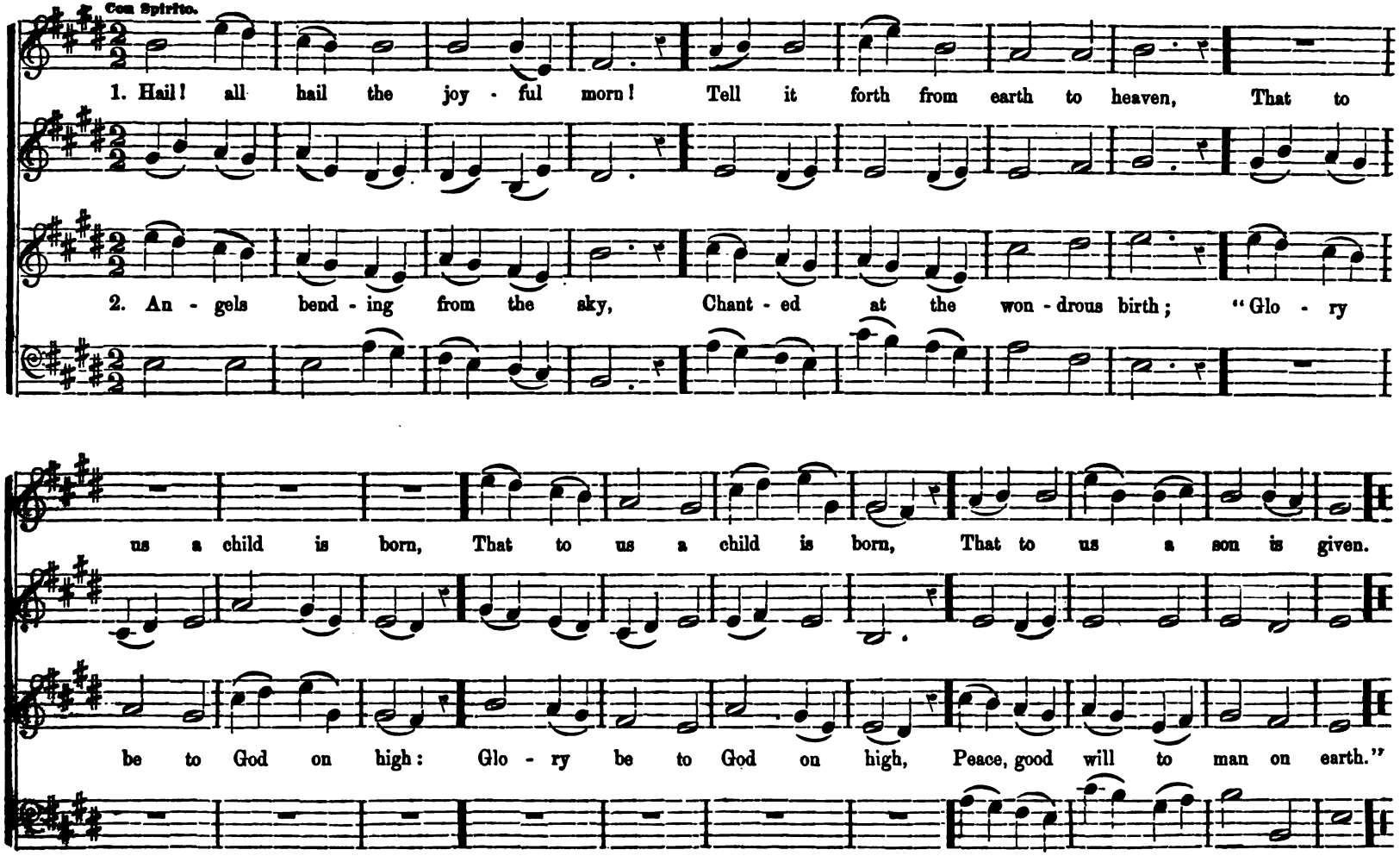
JEWETT. 7s.

SOLON WILDER.

Lento.

1. Come! said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice; I will guide you to your home; Wea - ry pil-grim, hith - er come!

2. Sin - ner come! for here is found Balm that flows for ev - 'ry wound; Peace that ev - er shall en-dure, Rest e - ter - nal, sa - cred, sure.


Con Spirito.
1. Hail! all hail the joy - ful morn! Tell it forth from earth to heaven, That to
2. An - gels bend - ing from the sky, Chant - ed at the won - drous birth; "Glo - ry
us a child is born, That to us a child is born, That to us a son is given.
be to God on high: Glo - ry be to God on high, Peace, good will to man on earth."

CORRELLA. 7s.

BELLINI.

Larghetto.

1. Je - sus, to thy wounds I fly; Purge my sins of deep-est dye; Lamb of God, for sinners slain, Wash a - way my crimson stain.

2. Plunge me in that sa - cred flood, In that fountain of thy blood; Then thy Father's eye shall see Not a spot of guilt in me.

AMBER. 7s, 6 lines.

C. M. CHASE.

Moderato.

FINE.

D.C.

1. As the hart, with ea - ger looks, Panteth for the wa - ter-brooks, So my soul, a - thirst for Thee, Pants the liv - ing God to see.
When, O, when, with - out a fear, Lord, shall I to Thee draw near?

FINE.

D.C.

2. Why art thou cast down, my soul? God, thy God, shall make thee whole; Why art thou dis - qui - et - ed? God shall lift thy fall - en head,
And his coun - te - nance be - nign Be the sav - ing health of thine.

KEOKUCK. 7s. 6 lines

Legato.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee! Let the wa - ter and the blood,

2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fil thy law's de - mands; Could my zeal no re - spite know,

From thy riv - en side which flow'd, Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

Could my tears for - ev - er flow, All for sin would not a - tone, Thou must save, and thou a - lone.

HANDEL. 7s. 6 lines.

WINTER.

Moderato. Fine. D.C.

1. Qui - et, Lord, my fro-ward heart, Make me teach - a - ble and mild, Upright, simple, free from art; Make me as a lit - tle child;
From dis-trust and en vy free, Pleas'd with all that pleas - es thee.

Fine. D.C.

2. What thou shalt to - day pro - vide, Let me as a child re-ceive; What to - mor-row may be - tide, Calm - ly to thy wis-dom leave;
'Tis e - nough that thou wilt care; Why should I the bur-den bear?

ORMEA. 7s. 6 lines.

W. O. PERKINS.

Fine. D.C.

1. From the cross up - lift - ed high, Where the Saviour deigns to die, What me - lo - dious sounds we hear, Bursting on the ravished ear!
"Love's re - deem-ing work is done; Come and welcome, sin-ner, come.

Fine. D.C.

2. "Soon the days of life shall end; Lo, I come, your Saviour, Friend, Safe your spir - its to con - vey To the realms of end - less day,
Up to my e - ter - nal home; Come and welcome, sin - ner, come."

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, from on high, Bend o'er us a pity-ing eye; Now re-fresh the drooping heart, Bid the power of sin de-part.

2. Teach us with re - pent-ant grief, Humbly to im - plore re - lief; Then the Saviour's love re - veal, And our bro - ken spir - its heal.

Light up eve - ry dark re - cess Of our hearts' un - god - li - ness; Show us eve - ry de-vious way, Where our steps have gone as - tray.

May we dai - ly grow in grace, And pur - sue the heavenly race; Trained in wis-dom, led by love, Till we reach our rest a - bove.

REFUGE. 7s. Double.

B. F. BAKER.

Moderato e Legato.

1. Je - sus, re - fuge of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly, While the ra - ging bil - lows roll, While the tem-pest still is high:

2. Oth - er re - fuge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on thee; Leave, ah leave me not a - lone; Still sup-port and com - fort me:

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O, re - ceive my soul at last.

All my trust on thee is stay'd, All my help from thee I bring; Cov-er my de - fence-less head With the sha-dow of thy wing.

WILLIAMS. 7s. Double.

S. M. CHASE.

Allegretto.

1. Part - ners of a glo - rious hope, Lift your hearts and voi - ces up! No - bly let us bear the strife, Keep the ho - li - ness of life,—

2. Je - sus, fill us with thy love, Nev - er from our souls re-move; Heart to heart u - nite and bless, Keep us in thy per - fect peace;

Still for - get the things be - hind, Fol - low Christ in heart and mind, To the mark un - wea - ried press, Seize the crown of righteousness.

In our lives our faith be known, Faith by ho - ly ac - tions shown; Faith that mountains can re-move, Faith that al - ways works by love.

HERALD. 7s. Double.

B. F. BAKER.

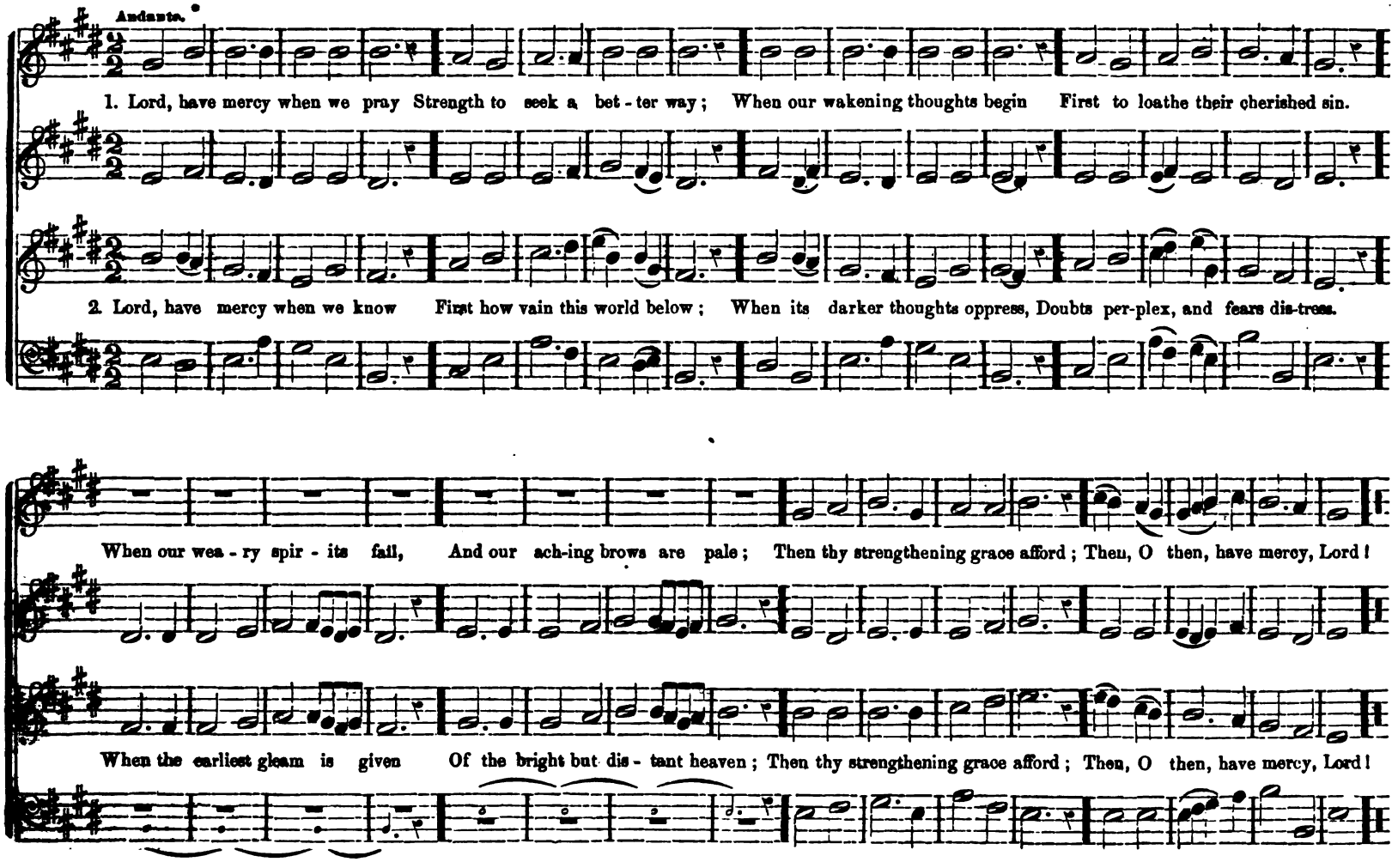
Allegro.

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners re - con-cil'd."

2. Hail, the ho - ly Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Righteousness! Light and life to all he brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in his wings.

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise; Join the tri - umph of the skies; With th'an-gel - ic host pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."

Let us, then, with an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners re - con - cil'd."


Andante.
1. Lord, have mercy when we pray Strength to seek a bet - ter way; When our wakening thoughts begin First to loathe their cherished sin.
2. Lord, have mercy when we know First how vain this world below; When its darker thoughts oppress, Doubts per-plex, and fears dis-tress.
When our wea - ry spir - its fail, And our ach-ing brows are pale; Then thy strengthening grace afford; Then, O then, have mercy, Lord!
When the earliest gleam is given Of the bright but dis - tant heaven; Then thy strengthening grace afford; Then, O then, have mercy, Lord!

Watchman! tell us of the Night. 7s.

B. F. BAKER.

TREBLE SOLO. TENOR SOLO.

1. { Watchman! tell us of the night; What its signs of promise are. Trav'ler! o'er yon mountain height See that glo - ry - beaming star! }
{ Watchman! does its beauteous ray Aught of hope or joy fore - tell? Trav'ler! yes, it brings the day, Promised day of Is - ra - el! }

2. { Watchman! tell us of the night; Higher yet that star as - cends. Trav'ler! blessedness and light, Peace and truth its course portends. }
{ Watchman! will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth? Trav'ler! a - ges are its own: See! it bursts o'er all the earth. }

3. { Watchman! tell us of the night; For the morning seems to dawn. Trav'ler! darkness takes its flight, Doubt and ter-ror are withdrawn. }
{ Watchman! let thy wand'rings cease, Hie thee to thy qui - et home. Trav'ler! lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come! }

INSTRUMENT.

CHORUS.

1. Trav'ler! yes, it brings the day, Promised day of Is - ra - el! Trav'ler! yes, it brings the day, Promised day of Is - ra - el!

2. Trav'ler! a - ges are its own: See! it bursts o'er all the earth! Trav'ler! a - ges are its own: See! it bursts o'er all the earth!

3. Trav'ler! lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come! Trav'ler! lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come!

BALTIMORE. 8s & 7s.

W. O. PERKINS.

Maestoso.

1. Praise the Lord; ye heav'ns a - dore him; Praise him, an - gels, in the height: Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore him; Praise him, all ye stars of light.

2. Praise the Lord, for he hath spo - ken; Worlds his mighty voice o - bey'd; Laws, which nev-er can be bro-ken, For their guidance he hath made.

3. Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, his pow'r proclaim; Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion, Praise and mag - ni - fy his name.

FORANO. 8s & 7s.

Arranged from MENDELSSOHN.

1. Lord of heav'n, and earth, and o - cean, Hear us from thy bright a - bode; While our hearts, with true de - vo - tion, Own their great and gra - cious God.

2. Health and ev - 'ry need - ful bless-ing Are thy bounteous gifts a - lone; Com-forts un - de - serv'd pos-sess - ing, Here we bend be - fore thy throne.

3. Thee, with hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion, Lord, we praise for mer - cies past; Still to this most fa - vor'd na - tion May those mer - cies ev - er last.

SABBATH EVE. 8s & 7s.

W. O. PERKINS.

1. While the sun's last rays are shin-ing, Tinging all with gold-en light, And the day of rest de-clin-ing, Fades in-to the peace-ful night.

2. May this Sab-bath evening's qui-et, Reign for-ev-er in my heart; And the foun-tains which sup-ply it, May re-li-gion's self im-part.

3. But a-bove all blessings, Fa-ther, May a child-like trust be mine; Then tho' storms of sor-row gath-er, I re-pose on aid di-vine.

ZEBULON. 8s & 7s.

B. F. BAKER.

Andantino.

1. Sa-viour! I my cross have ta-ken, All to leave and fol-low thee; Tho' by all things else for-sa-ken, Thou shalt my Re-deem-er be.

2. Per-ish ev-'ry fond am-bi-tion, All I've sought, or hop'd, or known; Yet how rich is my con-di-tion! God and heav'n are still mine own.

FARLAND. 8s & 7s.

S. B. HAMLEN.

Lento assai.

1. Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless-ing, Which be-fore the cross I spend; Life, and health, and peace possessing, From the sin-ner's dy-ing Friend.

2. Tru-ly bless-ed is this sta-tion, Low be-fore his cross to lie; While I see di-vine com-pas-sion Beam-ing in his gra-cious eye.

MACOMB. 8s & 7s.

D. B. WORLEY.

Andante.

1. Part in peace! is day be-fore us? Praise his name for life and light; Are the sha-dows length'ning o'er us? Bless his care who guards the night.

2. Part in peace! with deep thanksgiving, Rend'ring, as we homeward tread, Gra-cious ser-vice to the liv-ing, Tran-quil mem'ry to the dead.

3. Part in peace! such are the praises God, our Ma-ker, lov-eth best; Such the wor-ship that up-rai-ses Hu-man hearts to heav'nly rest.

DINSMOOR. 8s & 7s.

H. S. PERKINS.

1. Saviour, breathe an eve-ning blessing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal, Sin and want we come con - fessing, Thou canst save, and thou canst heal.

2. Si - lent - ly the shades of eve-ning Gath-er round my lone - ly door; Si-lent - ly they bring be - fore me, Fa - ces I shall see no more.

FLORIDA. 8s & 7s.*

Arranged from CHERUBINI.

1. Humble souls, who seek sal - va - tion Through the Lamb's redeeming blood, Hear the voice of rev - e - la-tion; Tread the path that Je - sus trod.

2. Hear the blest Re-deem - er call you; Lis-ten to his heavenly voice; Dread no ills that can be-fall you, While you make his ways your choice.

his footsteps tracing, Fol-low him with-out de-lay, Glad-ly his command embracing; Lo! your Captain leads the way.

* Or 7s, by using the ties at the end of the first and third lines.

LAUDIS. 8s & 7s.

B. F. BAKER.

1. Praise the Lord, when blushing morning Wakes the blossoms fresh with dew! When the world, a - gain cre - at - ed, Beams with beauties fair and new!

2. Praise the Lord, when ear - ly breeses Come so fra - grant from the flowers! Praise, thou wil - low by the brookside! Praise, ye birds, among the bowers!

3. Praise the Lord, ye hosts of heaven! An - gels, sing your sweetest lays! All things ut - ter forth His glo - ry! Sound your great Cre-a - tor's praise!

CERES. 8s & 7s.

WEBER.

Andante.

1. Saviour, source of eve - ry blessing, Tune my heart to grateful lays; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for cease - less songs of praise.

2. Teach me some me - lo - dious measure, Sung by raptured saints a - bove; Fill my soul with heavenly pleas - ure, While I sing re - deeming love.

HYMN. 8s & 7s.

W. O. PERKINS.

Piano e legato.

1. Sister, thou wast mild and love - ly, Gentle as the summer breeze; Pleasant as the air of evening, When it floats a - mong the trees.

2. Peaceful be thy si - lent slumber, Peaceful in the grave so low; Thou no more wilt join our number; Thou no more our songs shall know.

3. Dearest sister, thou hast left us; Here thy loss we deep - ly feel; But 'tis God that hath be - reft us: He can all our sorrows heal.

4. Yet a - gain we hope to meet thee, When the day of life has fled; Then in heav'n with joy to greet thee, Where no farewell tear is shed.

ANDOVER. 8s & 7s.

W. O. PERKINS.

1. Je - sus, hail! enthroned in glo - ry, There for - ev - er to a - bide; All the heavenly host a - dore thee, Seated at thy Father's side.

2. Worship, hon-or, power, and blessing, Thou art worthy to re - ceive; Loudest praises, without ceasing, Meet it is for us to give.

3. Help, ye bright, an - gel - ic spir - its; Bring your sweetest, noblest lays; Help to sing our Saviour's mer - its, Help to chant Im - manuel's praise.

AUTUMN. 8s & 7s.

1. See the leaves around us falling, Dry and withered, to the ground, Thus to thoughtless mortals calling, In a sad and solemn sound.—

2. "Youth, on length of days presuming, Who the paths of pleasure tread, View us, late in beauty blooming, Numbered now among the dead."

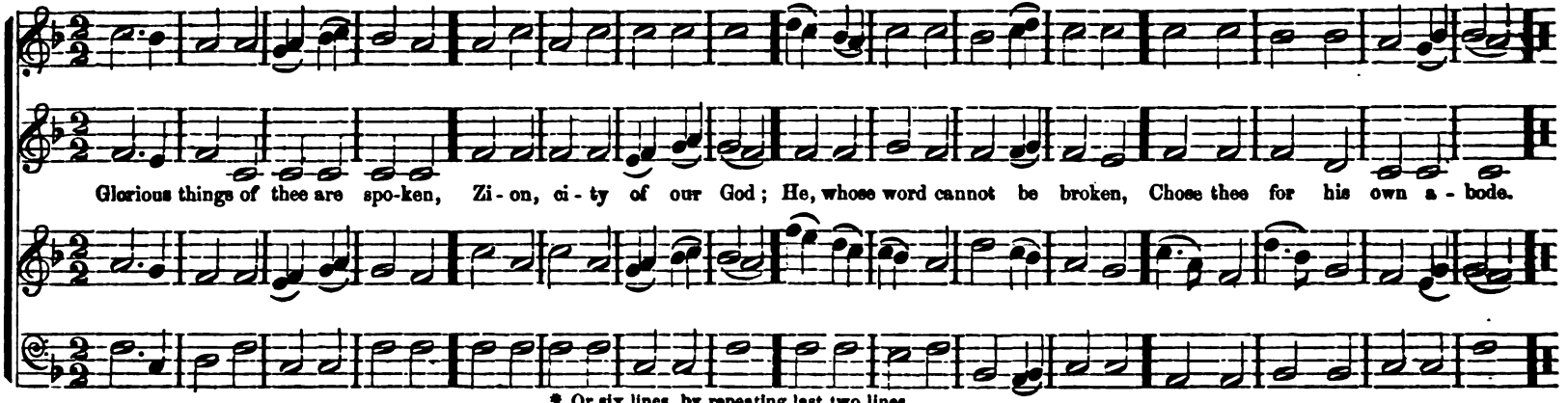
3. On the tree of life e - ternal Let our highest hopes be stayed: This a - lone, for - ev - er vernal, Bears a leaf that shall not fade.

SICILIAN HYMN. 8s & 7s.

Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace; Let us each thy love pos - sessing, Triumph in re - deeming grace.

WORTHING. 8s & 7s.*

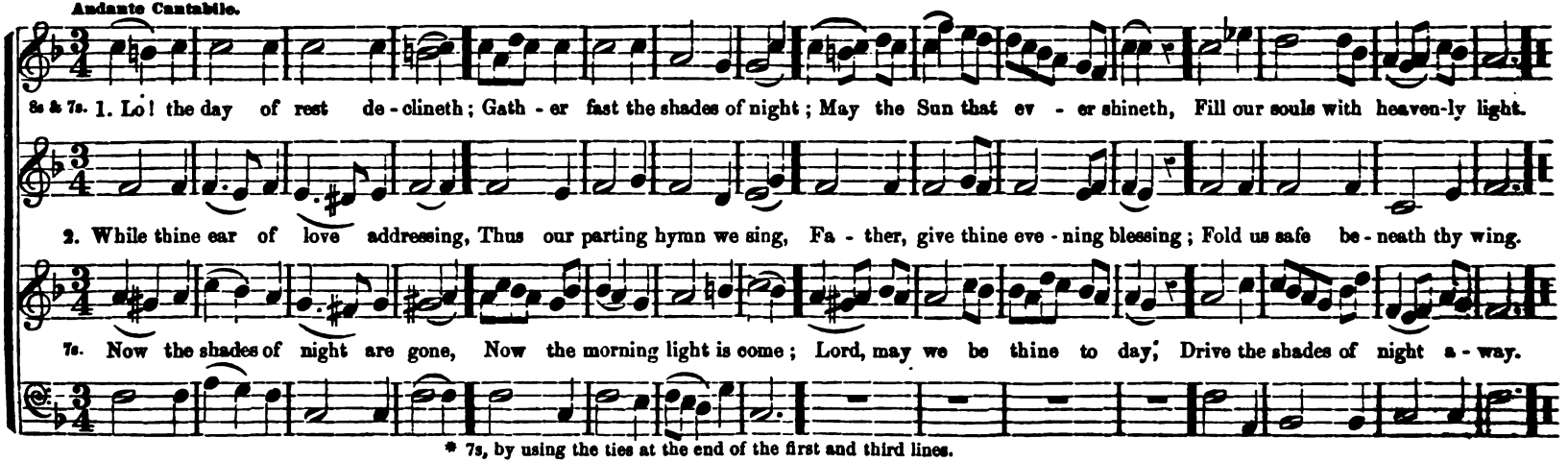
SCHULTZ.



* Or six lines, by repeating last two lines.

KINGSTON. 8s & 7s, or 7s.* MAY BE SUNG AS A QUARTETTE.

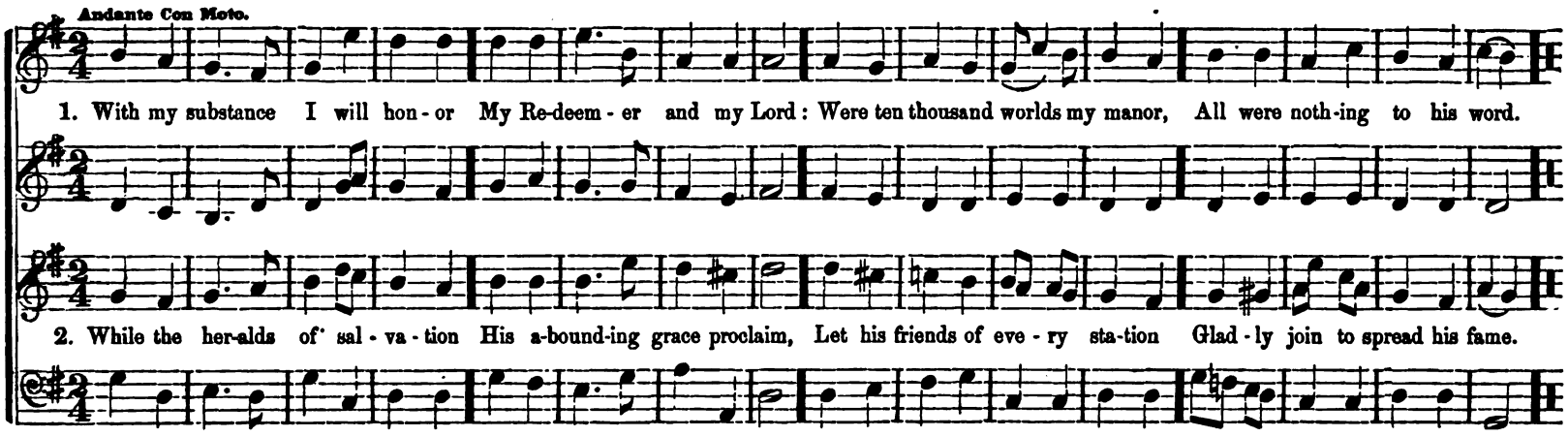
W. O. PERKINS.



* 7s, by using the ties at the end of the first and third lines.

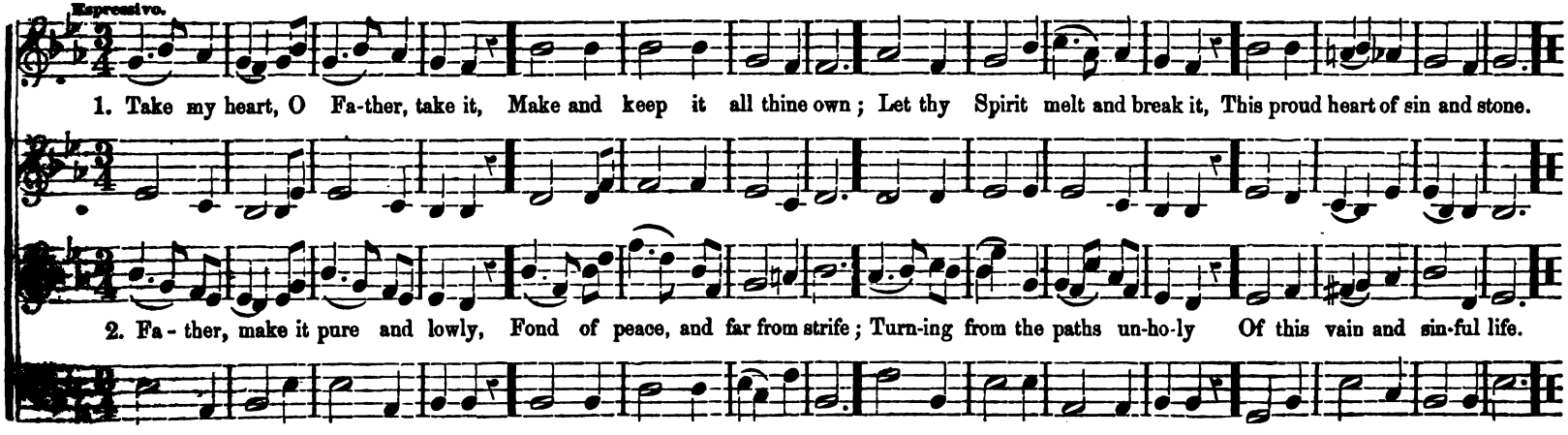
ELNDORF. 8s & 7s.

BEETHOVEN.



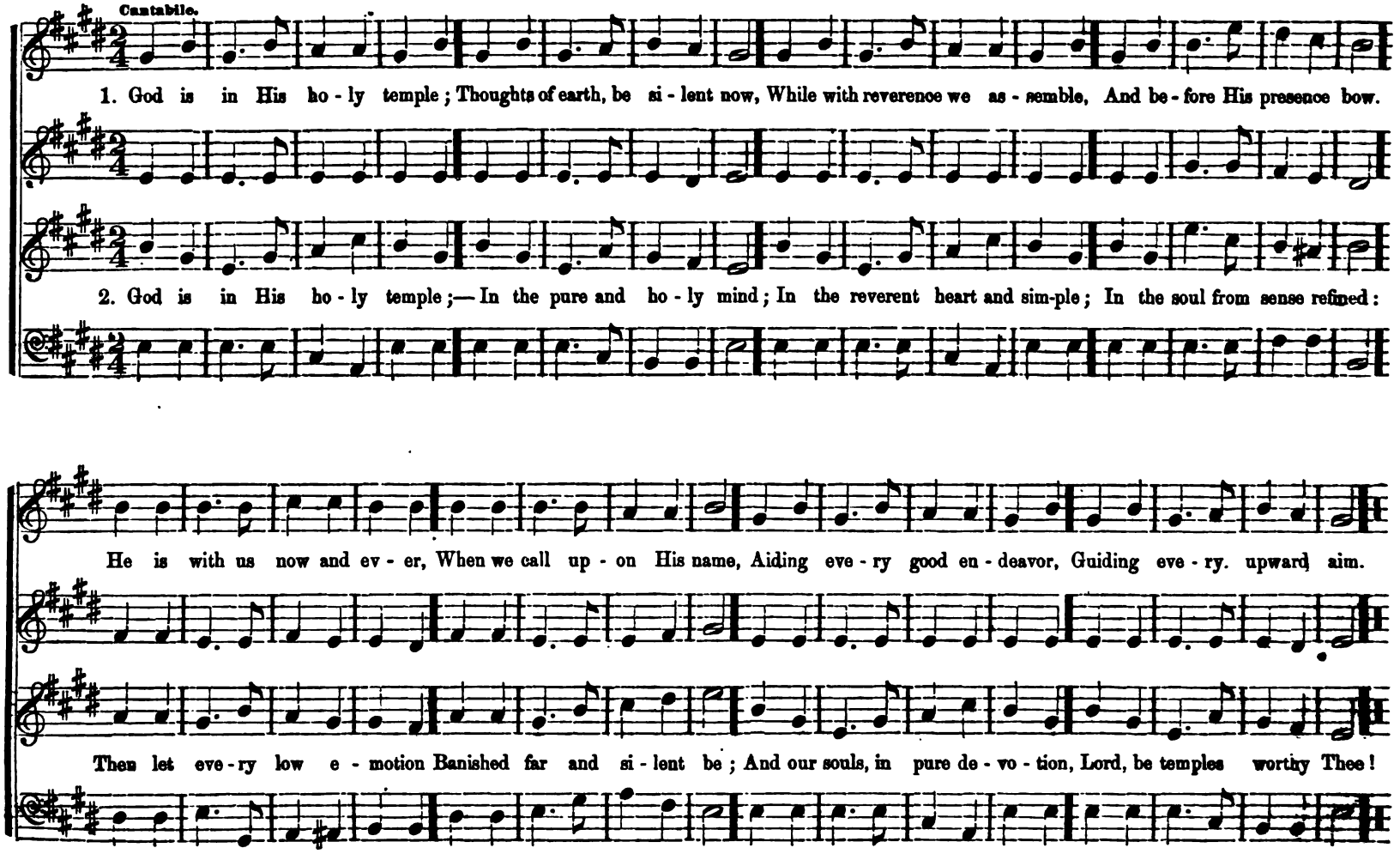
HUDSON. 8s & 7s.

MOZART.



VALETTA. 8s & 7s. Double.

B. F. BAKER.



CLEVELAND. 8s & 7s. Double.

L. B. BARNES

Andantino.

Israel's Shepherd, guide me, feed me, Through my pilgrimage be - low, And be - side the waters lead me, Where thy flock re - joic-ing go.

Israel's Shepherd, guide me, feed me, Through my pilgrimage be - low, And be - side the waters lead me, Where thy flock re - joic-ing go.

Lord, thy guardian presence ev - er, Meekly kneeling I im - plore; I have found thee, and would never, Nev-er wan-der from thee more.

Lord, thy guardian presence ev - er, Meekly kneeling I im - plore; I have found thee, and would never, Nev-er wan-der from thee more.

SMYRNA. 8s & 7s. Double.

MOZART.

Sostenuto.

1. Lord, with fer - vor I would praise thee For the bliss thy love be - stows, For the pard'ning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows.

2. Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee, Wretched wand'rer, far a - stray; Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee From the paths of death a - way.

Help, O God, my weak en - dea-vor; This dull soul to rap-ture raise; Thou must light the flame, or nev - er Can my love be warm'd to praise.

Praise, with love's de - vout-est feel - ing, Him who saw thy guilt-born fear, And the light of hope re - veal - ing, Bade the blood-stain'd cross ap-pear.

DOANE. 8s & 7s. Double.

1. Hark! what mean those holy voices, Sweetly sounding thro' the skies? Lo, th' angel-ic host re-joic-es, Heavenly hal-le-lu jahs rise. Hear them

2. Haste, ye mortals, to a-dore him; Learn his name and taste his joy; Till in heaven ye sing be-fore him, Glo-ry be to God most high. Haste, ye

tell the wondrous sto-ry; Hear them chant in hymns of joy, Glo-ry, in the high-est, glo-ry, Glo-ry be to God on high.

p *ff*

mor-tals, to a-dore him; Learn his name, and taste his joy; Till in heaven ye sing..... be-fore him, Glo-ry be to God most high.

NEWBURY. 8s, 7s & 4.

W. O. PERKINS.

1. { On the mountain's top ap - pear - ing, Lo! the sa - cred her - ald stands, }
{ Wel - come news to Zi - on bear - ing, Zi - on, long in hos - tile lands: } Mourning cap - tive, Mourning cap - tive, God him - self will loose thy bands.

2. { God, thy God, will now re - store thee; He him - self appears thy Friend; }
{ All thy foes shall flee be - fore thee; Here their boasts and tri-umphs end: } Great de - liverance, Great de - liverance Zi - on's King will sure - ly send.

VIENNA. 8s, 7s & 4.

W. O. PERKINS.

1. { Men of God! go take your stations! Darkness reigns throughout the earth; }
{ Go, pro - claim a - mong the na-tions (OMIT.) . . . . . } Joy-ful news of heav'nly birth: Bear the ti-dings of the Saviour's matchless worth!

2. { Of his gos - pel not a - sham-ed, 'Tis the pow'r of God to save; }
{ Go where Christ was nev - er nam-ed, (OMIT.) . . . . . } Pub - lish free-dom to the slave: Blessed freedom! Freedom Zion's children have.

PLEYEL. 8s, 7s & 4.

PLEYEL.
Arranged by J. W. TUFTS.

FINE. D.C.

1. See, from Zion's sa - cred mountain Streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow;
God has opened there a fountain That supplies the plains be - low:
They are blessed, They are blessed, Who its sov'reign virtues know.

1. D.C. They are blessed, They are blessed Who its sov'reign virtues know. blessed, blessed,
2. D.C. O ye nations, O ye nations, Hail the long - ex - pected day. nations, nations,

FINE. D.C.

2. Thro' ten thousand chan-nels flowing, Streams of mer - cy find their way;
Life, and health, and joy, be - stowing, Making all around look gay:
O ye na - tions, O ye nations, Hail the long-ex - pected day.

GREENVILLE. 8s, 7s & 4, or 8s & 7s. Double.

FINE. D.C.

8, 7 & 4. Gently, Lord, O gently lead us Thro' these scenes of joy and tears, And, O Lord, in mercy give us Thy rich grace in all our fears:
O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us by thy grace!

FINE. D.C.

8s & 7s.* Far from mortal cares re - treat-ing, Sordid hopes, and vain de - sires,
Here our willing footsteps meeting, Eve - ry heart to heaven as - pires.
Mer - cy from a - bove pro-claim-ing, Peace and pardon from the skies.
From the fount of glo - ry beaming, Light ce - lestial cheers our eyes,

* The Repeat is for the 8s & 7s.

SEAVER. 8s, 7s & 4.

B. F. BAKER.

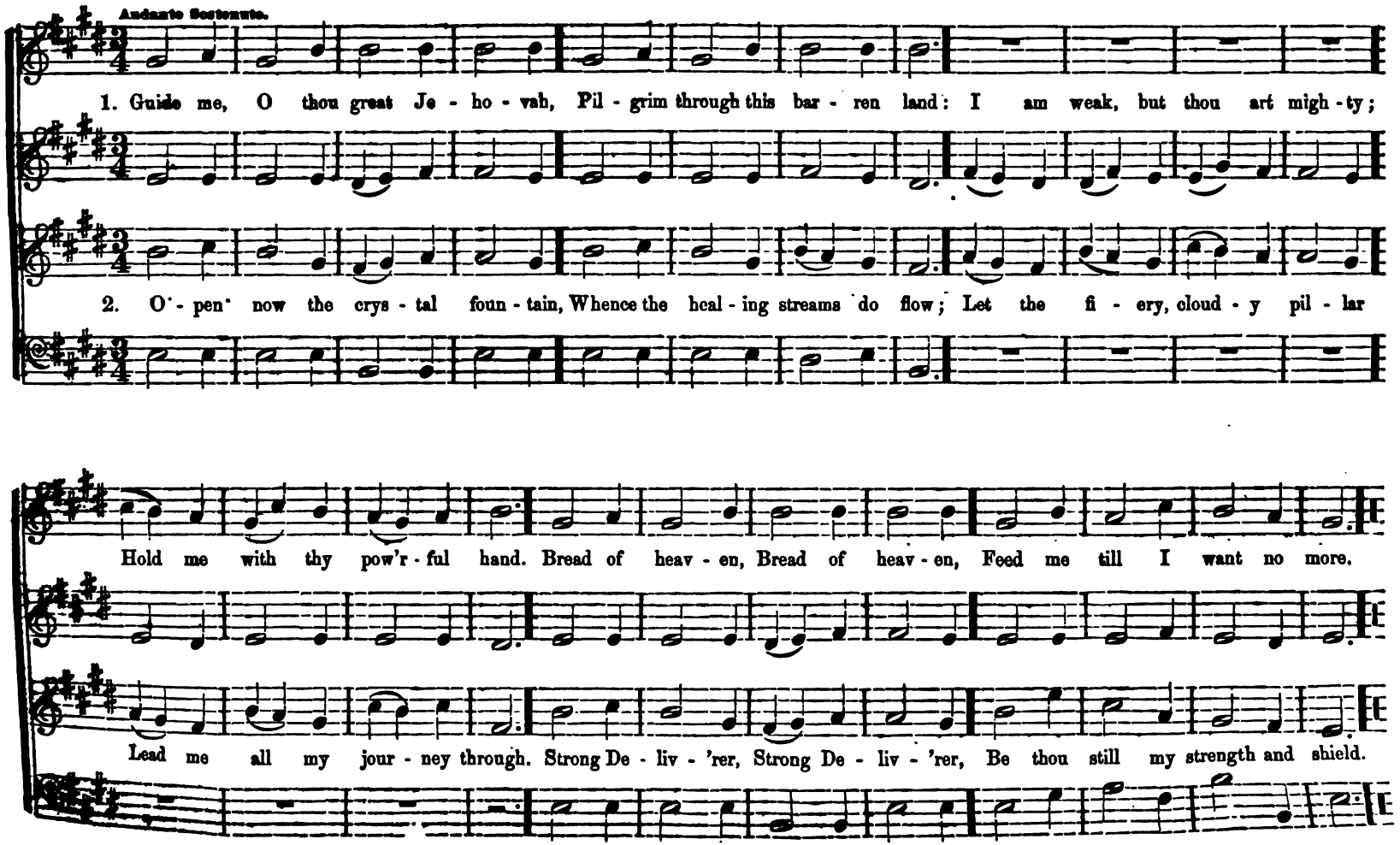
Cantabile.

1. Look, ye saints; the sight is glorious;— See the Man of sor - rows now; From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious,

2. Crown the Saviour, an - gels, crown him; Rich the trophies Je - sus brings; In the seat of power en - throne him,

Eve - ry knee to him shall bow: Crown him, crown him, Crown him, crown him; Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow.

While the heavenly con - cave rings: Crown him, crown him, Crown him, crown him; Crown the Sav - iour King of kings.


Andante Sostenuto.
1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this bar - ren land: I am weak, but thou art migh - ty;
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing streams do flow; Let the fi - ery, cloud - y pil - lar
Hold me with thy pow'r - ful hand. Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
Lead me all my jour - ney through. Strong De - liv - 'rer, Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be thou still my strength and shield.

DELIA. 8s, 7s & 4.

B. F. BAKER.

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth! Ye, who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,

2. Shep-herds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watch-ing o'er your flocks by night, God with man is now re - sid - ing;

Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth: Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.

Yon - der shines the heav'n - ly light: Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.

RUTLAND. 3s & 6s. Trochaic. (3, 3, 6; 3, 3. 6.)

B. F. BAKER.

Religioso.

1. Sin - ner, come, 'Mid thy gloom, All thy guilt con - fess - ing; Trembling now, Con - trite bow, Take the offered bless - ing.

2. Sin - ner, come, While there's room, While the feast is wait - ing; While the Lord By his word, Kindly is in - vit - ing.

ELMORE. 4s & 6s. Iambic. (4, 4, 6; 4, 4. 6.)

B. F. BAKER.

Con Spirito.

1. The Lord is King, His praise I'll sing; My heart is all his own; My highest powers, My choicest hours, I yield to Him a - lone.

2. His truth and grace Fill time and space; So let his hon-ors be; Till all that live Their worship give, And praise the Lord with me.

EASTON. 4s & 6s. Iambic.

B. F. BAKER.

1. An - oth - er year Has told its four - fold tale, And still I m here, A trav' - ler in the vale.

2. Ah! not a few Who seem'd life's toils to brave, Are hid from view, With - in the si - lent grave.

3. Why am I spared To see an - oth - er year? Why have I shared So ma - ny mer - cies here?

WINDSOR. 4s & 8s. Iambic. (4, 8; 8, 4.)

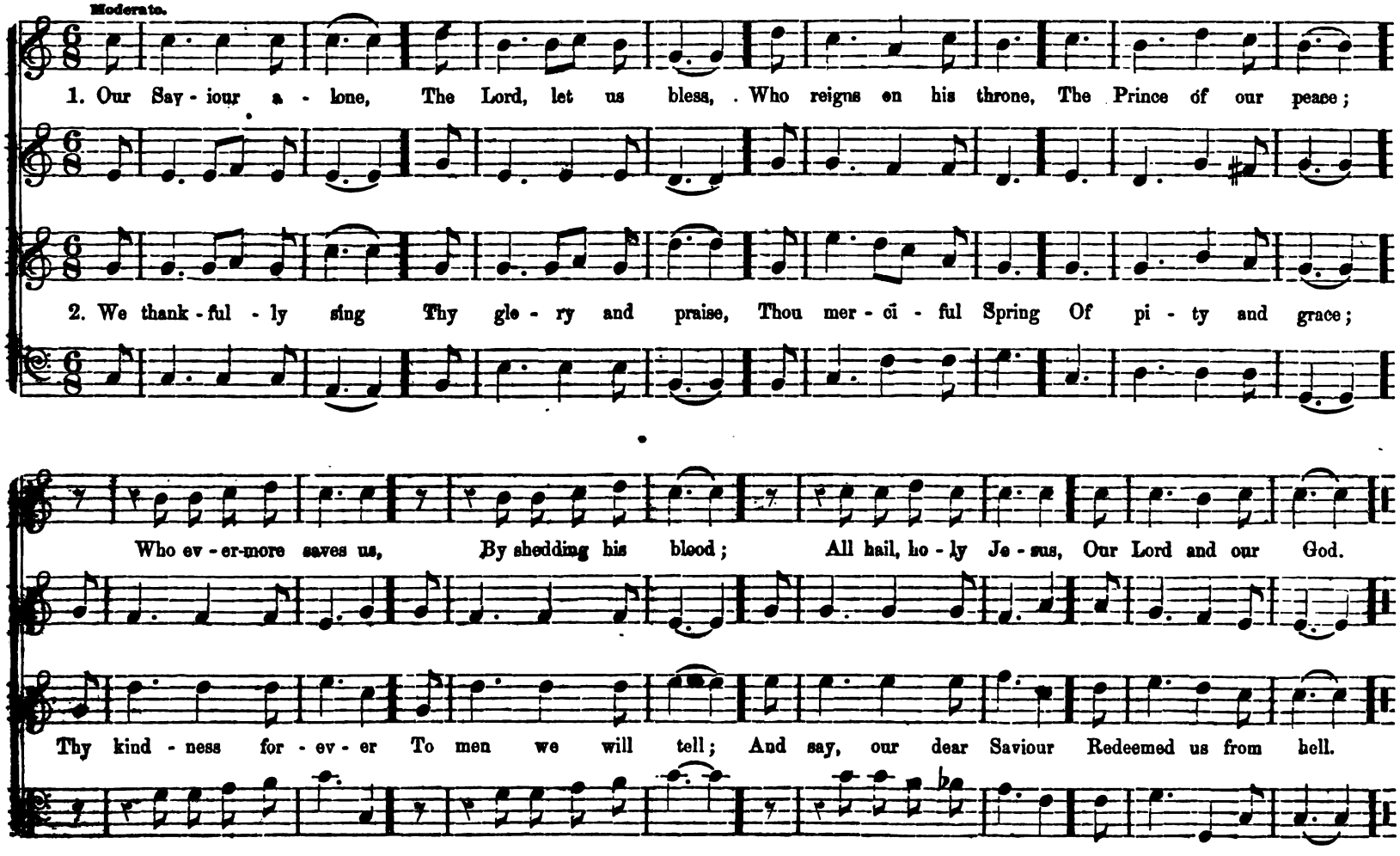
B. F. BAKER.

Expressive.

Rall.

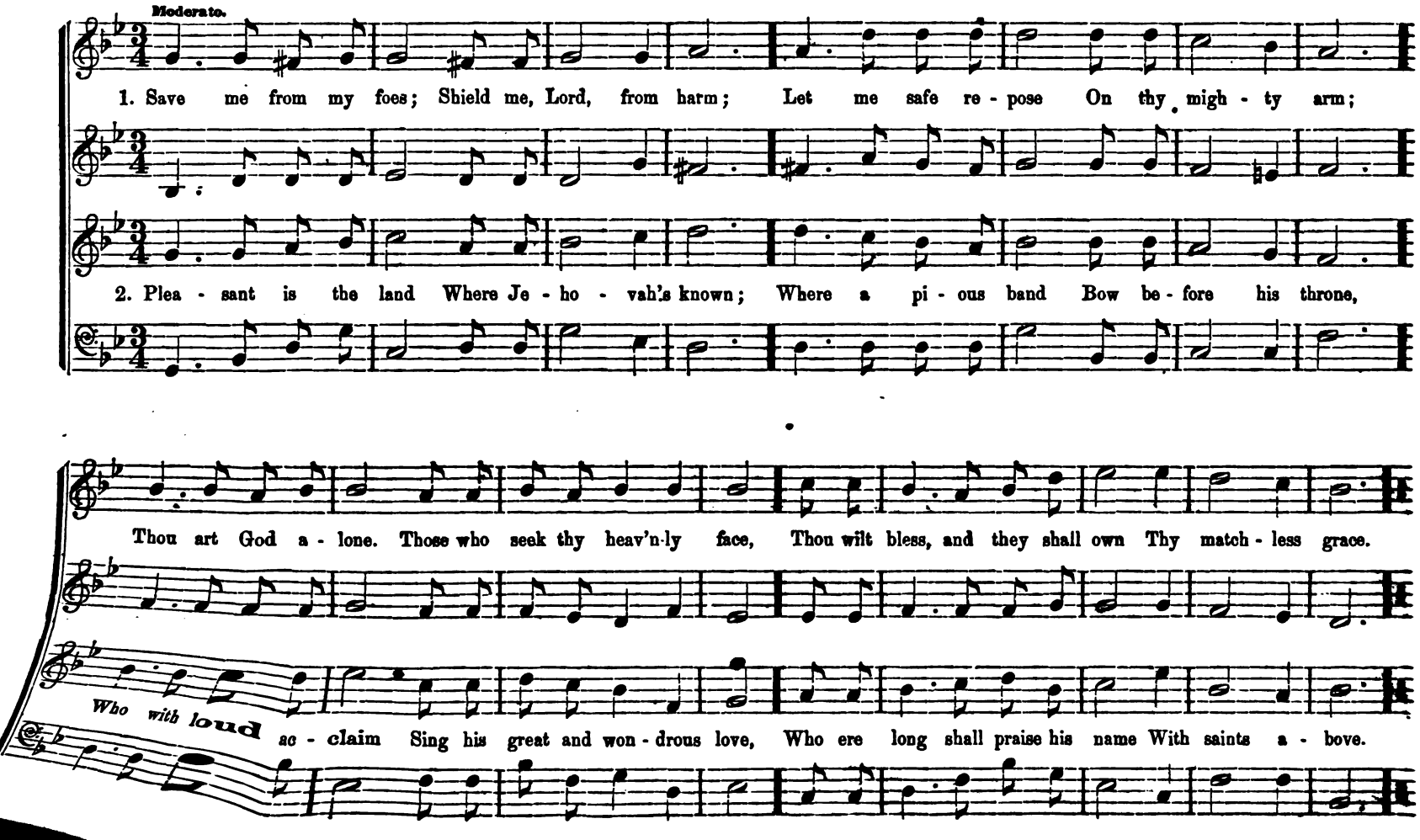
1. Teach us to pray! Our Fa - ther, we look up to thee, And this our one re - quest shall be, Teach us to pray!

to pray! A form of words will not suf - fice, The heart must bring its sa - cri - fice: Teach us to pray!


Moderato.
1. Our Sav - iour a - lone, The Lord, let us bless, Who reigns on his throne, The Prince of our peace;
2. We thank - ful - ly sing Thy glo - ry and praise, Thou mer - ci - ful Spring Of pi - ty and grace;
Who ev - er-more saves us, By shedding his blood; All hail, ho - ly Je - sus, Our Lord and our God.
Thy kind - ness for - ev - er To men we will tell; And say, our dear Saviour Redeemed us from hell.

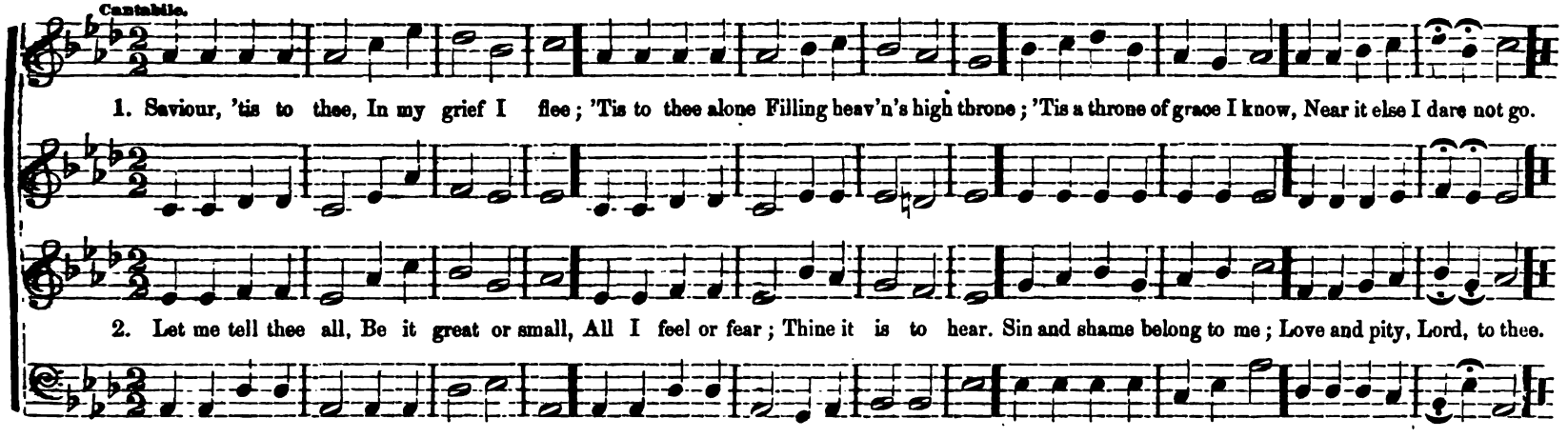
BRATTLEBORO'. 5s, 7s & 4. Trochaic. (5, 5; 5, 5: 5, 7; 7, 4.)

PARR.



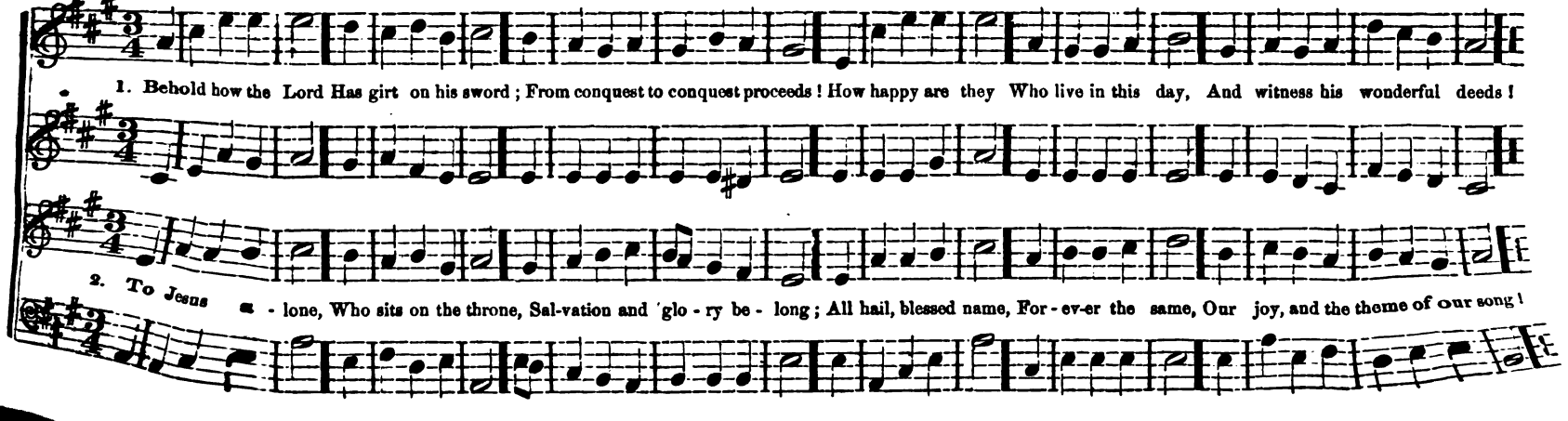
HARTFORD. 5s & 7s. Trochaic. (5, 5; 5, 5; 7, 7.)

B. F. BAKER.



LAVONIA. 5s & 8s. Anapestic. (5, 5, 8; 5, 5, 8.)

W. O. PERKINS.



CANTON. 5s, 7s, 8 & 6. Trochaic (6, 5; 7, 8; 7, 7, 6.)

B. F. BAKER.

Maestoso ma non troppo.

1. There was joy in heaven! There was joy in heaven! When this goodly world to frame, The Lord of light and mer - cy came:

2. There was joy in heaven! There was joy in heaven! When of love the midnight beam Dawned on the towers of Beth - le - hem;

Shouts of joy were heard on high, And the stars sang from the sky, "Glo - ry to God in heaven!"

And a - long the ech - oing hill An - gels sang—"On earth good will And glo - ry in the heaven!"

CHAMPLAIN. 6s & 4s. Iambic (6, 4; 6, 4.)

B. F. BAKER.

1. To - day the Sav - iour calls; Ye ser - vants, come! O ye be - night - ed souls, Why leng - er roam?

2. To - day the Sav - iour calls; For ref - uge fly; The storm of jus - tice falls, And death is nigh.

PEORIA. 6s & 4s. Iambic. (6, 6; 6, 4.)

B. F. BAKER.

Spiritoso. Rall.

1. Je - sus, Im - man - u - el, Thou shalt our lead - er be; Guide thine own Is - ra - el, On life's rough sea.

2. When we are full of grief, Vic - tims of anxious care, Give thou our hearts re - lief, Ev - er be near.

HANOVER. 6s & 4s. Iambic. (6, 6, 4; 6, 6, 4.)

W. O. PERKINS.
Theme from an Indian Melody

Andante con expressione. Ad Lib.

1. Low - ly and solemn be Thy children's cry to thee, Fa-ther di - vine! A hymn of suppliant breath, Owning that life and death A-like are thine: A - like are thine.

2. O Fa-ther, in that hour When earth all helping power Shall dis - a - vow; When spear, and shield, and crown, In faintness are cast down, Sustain us thou! Sustain us thou!

3. And now be - side the grave, We call on thee to save, Fa-ther, di - vine! Hear, hear our suppliant breath; Keep us, in life and death, Thine, only thine! Thine, on-ly thine!

DIRGE. 6s & 4s. Iambic. (6, 6, 4; 6, 6, 4.)

Words by MRS. HEMANS.
Music by W. O. PERKINS.

Lento. *f* *p* Rit.

1. Where shall we make her grave? Oh! where the wild flowers wave In the free air! Where shower and singing bird 'Midst the young leaves are heard—There, lay her there! There—lay her there!

2. Harsh was the world to her—Now may sleep min - is - ter Balm for each ill; Low on sweet nature's breast, Let the meek heart find rest, Deep, deep and still! Deep, deep and still!

f *p* Dim.

3. Oh! then where wild flowers wave, Make ye her mos-sy grave In the free air! Where shower and singing bird 'Midst the young leaves are heard—There, lay her there! There, lay her there!

MAGNOLIA. 6s & 4s. Iambic. (6, 6, 4: 6, 6, 4.)

L. B. BARNES.

1. Low - ly and solemn be Thy children's cry to thee, Fa - ther di-vine! A hymn of suppliant breath, Own-ing that life and death A - like are thine.

2. O Father, in that hour, When earth all succoring power Shall dis - a - vow; When spear, and shield and crown, In faintness are cast down, Sustain us thou!

BANGOR. 6s & 4s. Trochaic. (6, 4; 6, 4; 4, 4; 6, 4.)

B. F. BAKER.

Sostenuto e Legato.

1. Child of sin and sorrow, Fill'd with dismay, Wait not for to-morrow, Yield thee to-day; Heaven bids thee come; While yet there's room, Child of sin and sorrow, Hear and obey.

2. Child of sin and sorrow, Why wilt thou die? Come, whilst thou canst borrow Help from on high; Grieve not that love, Which from above, Child of sin and sorrow, Would bring thee nigh.

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s. Iambic. (6, 6, 4; 6, 6, 6, 4.)

GIARDINI.

Allegro.

Come, thou Al-migh-ty King, Help us thy name to sing; Help us to praise! Father all glo-ri-ous, O'er all vic-to-ri-ous, Come and reign o-ver us, Ancient of days.

AMERICA. 6s & 4s. Iambic. (6, 6, 4; 6, 6, 6, 4.)

1. My country,'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride, From ev'ry mountain side Let freedom ring.

2. My native country, thee—Land of the noble, free—Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that a-bove.

3. Our fathers' God, to thee, Au-thor of lib-er-ty, To thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King.

HARVEST. 6s & 4s. Iambic. (6, 6, 4; 6, 6, 6, 4.)

W. O. PERKINS.

1. The God of harvest praise; In loud thanksgiving raise Hand, heart, and voice: The valleys smile and sing, Forests and mountains ring, The plains their tribute bring, The streams re - joice.

2. The God of harvest praise; Hands, hearts, and voices raise With sweet ac - cord; From field to gar-ner throng, Bearing your sheaves a-long, And in your har-vest-song Bless ye the Lord.

ALPHEUS. 6s & 4s. Iambic. (6, 6, 4; 6, 6, 6, 4.)

W. O. PERKINS.

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va - ry, Saviour di - vine; Now hear me while I pray; Take all my guilt a - way; O, let me from this day Be wholly thine.

2. May thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in - spire; As thou hast died for me, O, may my love to thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be—A living fire.

BIGELOW. 6s & 4s. Iambic. (6, 6; 6, 4; 6, 6; 6, 4.

B. F. BAKER.

Expressione.

1. Plead thou, oh, plead my cause! Each self-excusing plea My trembling soul withdraws And flies to thee. When justice rears her throne, Ah! who, save thee alone, May stand, O spotless one? Plead thou my cause!

2. Ah! plead not aught of mine, Before thine altar throne; Fragments, when all is thine, All, all thine own! Thou seest what stains they bear, Oh, since each tear, each prayer, Hath need of pardon there, Plead thou my cause!

ELIOT. 6s & 4s. Iambic. (6, 4; 6, 4; 6, 6, 4.)

B. F. BAKER.

Espressivo. Cres. Ritard.

1. Near-er, my God, to thee, Near-er to thee! E'en tho' it be a cross That rais-eth me; Still all my song would be, Nearer, my God, to thee, Near-er to thee!

2. Tho' like the wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o-ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my God, to thee: Near-er to thee.

OXFORD. 6s & 5s. Iambic. (6, 6; 6, 5; 6, 5.)

B. F. BAKER.

Vigorous. Cres.

1. My soul, go bold - ly forth, For - sake this sin - ful earth; What hath it been to thee But pain and sor-row? And think'st thou it will be Bet - ter to - morrow?

Cres.

2. Why wilt thou still de - lay? Thou cam'st not here to stay; What tak'st thou for thy part, But heav'nly pleasure? Where then should be thy heart But where's thy treasure?

HAVEN. 6s & 5s. Iambic. (6, 5; 6, 5; 6, 6; 6, 5.)

B. F. BAKER.

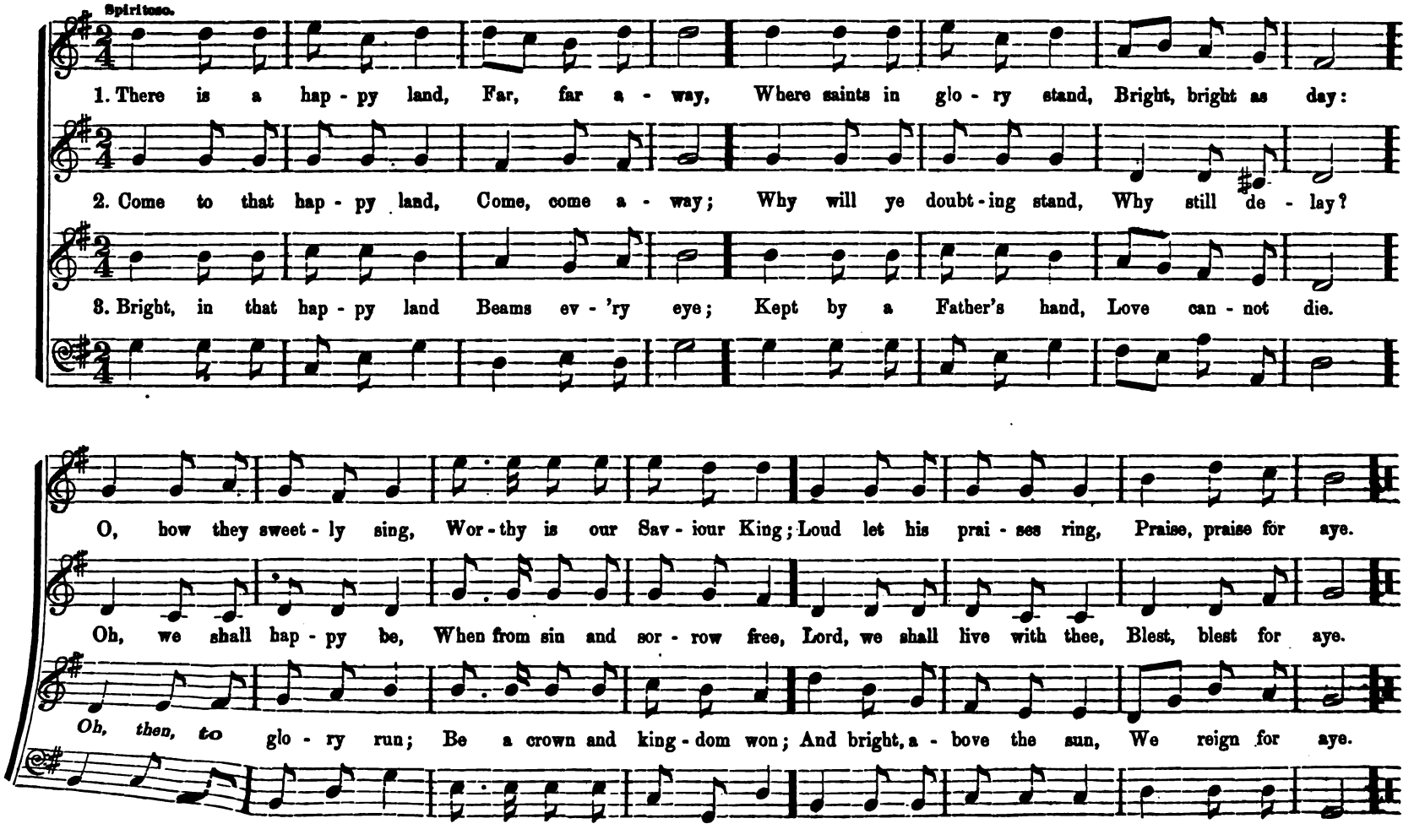
Zealous.

1. O thou who hearest prayer, Thro' his submission Who didst our sorrows bear, Hear our pe - ti-tion: Lead us in thine own way; Grant us, we humbly pray, For all our sins this day, Ho-ly con - tri-tion.

2. They shall lie down in peace, Lord, whom thou keepest; Thy mercies never cease; Thou never sleepest. Guard us till morning's ray Bids us a-gain es - say Who shall pour forth the lay Loudest and deepest.

QUEBEC. 6s, 4s & 7. Iambic & Trochaic. (6, 4; 6, 4; 6 7; 6, 4.)

A. FRANKLIN.



PETRALIA. 6s, 5s & 4s. Dactylic. (6, 5; 6, 5; 6, 4; 6, 4.)

W. O. PERKINS.

1. Launch thy bark, mari - ner! Christian, God speed thee! Let loose the rudder bands, Good angels lead thee! Set thy sails wa - ri - ly, Tempests will come; Steer thy course steadily, Christian, steer home!

2. Look to the weather bow, Breakers are round thee; Let fall thy plummet now, Shallows may ground thee. Reef in thy foresail there; Hold the helm fast; So,—let the vessel wear—By swept the blast.

3. Slacken no sail yet, at In-let or island; Straight for the beacon steer; Straight for the highland. Crowd all the canvass on, Cut thro' the foam; Christian, cast anchor now; Heaven is thy home!

KEMBLE. 6s, 5s & 7s. Trochaic. (6, 6, 5; 7, 7, 5.)

H. S. PERKINS.

Expressive.

1. Thro' the night air stealing, Hark! the bell is peal-ing Mournful-ly and slow; Rest to the soul de-part-ed, Peace to the broken hearted, In this vale of woe.

2. Say for whom thou ringest, If to him thou bringest, Hopes beyond the tomb; Or if the sound appals him, When sad death's summons calls him To uncertain doom.

ADIEU. 6s & 5s. Iambic. (6, 5; 6, 5; 6, 6; 6, 5.)

T. M. DEWEY.

Lento.

1. When shall we meet a - gain, Meet ne'er to sev - er? When will peace wreathe her chain Round us for - ev - er?

2. When shall love free - ly flow, Pure as life's riv - er? When shall sweet friendship glow, Changeless for - ev - er?

Our hearts will ne'er re - pose, Safe from each blast that blows, In this dark va of woes, Nev - er, no, nev - er.

Where joys ce - les - tial thrill, Where bliss each heart shall fill? And fears of part - ing chill, Nev - er, no, nev - er.

BURMAH. 6s & 5s. Trochaic. (6, 5; 6, 5; 6, 5; 6, 5.)

T. FOWNES.
Arranged from the "HOSANNA," by permission.

1. Hark! the sounds of glad - ness, From a dis - tant shore; Like re - lief from sad - ness, Sad - ness, now no more;

2. I - dols late - ly bow'd to, Lie by all ab - horr'd; And the peo - ple crowd to Tem - ples of the Lord;

3. Long the foe re - sist - ed, Loth to yield his prey; Ev - 'ry pow'r en - list - ed, And main - tain'd the day:

'Tis the Lord has done it, He has won the day; His own arm hath won it, Joy - ful let us say.

What a change! how glo - rious! Lord, thine arm is strong! Thou hast prov'd vic - to - rious, Though the fight was long.

But his arm is shat - ter'd, And the slaves are free; All his force is scat - ter'd, Glo - ry, Lord, to thee.

GRAFTON. 6s. Iambic.

D. F. HODGES.

Maestoso.

1. The God who reigns a - lone O'er earth, and seas, and sky, Let man with prais - es own, And sound his hon - ors high.

2. Him all in heaven a - bove, Him all on earth be - low, Th' exhaustless Source of love, The great Cre - a - tor, know.

LINTON. 6s. Iambic.

B. F. BAKER.

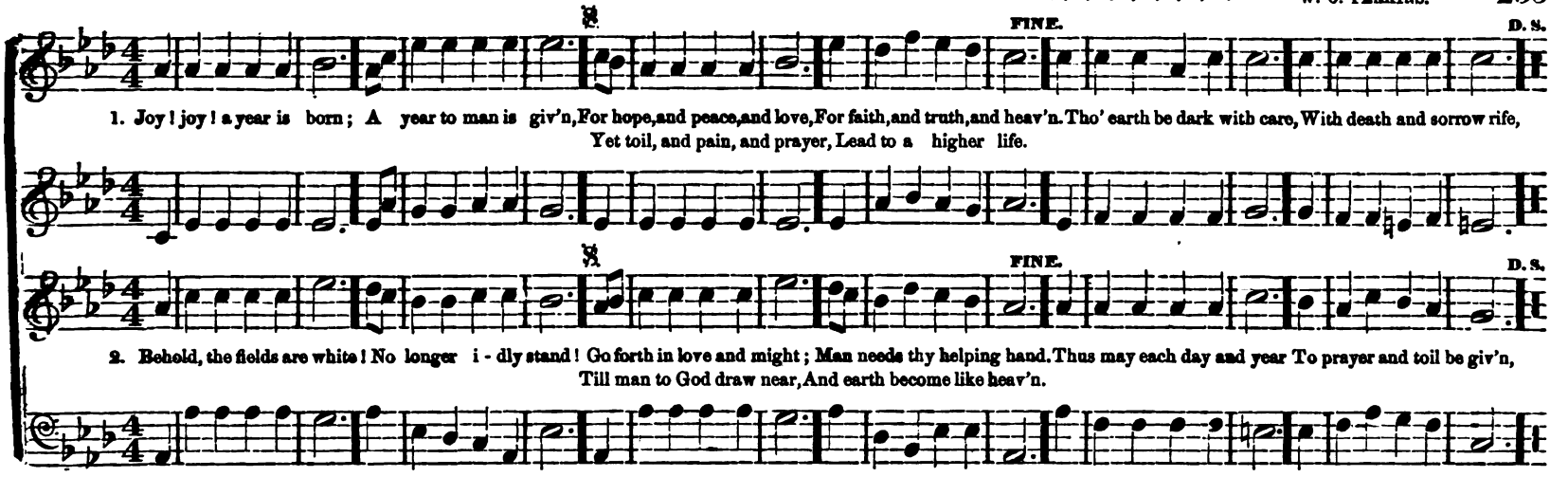
Cantabile.

1. I feel with - in a want For ev - er burn - ing there; What I so thirst for, grant, O thou who hearest prayer.

2. This is the thing I crave, A like - ness to thy Son; This would I rath - er have, Than call the world my own.

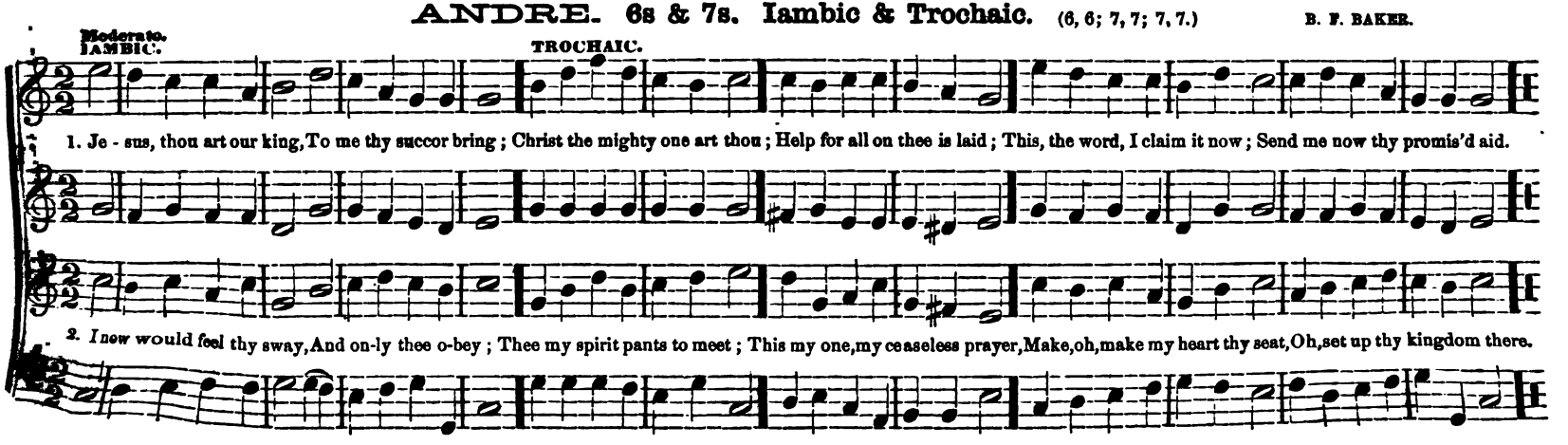
NEW YEAR. 6s. Double. Iambic. (6, 6; 6, 6; 6, 6; 6, 6.)

W. O. PERKINS.



ANDRE. 6s & 7s. Iambic & Trochaic. (6, 6; 7, 7; 7, 7.)

B. F. BAKER.



BROWNE. P. M., or S. M. Double, by omitting small notes.

Miss BROWNE.
Words by Mrs. HEMANS.

1. The break-ing waves dash'd high On a stern and rock-bound coast, The woods a-gainst a storm-y sky Their gi-ant branches toss'd;

2. Not as the fly-ing come, In si-lence and in fear; They shook the depths of de-sert gloom With hymns of lof-ty cheer.

3. What sought they thus a-far? Bright jew-els of the mine? The wealth of seas, the spoils of war? They sought a faith's pure shrine.

The hea-vy night hung dark, The hills and wa-ters o'er, When a band of ex-iles moor'd their bark On the wild New England shore.

A-midst the storm they sang; The stars heard, and the sea; And the sounding aisles of the dim wood rang With the anthems of the free.

Ay, call it ho-ly ground, The soil where first they trod; They have left un-stain'd what there they found, Freedom to wor-ship God.

Con Spirito.

1. Will that not joy - ful be, When we walk by faith no more? When the Lord we lov'd be - fore, As broth-er man we see?

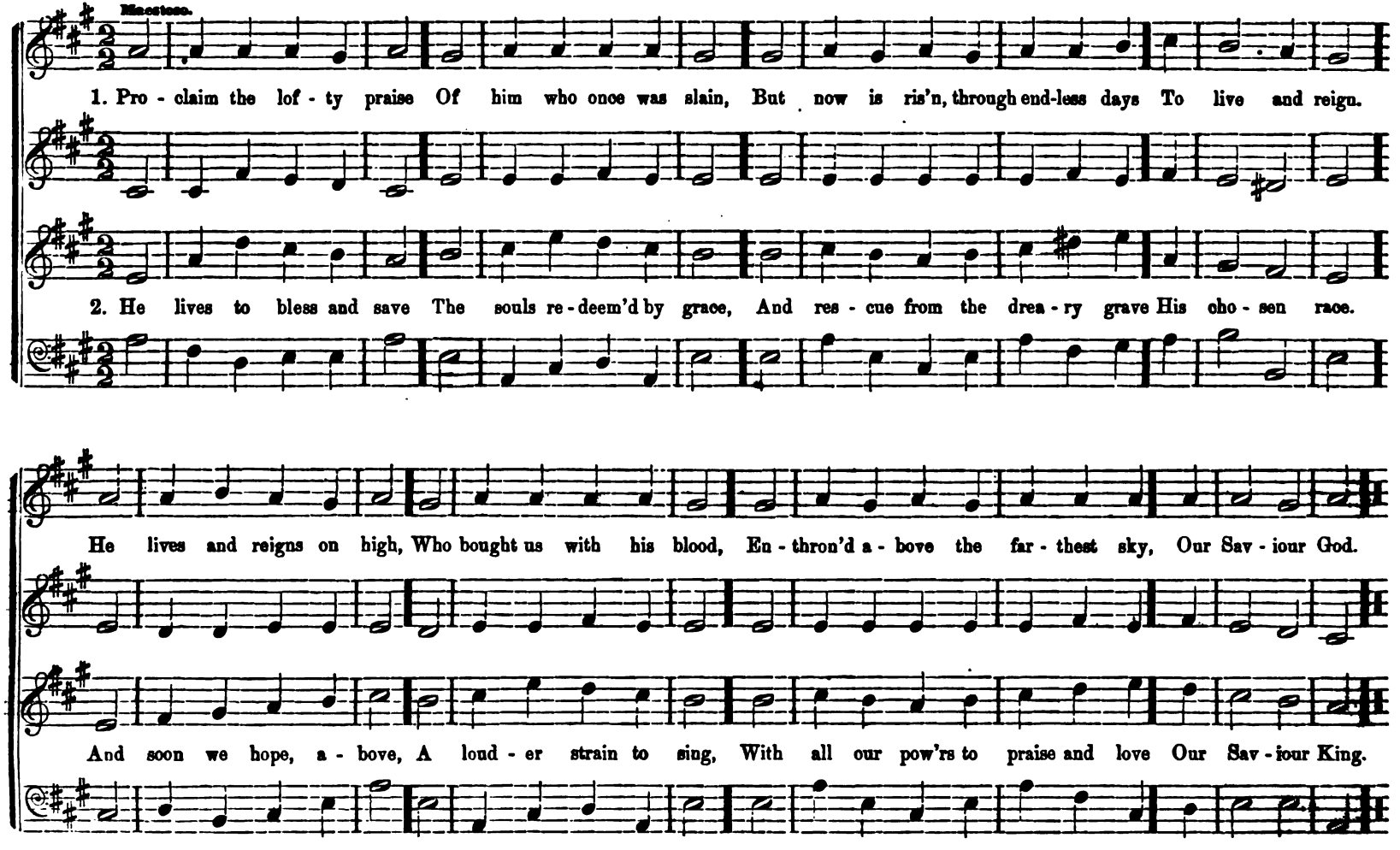
2. Will not that joy - ful be, When to meet us rise and come All our bu - ried trea-sures home, A glad-some com - pa - ny?

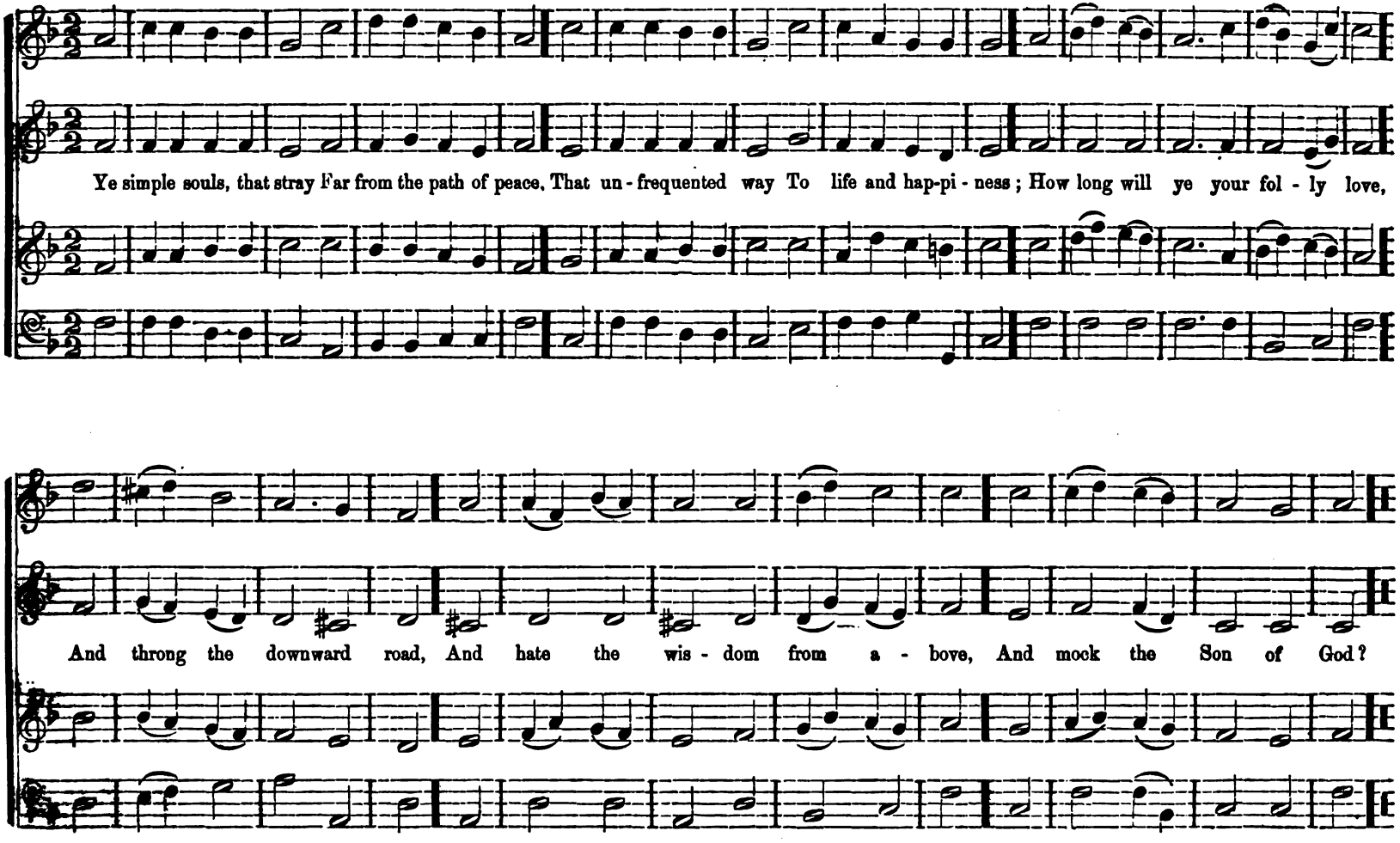
When he wel - comes us a - bove, When we share his smile of love, Will that not joy - ful be?

When our arms em - brace a - gain Those we mourn'd so long in vain, Will that not joy - ful be?

ELMONT. 6s, 8s & 4s. Iambic. (6, 6; 8, 4; 6, 6; 8, 4.)

B. F. BAKER.




Ye simple souls, that stray Far from the path of peace, That un - frequented way To life and hap-pi - ness; How long will ye your fol - ly love,
And throng the downward road, And hate the wis - dom from a - bove, And mock the Son of God?

ENWOOD. 6s, 7s & 8s. Iambic. (6, 7; 8, 7; 6, 7; 8, 7.)

B. F. BAKER.

Con Spirito.

Hark! hark! a shout of joy! The world, the world is call - ing! In east and west, and north and south, See Satan's kingdom falling! Wake! wake! the

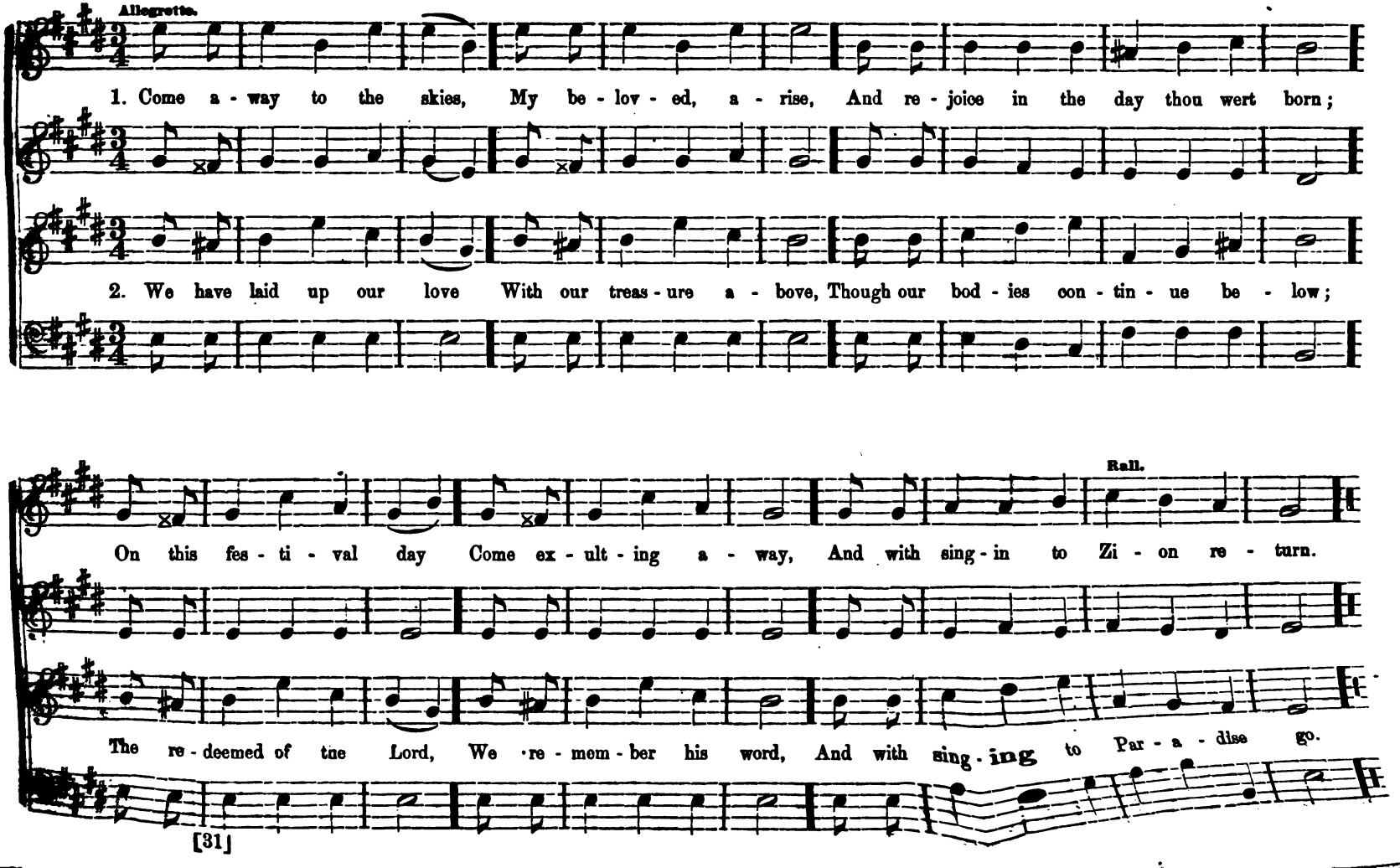
Hark! hark! a shout of joy! The world, the world is call - ing! In east and west, and north and south, See Satan's kingdom falling! Wake! wake! the

church of God, And dissipate thy slumbers, Shake off thy deadly ap - a - thy, And marshal all thy numbers, And marshal all thy num - bers.

And marshal all..... thy num - bers.

church of God, And dissipate thy slumbers! Shake off thy deadly ap - a - thy, And marshal all thy num - bers.

And marshal all..... thy numbers, And marshal all thy num - bers.


Allegretto.
1. Come a - way to the skies, My be - lov - ed, a - rise, And re - joice in the day thou wert born;
2. We have laid up our love With our treas - ure a - bove, Though our bod - ies con - tin - ue be - low;
Rall.
On this fes - ti - val day Come ex - ult - ing a - way, And with sing - in to Zi - on re - turn.
The re - deemed of the Lord, We re - mem - ber his word, And with sing - ing to Par - a - dise go.

ALMO. 6s & 10s. Iambic.

D. W. PARSONS.

Andante.

1. Birds have their qui - et nest, The fox - es holes, and man his peaceful bed; All creatures have their rest, But Je - sus had not where to lay his head.

2. And yet he came to give The wea - ry and the heavy - la - den rest; To bid the sin-ner live, And soothe our griefs to slumber on his breast.

NEWBERN. 6s & 4s. Dactylic. (6, 6, 4; 6, 6, 4.)

A. FRANKLIN.

1. Where shall we make her grave? Oh! where the wild flowers wave In the free air! Where shower and singing bird 'Midst the young leaves are heard; There, lay her there!

2. Harsh was the world to her— Now may sleep min-is - ter Balm for each ill; Low on sweet nature's breast, Let the meek heart find rest, Deep, deep and still!

3. Oh! then where wild flowers wave, Make ye her mos-sy grave In the free air! Where shower and singing bird 'Midst the young leaves are heard, There, lay her there!

WILSON. 6s & 10s. Iambic. (6, 6, 10; 6, 6, 10.)

W. O. PERKINS.

1. It was no path of flowers, Which through this world of ours, Be - lov - ed of the Fa - ther, thou didst tread;

2. O thou, who art our life, Be with us through the strife; Thy ho - ly head by earth's fierce storm was bowed;

And shall we in dis - may Shrink from the nar - row way, When clouds and dark - ness are a - round it spread?

Raise thou our eyes a - bove, To see a Fa - ther's love Beam, like a bow of prom - ise, through the cloud.

WICKLOW. 7s & 4s. Trochaic. (7, 7; 7, 7; 4, 7.)

FLORIO.

Pastoral.

1. When the vale of death ap-pears, Faint and cold this mor - tal clay, Blest Re-deemer, soothe my fears, Light me

2. Up - ward from this dy - ing state Bid my wait - ing soul as-pire; O - pen thou the crys - tal gate; To thy

through the gloom - y way, Break the shadows, Break the shadows, Ush - er in e - ter - nal day.

praise at - tune my lyre. Then, tri - umph-ant Then tri-umph-ant, I will join th' im - mor - tal choir.

WILMINGTON. 7s & 3s. Trochaic. (7, 7; 7, 7; 7, 3.)

B. F. BAKER.

Moderato.

1. Jesus, Sun of righteousness, Brightest beam of love divine, With the early morning rays Do thou on our darkness shine, And dispel with purest light, All our night!

2. Like the sun's re-viv-ing ray, May thy love with tender glow, All our coldness melt away, Warm and cheer us forth to go; Gladly serve thee and o-bey, All the day!

GOULD. 7s & 5s. Trochaic. (7, 7; 7, 5.)

B. F. BAKER.

Lord of mer-cy and of might, Of man-kind the life and light, Ma-ker, teach-er, In-fi-nite Je-sus, hear and save.

ROLLO. 7s & 5s. Trochaic.

B. F. BAKER

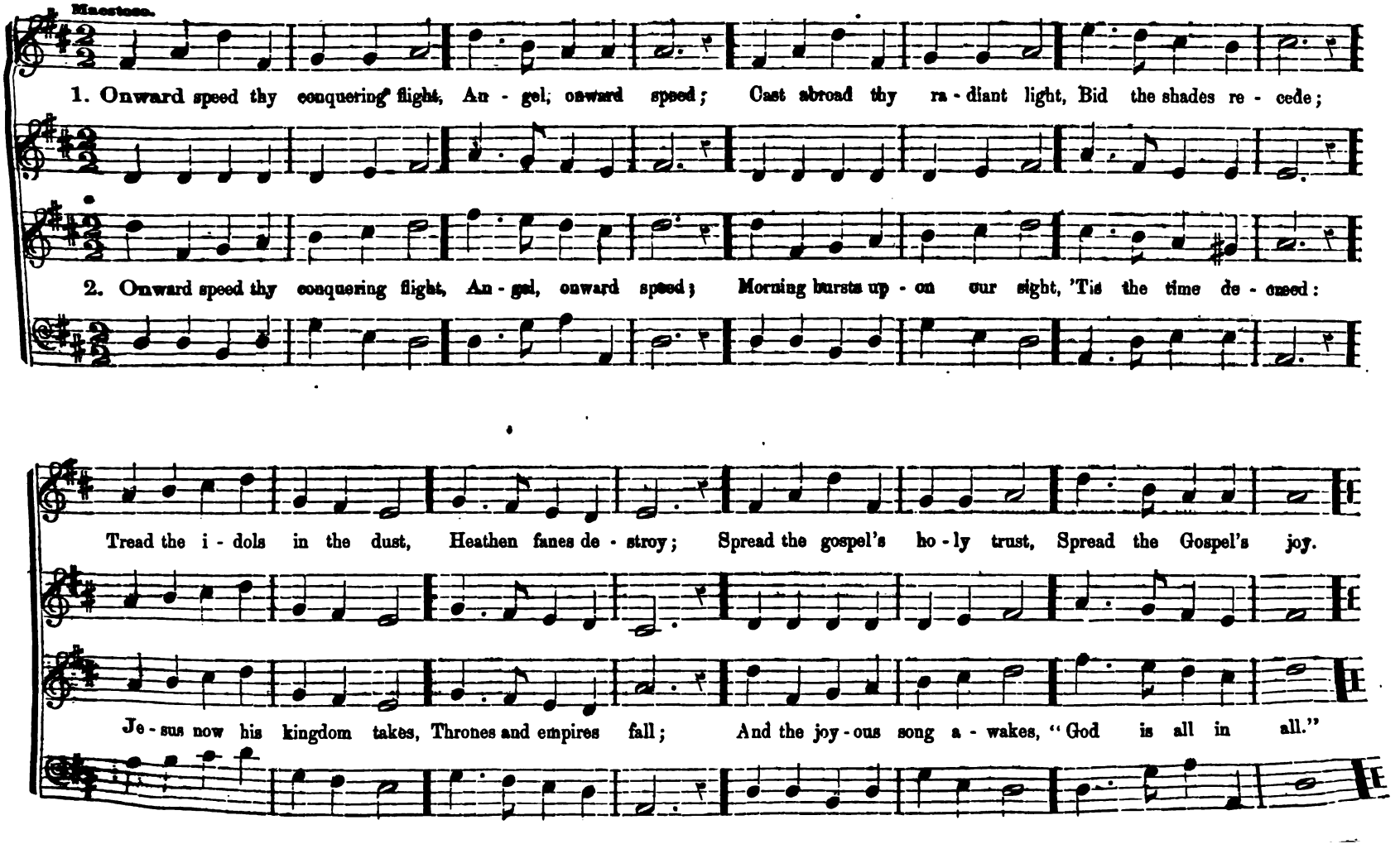
Allegretto.

1. Work, and thou wilt bless the day, Ere the toil be done; They that work not can - not play, Cannot feel the sun.

2. All the roll - ing plan - ets glow Bright as burn - ing gold; Should they pause, how soon they'd grow Col - or - less and cold!

God is liv - ing, working still; All things work and move; Work, wouldst thou their beau - ty feel, And thy Maker's love.

Joy and beau-ty— where were they If the world stood still? Like the world, thy law o - bey, And thy call - ing fill.


Maestoso.
1. Onward speed thy conquering flight, An - gel, onward speed; Cast abroad thy ra - diant light, Bid the shades re - cede;
2. Onward speed thy conquering flight, An - gel, onward speed; Morning bursts up - on our sight, 'Tis the time de - creed:
Tread the i - dols in the dust, Heathen fanes de - stroy; Spread the gospel's ho - ly trust, Spread the Gospel's joy.
Je - sus now his kingdom takes, Thrones and empires fall; And the joy - ous song a - wakes, "God is all in all."

GOODNOW. 7s & 5s. Trochaic. (7, 7; 7, 5; 7, 7; 7, 5.)

B. F. BAKER.

Lento e Legato.

1. Saints, for whom the Sav - iour bled, In your Cap-tain's foot - steps tread; Fol - low Je - sus, and be led On to vic - to - ry!

2. Christian sol - dier, on with me! Soon your en - e - mies must flee; Your re - ward be - fore you see, Spark - ling from on high!

See your foe - men take the ground, While the sig - nal trum - pets sound, Hear his ac - cents pour a - round, Cheer - ing mel - o - dy.

Bold - ly take the glo - rious field; You may fall, but must not yield; You shall write up - on your shield Vic - t'ry, tho' you die!

HAYWARD. 7s & 6s. Trochaic.

B. F. BAKER.

Andante.

1. To the ha - ven of thy breast, O God of love, I fly! Be my ref - uge and my rest, Whene'er the storm is high.

2. In the day of my distress, Thou hast my suc - cor been; In my hour of help-less - ness, Re - strain-ing me from sin

MYRTLE. 7s & 6s. Iambic.

L. B. BARNES.

1. The mel - low eve is glid - ing Se - rene - ly down the west; So, eve - ry care sub - sid - ing, My soul would sink to rest.

2. The woodland hum is ring - ing The daylight's gen-tle close; May an - gels round me sing-ing, Thus hymn my last re - pose.

FULTON. 7s & 6s. Iambic.

A. D. FILLMORE.
From "Christian Choralist."

FINE. D.C.

1. { Soon as the morn with ro - ses Be - decks the dew - y east, / And when the sun re - po - ses Up - on the o - cean's breast, } Our voice in sup - pli - ca - tion, Je - ho - vah, thou shalt hear;
D. C. O grant us thy sal - va - tion, And be thou ev - er near.

FINE. D.C.

2. { By thee, thro' life sup - port - ed, We pass the dangerous road, / By heav'n-ly hosts es - cort - ed, Up to their bright a - bode; } There cast our crowns be - fore thee, Our toils and con - flicts o'er;
D. C. And joy - ful - ly a - dore thee, For - ev - er, ev - er - more.

CAMBRIA. 7s & 6s. Iambic. (7, 6; 7, 7, 6.)

A. FRANKLIN.

Andantino.

1. No, no, it is not dy - ing, To go un-to our God; This gloomy earth for-sak-ing, Our journey homeward taking A - long the star - ry road.

2. No, no, this is not dy-ing, The Shepherd's voice to know; His sheep he ev - er lead-eth, His peaceful flock he feedeth, Where liv-ing pas-tures grow.

1. From Greenland's i - cy moun-tains, From In - dia's co - ral strand, Where A - fric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold-en sand,

2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle; Though ev - 'ry pros-pect plea - ses, And on - ly man is vile;

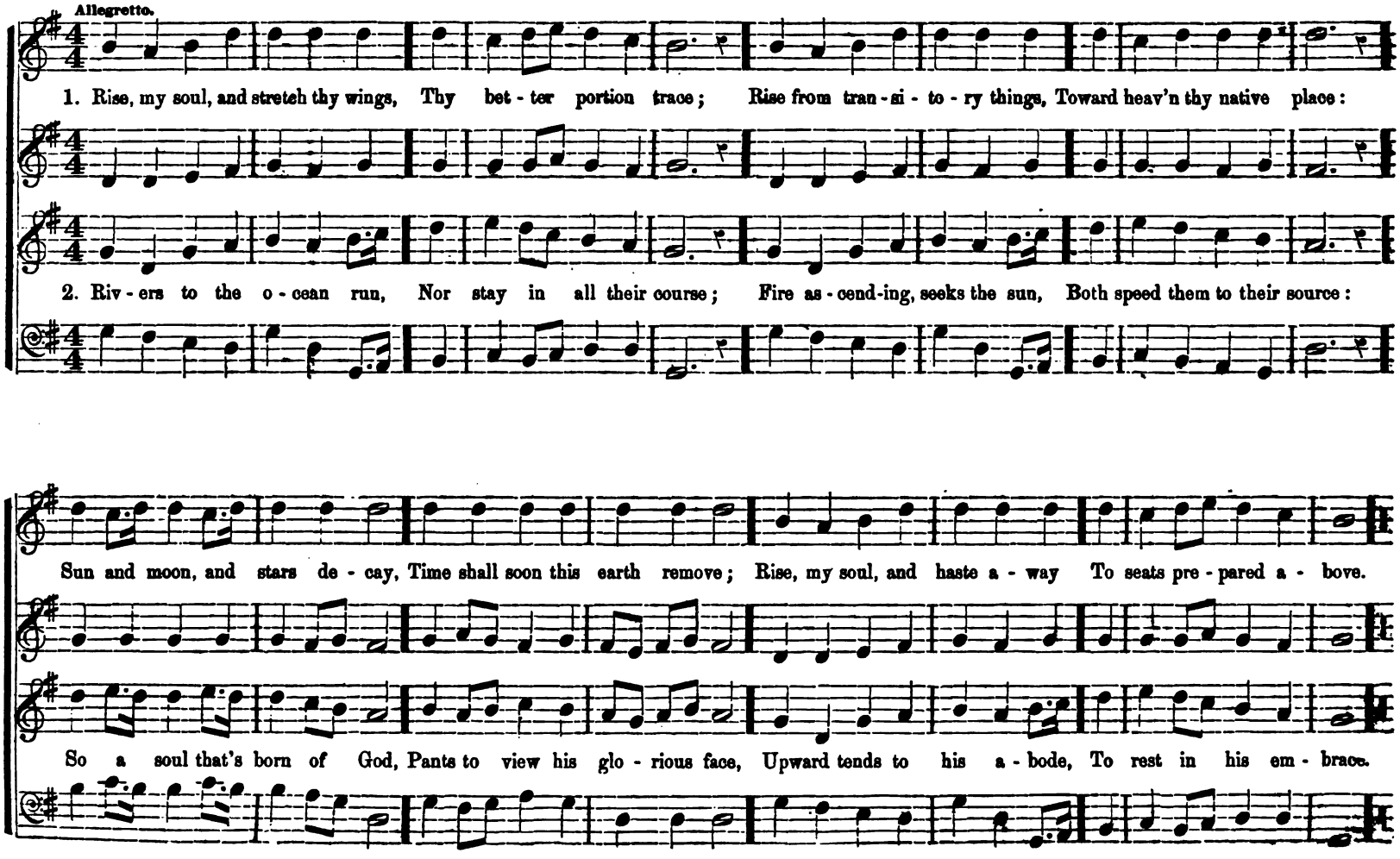
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed By wis - dom from on high, Shall we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?

From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a pal - my plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.

In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown; The hea - then in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.

Sal - va - tion! O, sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim, Till each re - mo - test na - tion Has learnt Mes - si - ah's name.

AMSTERDAM. 7s & 6s. Trochaic. (7, 6; 7 6; 7, 7; 7, 6.)



HILLSDALE. 7s & 5s. Trochaic.

B. F. BAKER.

Moderato.

1. Bless-ed, bless-ed are the dead In the Lord who die; Radiant is the path they tread Up-ward to the sky.

2. All their deeds of vir-tue done, Deeds of peace and love, Now are stars of glo-ry strewn, Light-ing them a-bove.

SYCAMORE. 7s, 6s & 8. Trochaic & Iambic. (7, 6; 8, 6.)

B. F. BAKER.

Larghetto.

1. Brother, thou art gone to rest; We will not weep for thee; For thou art now where oft on earth Thy spir-it longed to be.

2. Brother, thou art gone to rest; Thine is an ear-ly tomb, But Je-sus summoned thee a-way; Thy Saviour called thee home.

HILLSBORO'. 7s & 6s. Trochaic. (7, 6; 7, 6; 7, 7; 7, 7.)

B. F. BAKER.

Con Spirito.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lord, In the heights of glo - ry; Hosts of heaven! with one ac - cord, Shout the joy - ful sto - ry;

2. Praise him with the vi - ol strings, Waking joy - ous feel - ing; While the vault of glo - ry rings, With the or - gan's peal - ing;

Praise him for his mighty deeds, Praise ye him, whose grace exceeds All that heaven in songs concedes; Worlds of bliss! his praise re - cord.

Let the cymbals ring his praise, Wake the clarion's grandest lays, Praise the Lord through endless days, Lo! his praise cre - a - tion sings.

JAYNESVILLE. 7s & 6s. Trochaic.

B. F. BAKER.

Larghetto.

1. Droop-ing souls, no long-er mourn, Je-sus still is pre - cious; If to him you now re-turn, Heav'n will be pro-pi - tious.

2. He has par-dons full and free, Droop-ing souls to glad - den; Still he cries, "Come un-to me, Wea-ry, hea-vy la - den."

Je-sus now is pass-ing by, Call-ing wand'rers near him; Drooping souls, you need not die, Go to him and hear him.

Tho' your sins like moun-tains high Rise and reach the hea-ven, Soon as you on him re-ly, All shall be for-giv-en.

WINDHAM. 7s & 6s Iambic

W. O PERKINS

1. Go when the morn-ing shin - eth, Go when the noon is bright, Go when the eve de - clin - eth, Go in the hush of night;

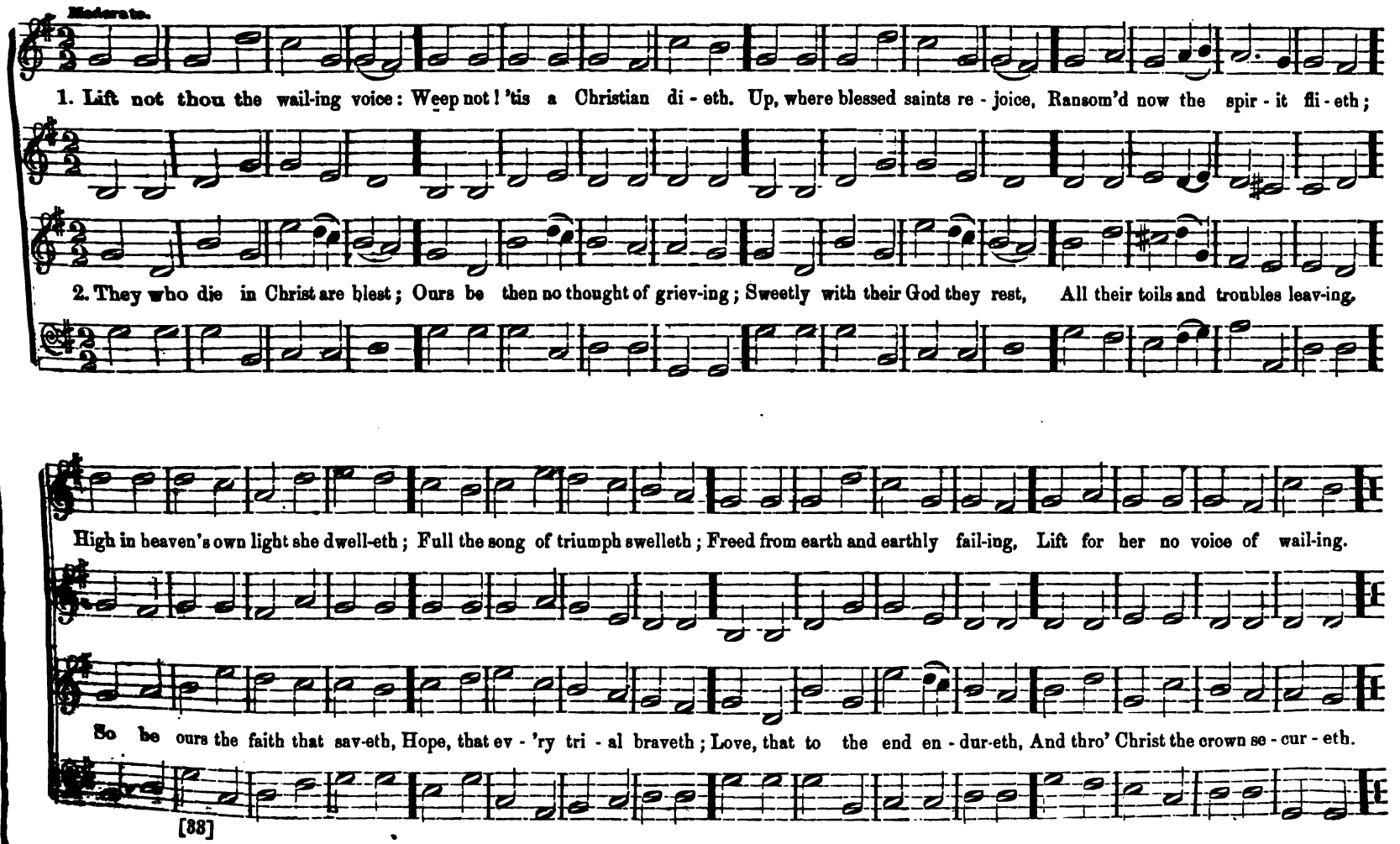
2. Re - mem-ber all who love thee, All who are lov'd by thee; Pray, too, for those who hate thee, If a - ny such there be;

3. Or, if 'tis e'er de - nied thee In sol - i - tude to pray, Should ho - ly thoughts come o'er thee When friends are round thy way,

Go with pure mind and feel - ing, Put earth-ly thoughts a - way, And, in God's presence kneel - ing, Do thou in se - cret pray.

Then for thy - self, in meek-ness, A bless-ing humbly claim, And blend with each pe - ti - tion Thy great Re-deem-er's name.

When - e'er thou pin'st in sad - ness, On him who sav - eth, call! Re - mem-ber, in thy glad - ness, His love who gave thee all.


Moderato.
1. Lift not thou the wail-ing voice: Weep not! 'tis a Christian di - eth. Up, where blessed saints re - joice, Ransom'd now the spir - it fli - eth;
2. They who die in Christ are blest; Ours be then no thought of griev-ing; Sweetly with their God they rest, All their toils and troubles leav-ing.
High in heaven's own light she dwell-eth; Full the song of triumph swelleth; Freed from earth and earthly fail-ing, Lift for her no voice of wail-ing.
So be ours the faith that sav-eth, Hope, that ev - 'ry tri - al braveth; Love, that to the end en - dur-eth, And thro' Christ the crown se - cur - eth.

CORONA. 7s & 8s. Iambic. (7, 7; 8, 7; 7, 7; 8, 7.)

B. F. BAKER.

Maestoso.

1. Head of the Church triumph - ant, We joy - ful - ly a - dore thee; Till thou ap - pear, thy members here Shall sing like those in glo - ry:

2. Thou dost conduct thy peo - ple Through torrents of temp - ta - tion; Nor will we fear, while thou art near, The fire of trib - u - la - tion.

We lift our hearts and voi - ces, With blest an - ti - ci - pa - tion; And cry a - loud, and give to God The praise of our sal - va - tion.

The world, with sin and Sa - tan, In vain our march op - pos - es; By thee we shall break thro' them all, And sing the song of Mos - es.

DACTYLIC.

1. Climb we the mountain a - far, In the still twilight of even; Led by yon beau-ti - ful star, First of the daughters of heaven. Darkness yet covers the face of the deep;

2. Gaze we meanwhile for the day, Praying in thought while we gaze; Watch for the morning's first ray; Prayer then be turned into praise! Shout to the valleys, Behold ye the morn,

ANAPESTIC.

Spir - it of free-dom! go forth in thy might, And break the slave's bondage like in - fancy's sleep, The moment when God shall say, Let there be light!

Long, long de-sired, but de - nied to our sight; Lo, my-riads of slaves in - to men are new-born; The word was om - nip - o - tent, and there is light!

ALL IS WELL. 8s & 3s. Iambic. (8, 3; 8, 3; 8, 8; 8, 3.)

B. F. BAKER.

Andantino.

1. What's this that steals up - on my frame? Is it death? Is it death?
That soon will quench this vi - tal flame? Is it death? Is it death? } If this be death I soon shall be

2. Weep not, my friends, weep not for me. All is well, All is well.
My sins are pardoned, I am free. All is well, All is well. } There's not a cloud that doth a - rise,

3. Tune, tune your harps, ye saints in glory. All is well, All is well
I will re - hearse the pleas - ing story. All is well, All is well. } Bright an - gels have from glo - ry come,

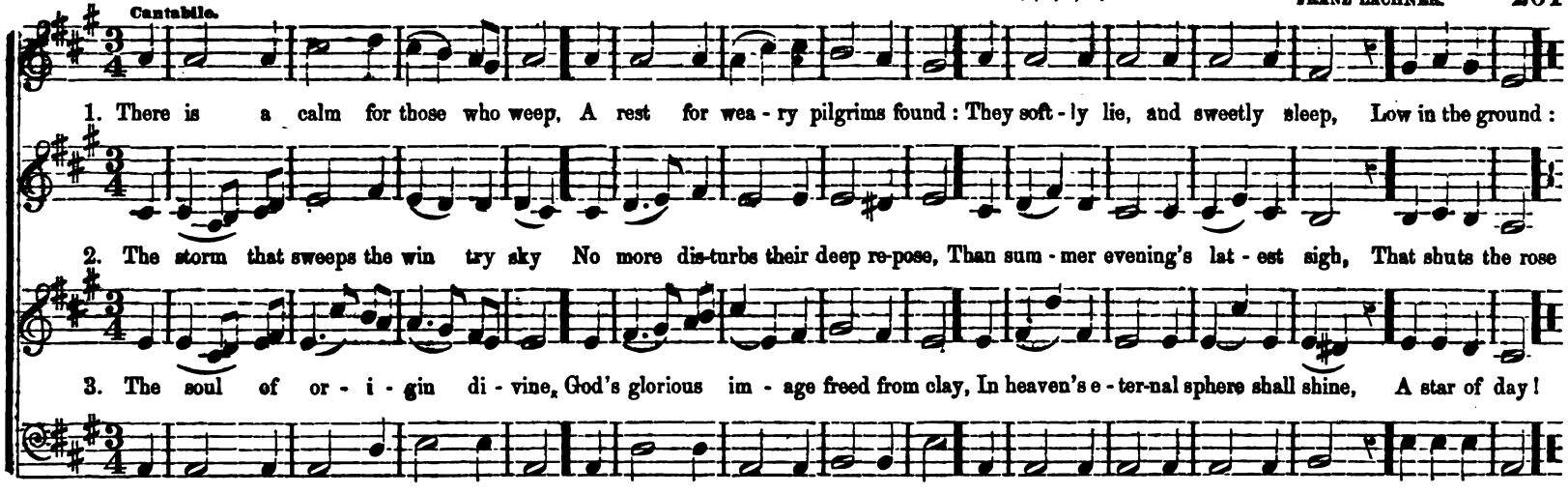
From eve - ry pain and sor - row free, I shall the King of glo - ry see, All is well! All is well!

To hide my Sav - iour from my eyes; I soon shall mount the up - per skies, All is well! All is well!

They're round my bed, they're in my room, They wait to waft my spir - it home; All is well! All is well!

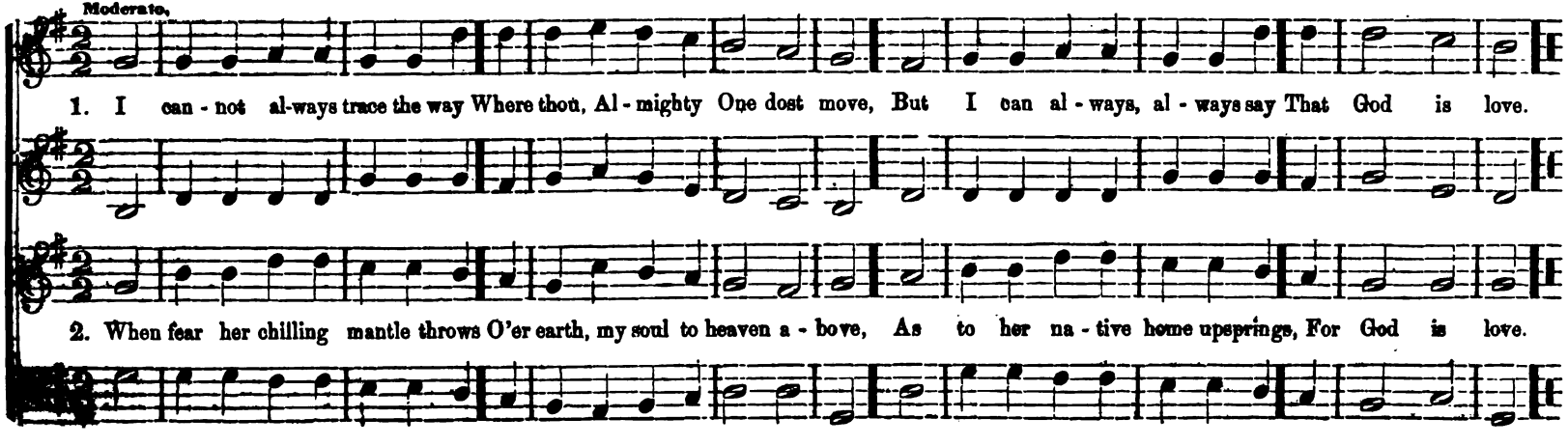
PEACE. 8s & 4s. Iambic. (8, 8, 8, 4.)

FRANZ LACHNER.



BRISTOL. 8s & 4s. Iambic. (8, 8, 8, 4.)

B. F. BAKER.



MARONE. 8s & 4s. Iambic (8, 8, 4; 8, 8, 4.)

O. W. PARSONS.

1. A - las! how poor and lit - tle worth, Are all those glitt'ring toys of earth, That lure us here! { Dreams of a sleep that death must break, / A - las! be - fore it bids us wake, } They dis - ap-pear!

2. Where is the strength that spurns de-cay, The step that rolled so light and gay, The heart's blithe tone? { The strength is gone, the step is slow, / And joy grows weari - ness and woe, } When age comes on.

TRIANA. 8s & 5s. Trochaic. (8, 8, 8, 5.)

B. F. BAKER.

Allegretto. Rall.

1. Sing to Je - sus, sing for - ev - er Of the love that changes nev - er. Who or what from him can sev - er Those he makes his own?

2. With his blood the Lord hath bought them; When they knew him not, he sought them, And from all their wand'rings brought them; His the praise a - lone.

RUSLING. 8s & 5s. Trochaic. (8, 5; 8, 5; 8, 5; 8, 5.)

A. FRANKLIN.

Cantabile.

1. Ev - 'ry day hath toil and trou - ble, Ev - 'ry heart hath care; Meek-ly bear thine own full mea - sure, And thy broth - er's share.

2. Pa - tient - ly en - dur - ing, ev - er Let thy spir - it be Bound, by links that can - not sev - er, To hu - man - i - ty.

Fear not, shrink not, tho' the bur - den Hea - vy to thee prove; God shall fill thy mouth with glad - ness, And thy heart with love.

La - bor! wait! thy Mas-ter per - ish'd Ere his task was done: Count not lost thy fleet-ing mo-ments, Life hath but be - gun.

SPRINGFIELD. 8s & 4s. Trochaic. (8, 4; 8, 4; 8, 8; 8, 4.)

B. F. BAKER.

Cantabile.

1. Through the love of God our Sav - iour, All will be well; Free and changeless in his fa - vor, All, all is well:

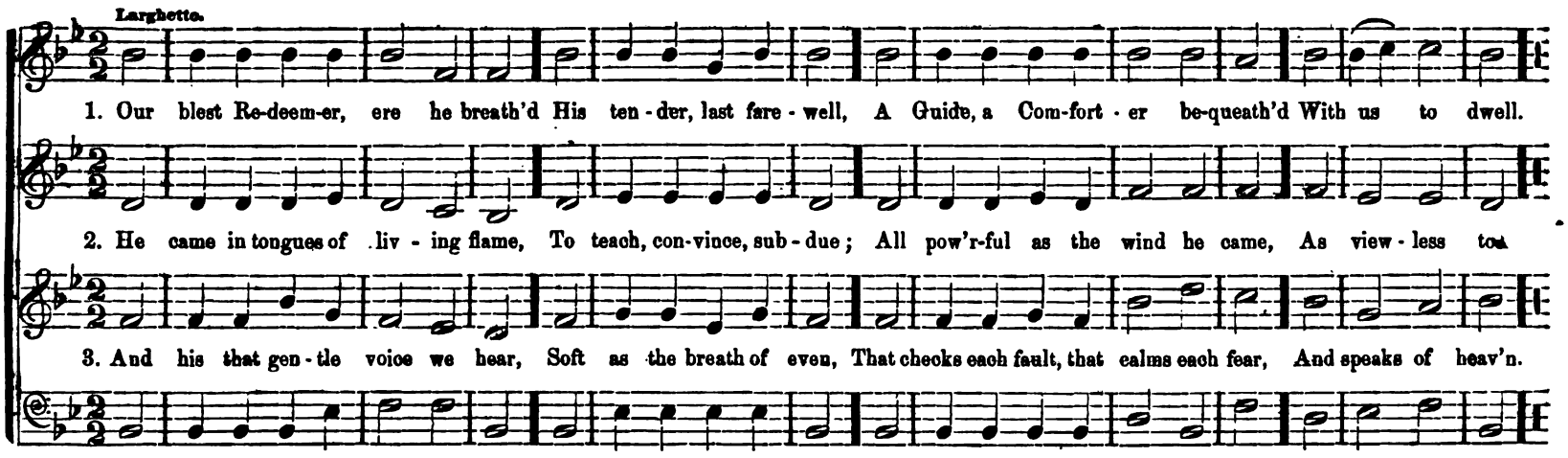
2. Though we pass through trib - u - la - tion, All will be well; Ours is such a full sal - va - tion, All, all is well;

Pre - cious is the blood that heal'd us; Per - fect is the grace that seal'd us; Strong the hand stretch'd out to shield us; All must be well.

Hap - py still in God con - fid - ing, Fruit - ful if in Christ a - bid - ing, Ho - ly through the Spir-its' guid-ing, All must be well.

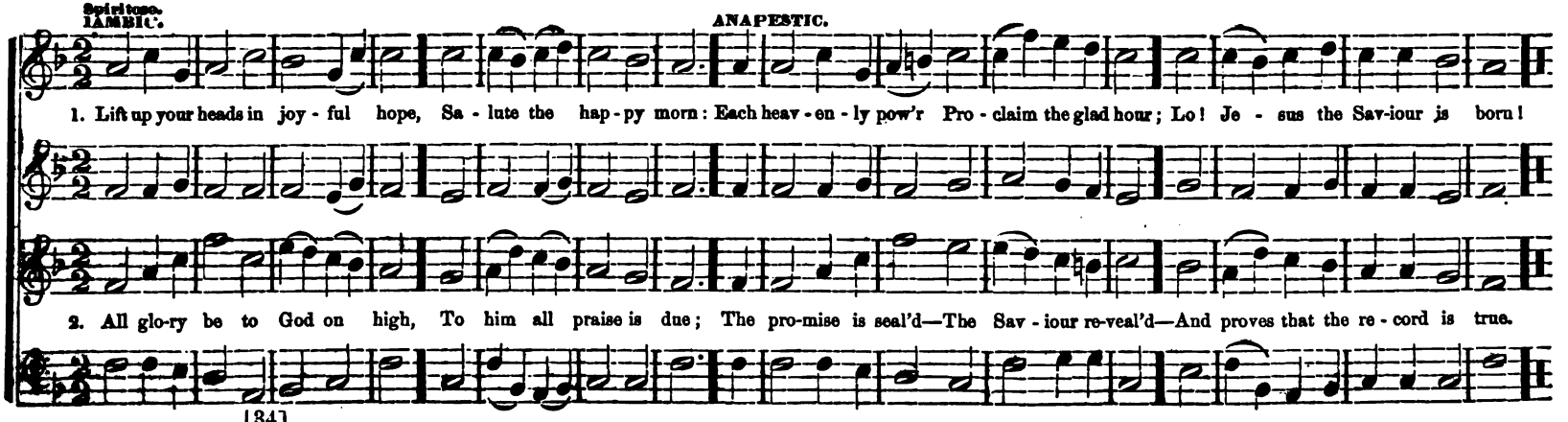
CESENA. 8s, 6s & 4s. Iambic. (8, 6; 8, 4.)

W. O. PERKINS.



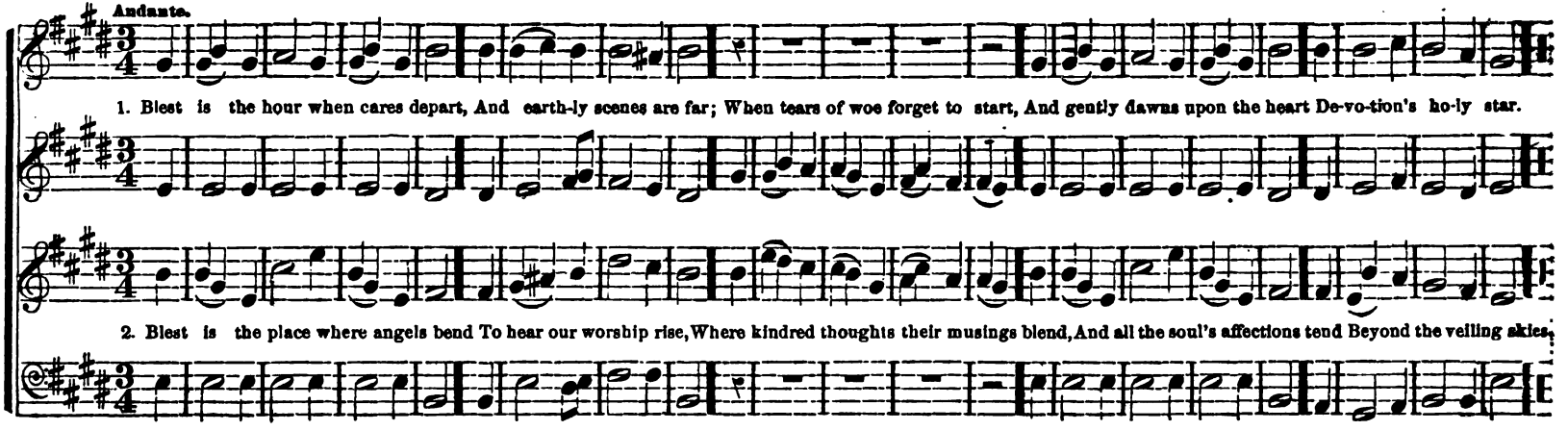
VERONA. 8s, 6s & 5s. Iambic & Anapestic. (8, 6; 5, 5, 8.)

B. F. BAKER.



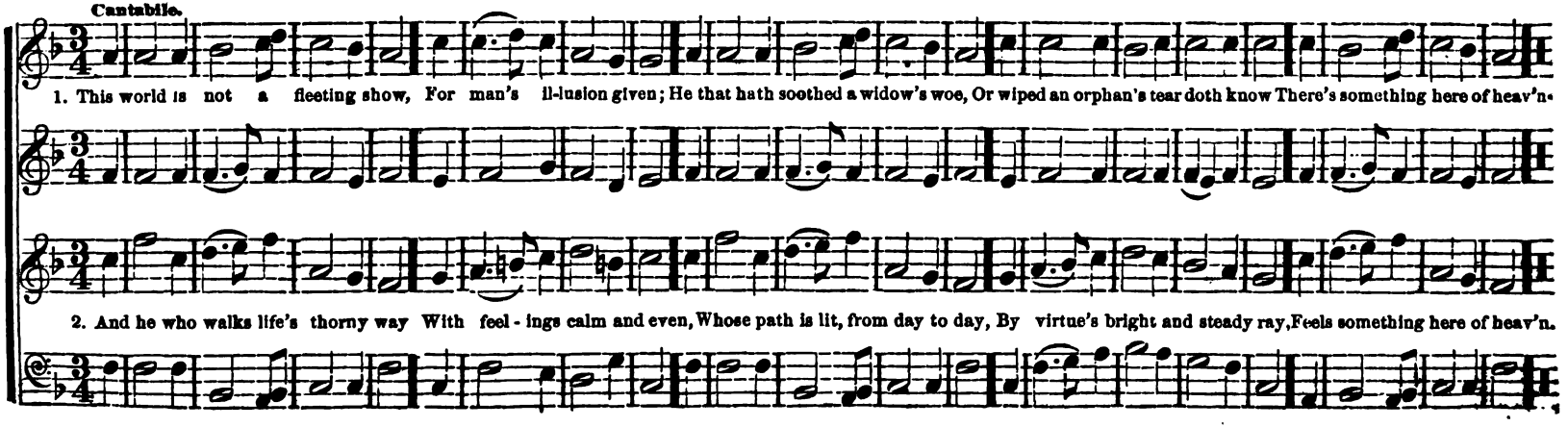
CHARLESTON. 8s & 6s. Iambic. (8, 6; 8, 8, 6.)

B. F. BAKER.



ACCADIA. 8s & 6s. Iambic. (8, 6; 8, 8, 6.)

B. F. BAKER.



FINLAND. 8s & 6s. Iambic. (8, 8; 8, 6.)

W. O. PERKINS.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me, And that thou bid'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come!

2. Just as I am, and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come!

3. Just as I am, though tossed about With many a con-flict, many a doubt, With fears with-in, and wars with-out, O Lamb of God, I come!

BRIDPORT. 8s & 6s. Iambic. (8 8; 8, 6.

B. F. BAKER.

Larghetto.

1. Shall we grow wea-ry in our watch, And murmur at the long de - lay, Im - pa-tient of our Father's time And his ap-point-ed way?

2. O, oft a deep - er test of faith Than prison-cell, or martyr's stake, The self-renouncing watchful - ness Of silent prayer may make.

GETHSEMANE. 8s & 6s. Iambic. (8, 8, 6; 8, 8.)

W. O. PERKINS

Moderato e Legato.

Rit.

1. Beyond where Kedron's waters flow, Behold the suff'ring Saviour go To sad Gethsema - ne; His countenance is all divine, Yet grief appears in eve-ry line.

Rit.

2. He bows beneath the sins of men; He cries to God, and cries again, In sad Gethsema - ne: He lifts his mournful eyes above, "My Father, can this cup remove."

SALSBURY. 8s, 6s & 7s. Iambic & Trochaic. (8, 6; 8, 6; 7, 7.)

W. O. PERKINS.

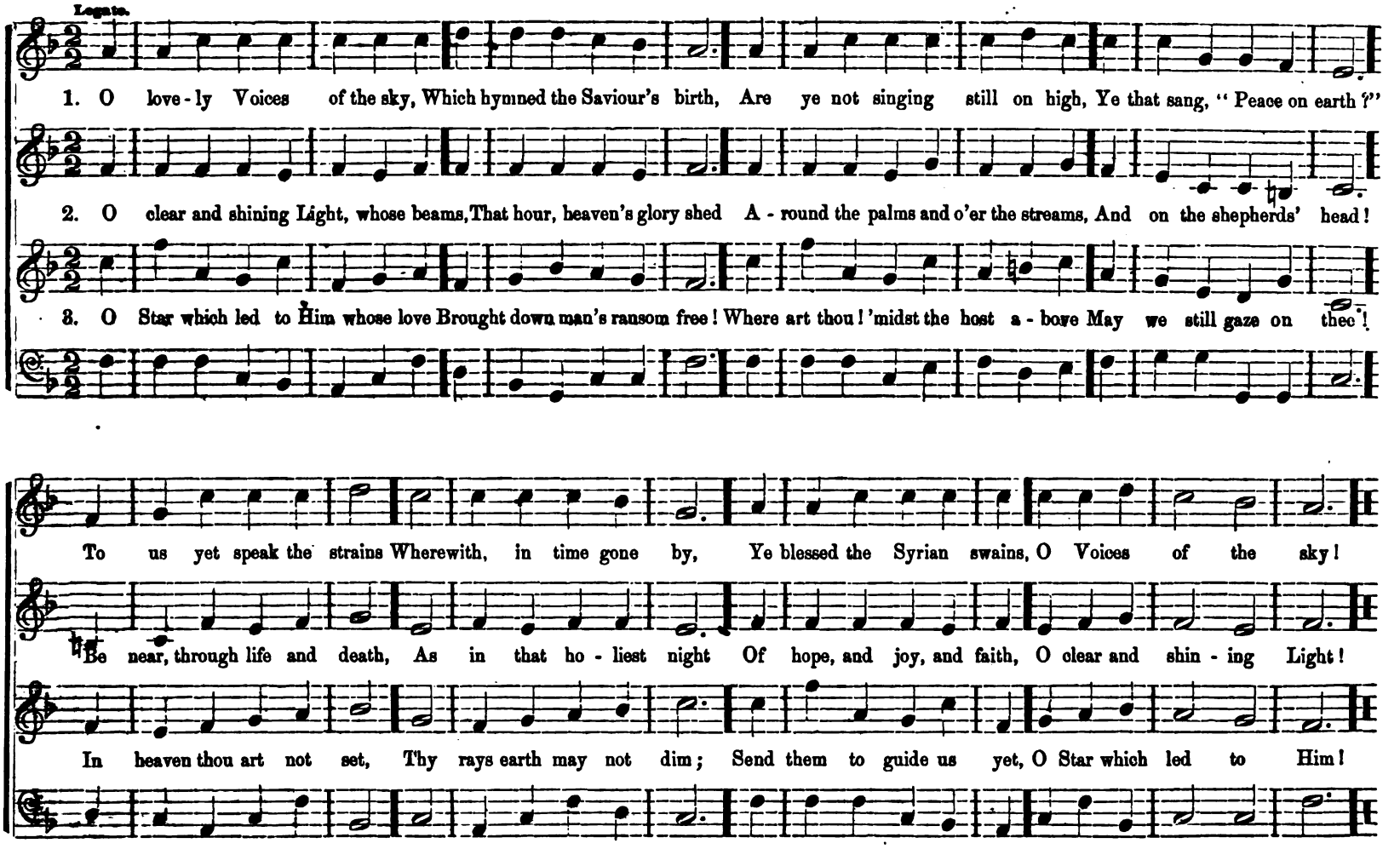
Allegretto.

IAMBIC.

TROCHAIC.

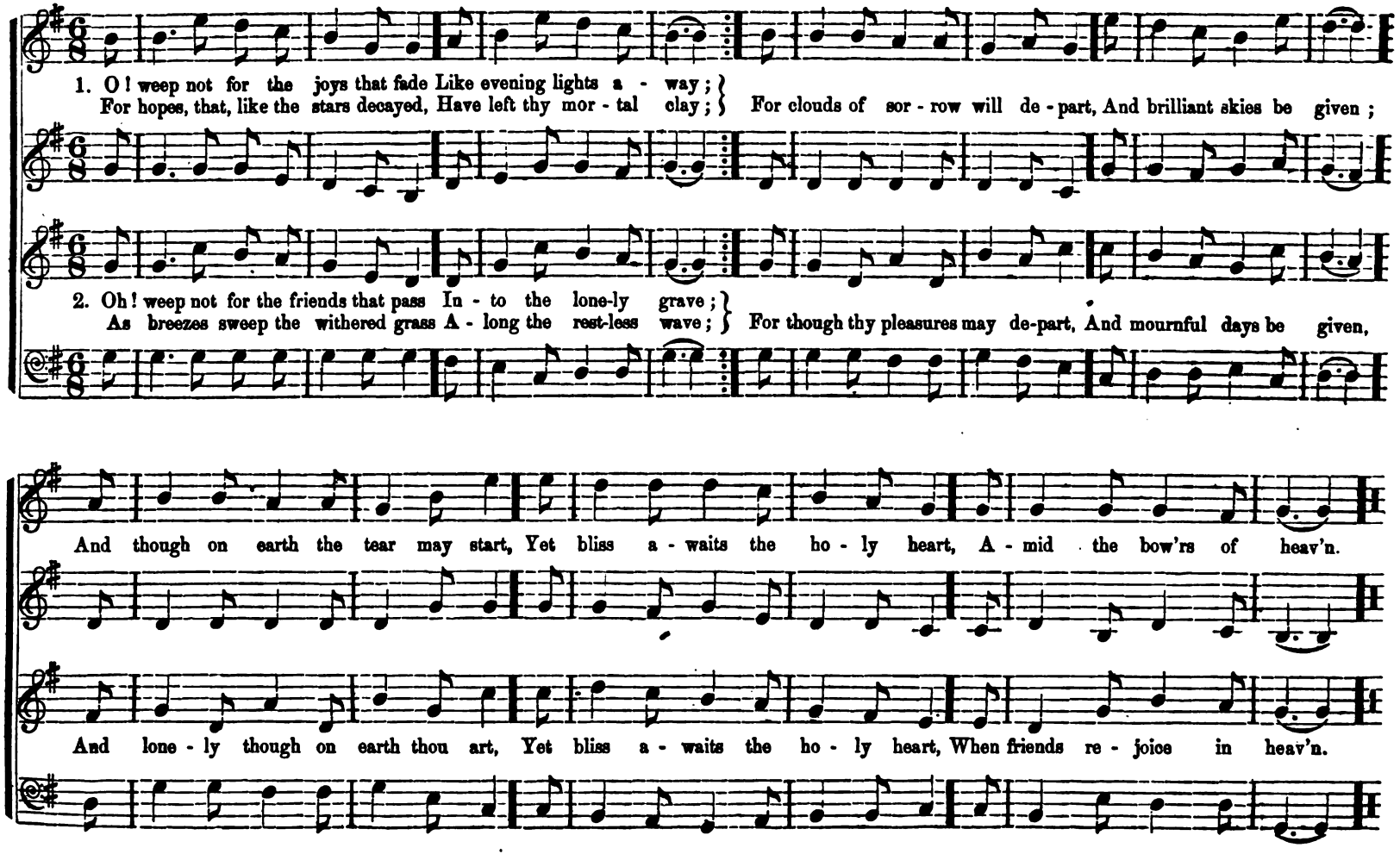
1. Spirit of Char-i-ty! dispense Thy grace to every heart; Expel all other spirits hence; Drive self from every part. Charity divine! draw nigh, Break the chains in which we lie.

2. All selfish souls, whate'er they feign, Have still a slavish lot; They boast of liberty in vain, Of love, and feel it not. He, whose bosom glows with thee, He, and he alone is free.


Legato.
1. O love-ly Voices of the sky, Which hymned the Saviour's birth, Are ye not singing still on high, Ye that sang, "Peace on earth?"
2. O clear and shining Light, whose beams, That hour, heaven's glory shed A-round the palms and o'er the streams, And on the shepherds' head!
3. O Star which led to Him whose love Brought down man's ransom free! Where art thou! 'midst the host a-bove May we still gaze on thee!
To us yet speak the strains Wherewith, in time gone by, Ye blessed the Syrian swains, O Voices of the sky!
Be near, through life and death, As in that ho-liest night Of hope, and joy, and faith, O clear and shin-ing Light!
In heaven thou art not set, Thy rays earth may not dim; Send them to guide us yet, O Star which led to Him!

SLAYTON. 8s & 6s. Iambic. (8, 6; 8, 6; 8, 6, 8; 8, 6.)

B. F. BAKER



FREEDOM. 8s & 6s. Iambic. (8, 6; 8, 6; 8, 8; 8, 6.

W. O. PERKINS.

Allegro ma non troppo.

1. Op-press-ion shall not al-ways reign; There comes a bright-er day, When free-dom, burst from ev-'ry chain, Shall have tri-umphant sway.

2. What voice shall bid the pro-gress stay Of truth's vic-to-rious car? What arm ar-rest the grow-ing day, Or quench the so-lar star?

3. The hour of tri-umph comes a-pace, The fa-ted, pro-mis'd hour, When earth, up-on a ran-som'd race Her bounteous gifts shall show'r.

Then right shall o-ver might pre-vail, And truth, like he-ro arm'd in mail, The hosts of ty-rant wrong as-sail, And hold e-ter-nal sway.

What reck-less soul, tho' stout and strong, Shall dare bring back the an-cient wrong, Op-pres-sion's guil-ty night pro-long, And freedom's morning bar?

Ring, Lib-er-ty, thy glo-rious bell! Bid high thy sa-cred ban-ner swell! Let trump on trump the tri-umph tell Of heaven's redeeming pow'r.

STILLMAN. 8s, 6s & 10s. Iambic. (8, 8; 6, 6; 6, 6, 10.)

B. F. BAKER.

Maestoso.

1. God is our re - fuge and de - fence, Our shield his dread om - nip - o - tence. Earth may be - neath us shrink, The an-cient

2. There is a riv - er calm and pure, Whose streams re - fresh and well se - cure The dwell-ing place of God. Blest ci - ty,

moun - tains hoar Down in the deep tide sink,—Let the wild del - uge roar, Je - ho - vah is our re - fuge and de - fence!

fair and bright, His fa-vor'd saints' a - bode, Where the Lord reigns in light,— No foe can shake his strong foun - da - tions sure.

BEACON. 8s, 7s & 4s. Trochaic. (8, 7; 8, 4.)

W. O. PERKINS.

1st. 2d.

1. Star of peace, to wand'rers wea-ry, Bright the beams that smile on me; Cheer the pi-lot's vis-ion drea-ry, Far, far at sea: Far, far at sea.

2. Star di-vine, O safe-ly guide him, Bring the wand'rer home to thee; Sore temp-ta-tions long have tried him, Far, far at sea: Far, far at sea.

1st. 2d.

3. Star of hope, gleam on the bil-low, Bless the soul that sighs for thee; Bless the sail-or's lone-ly pil-low, Far, far at sea: Far, far at sea.

CLARE. 8s, 7s & 5s. Trochaic. (8, 7; 8, 5.)

B. F. BAKER.

Expressive.

1. Hast thou 'midst life's emp-ty noi-ses, Heard the sol-emn steps of time, And the low, mys-te-rious voi-ces Of a-noth-er clime?

2. Ear-ly hath life's mighty question Thrill'd with-in the heart of youth, With a deep and strong be-seech-ing, What, and where, is truth?

3. Earn-est toil and strong en-dea-vor Of a spir-it which with-in Wrestles with fa-mil-iar e-vil And be-set-ting sin;

4. And with-out, with tire-less vig-or, Stea-dy heart, and pur-pose strong, In the pow'r of truth as-sail-eth Ev-'ry form of wrong.

MILMAN. 8s, 7s & 6s. Trochaic & Iambic. (8, 7; 8, 6; 7, 7; 8, 7.)

W. O. PERKINS

1. Broth - er, thou art gone be - fore us, And thy saint-ly soul is flown, Where tears are wiped from every eye, And sor-rows are un-known;

2. Sin no more can taint thy spir - it, Nor can doubt thy faith as - sail; Thy soul its welcome has re - ceived, Thy strength shall never fail;

3. To the grave thy bo - dy bearing, Low we place it mid the dead; And lay the turf a - bove it now, And seal its nar - row bed;

From the bur - den of the flesh, And from care and fear re - leased, Where the wicked cease from troubling, And the wea - ry are at rest.

And thou'rt sure to meet the good, Whom on earth thou lov-edst best, Where the wicked cease from troubling, And the wea - ry are at rest.

But thy spir - it soars a - way, Free, a mong the faith-ful blest, Where the wicked cease from troubling, And the wea - ry are at rest.

FRANKLIN. 8s & 7s. Iambic. (8, 7; 8, 7.)

W. O. PERKINS.

Moderate.

1. O, lay not up up - on this earth Your hope, your joy, your treasure; Here sorrow clouds the pilgrim's path, And blights each opening pleasure.

2. Earth's joys, like dew-drops, fade away; Like clouds its visions van - ish: A - bove, no night can chase the day; Those joys no change can ban-ish.

3. Let things unseen, with po - tent force, A - lone pos - sess-ing mer - it, Lead upward to its ho - ly source Thy pure, im-mor - tal spir - it.

TECUMSEH. 8s & 7s. Trochaic. (8, 7; 8, 7; 7, 7.)

W. O. PERKINS.

1. Hark! ten thousand harps and voi - ces Sound the notes of praise a - bove;
Je - sus reigns, and heaven rejoic - es; Je - sus reigns, the God of love; } See, he sits on yon-der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.

2. Je - sus, hail! whose glo-ry brightens All a - bove, and gives it worth;
Lord of life, thy smile en - lightens, Cheers, and charms thy saints on earth; } When we think of love like thine, Lord, we own it love di - vine.

DUNMORE. 8s, 7s & 6s. Trochaic. (8, 5; 8, 7; 6, 6, 6.)

W. O. PERKINS.

Con Energico.

1. Watchmen, on - ward to your stations, Blow the trumpet long and loud;
Preach the gos - pel to the nations, (OMIT.....) Speak to ev'ry gathering crowd: See the day is breaking,

2. Watchmen, hail the ris - ing glo - ry, Of the great Mes-si - ah's reign,
Tell the Saviour's bleeding sto - ry, (OMIT.....) Tell it to the listening train: See his love re - veal-ing,

PRAIRIESIDE. 8s & 7s. Iambic. (8, 8, 7; 8, 8, 7.)

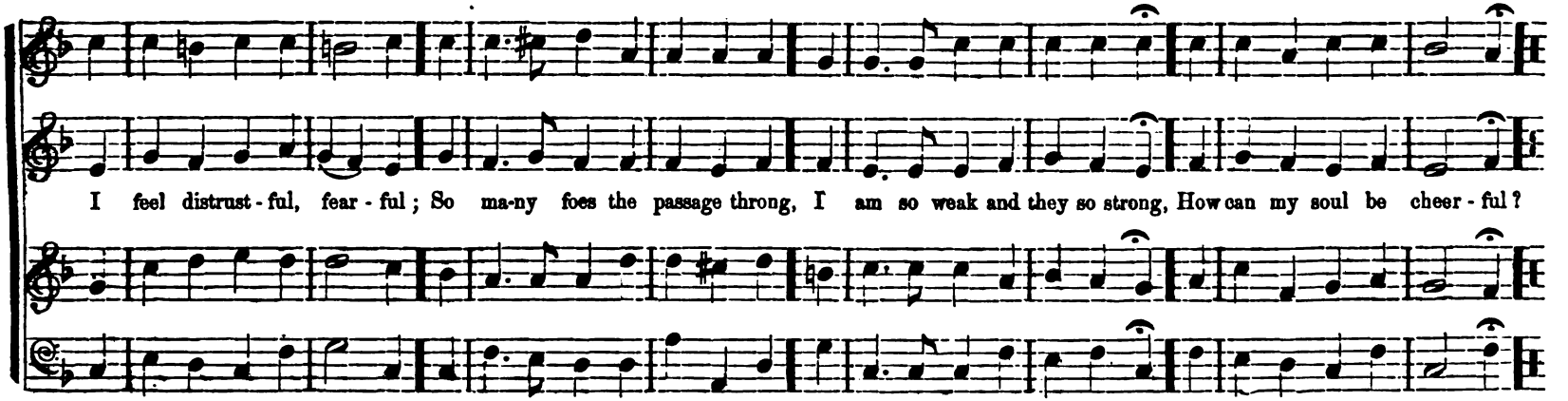
A. HAGEMAN.

Moderato.

See the saints a - wak-ing, No more in sadness bowed.

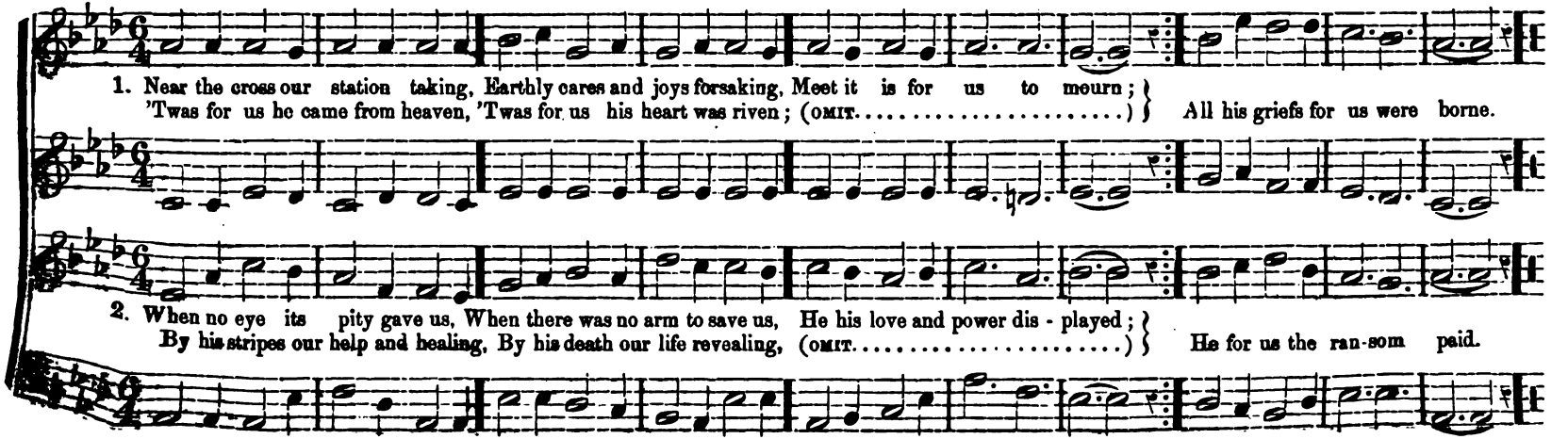
Oft as I look up - on the road That leads to yonder blest abode,

See the spir - it seal - ing: 'Tis life among the slain.



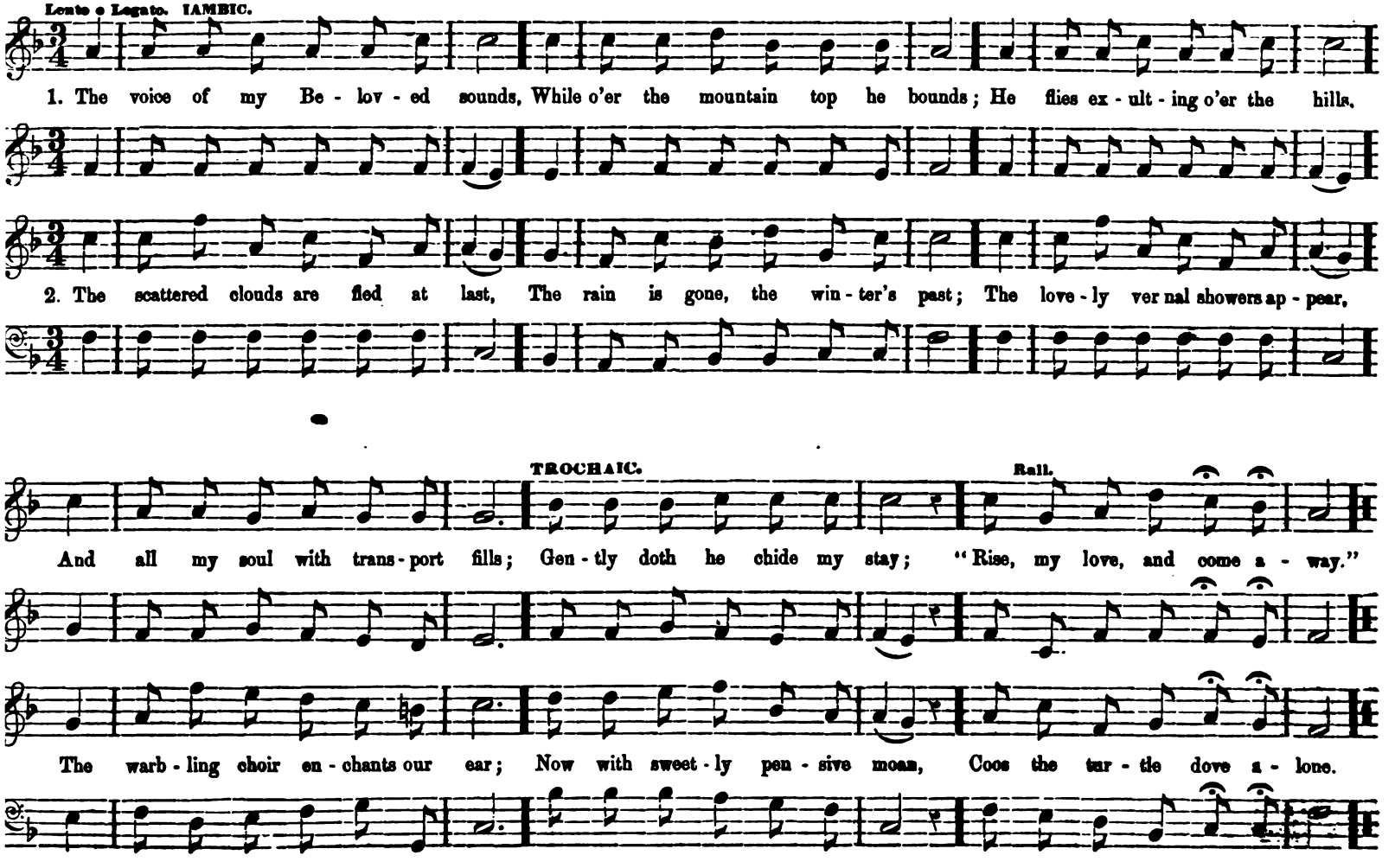
SPENCER. 8s & 7s. Trochaic. (8, 8, 7; 8, 8, 7.)

W. O. PERKINS.



BLOOMFIELD. 8s & 7s. Iambic & Trochaic. (8, 8; 8, 8; 7, 7.)

B. F. BAKER.



1. { Great God, what do I see and hear! The end of things cre - a - - ted: }
{ The Judge of man I see ap - pear, On clouds of glo - ry seat - - ed. } The trum - pet

2. { The dead in Christ shall first a - rise, At the last trum - pet's sound - - ing, }
{ Caught up to meet him in the skies, With joy their Lord sur - round - - ing: } No gloom - y

3. { But sin - ners, fill'd with guil - ty fears, Be - hold his wrath pre - vail - - ing; }
{ For they shall rise, and find their tears And sighs are un - a - - vail - - ing: } The day of

sounds; the graves re - store The dead which they con - tain'd be - fore: Pre - pare, my soul, to meet him.

fears their souls dis - may; His pre - sence sheds e - ter - nal day On those pre - par'd to meet him.

grace is past and gone; Tremb-ling they stand be - fore the throne, All un - pre - par'd to meet him.

GARDINER. 8s. Anapestic

THOMAS CLARK

Graziose.

1. The winter is o - ver and gone, The thrush whistles sweet on the spray ; The turtle breathes forth her soft moan, The lark mounts and warbles away.

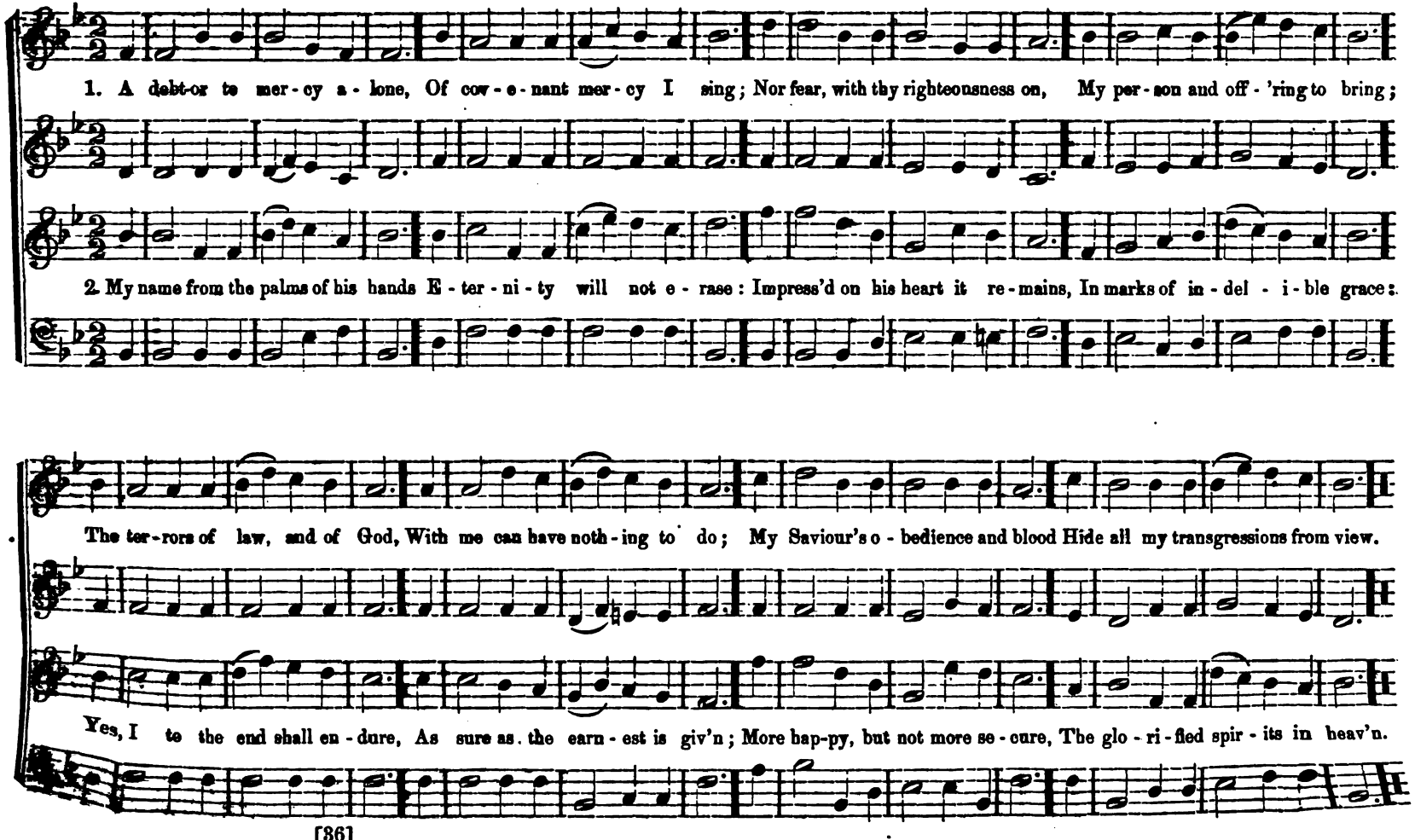
2. Awake, then, my harp, and my lute ! Sweet or-gans, your notes softly swell ! No long-er my lips shall be mute, The Saviour's high praises to tell.

RARITAN. 8s. Anapestic.

A. HAGEMAN.

1 Ye an-gels, who stand round the throne, And view my Imman - u - el's face, In rap-turous songs make him known ; O, tune your soft harps to his praise.

2. Ye saints, who stand nearer than they, And cast your bright crowns at his feet, His grace and his glo - ry dis-play, And all his rich mercy repeat.


1. A debt-or to mer-cy a-lone, Of cov-e-nant mer-cy I sing; Nor fear, with thy righteousness on, My per-son and off-'ring to bring;
2. My name from the palms of his hands E-ter-ni-ty will not e-rase: Impress'd on his heart it re-mains, In marks of in-del-i-ble grace:
The ter-rors of law, and of God, With me can have noth-ing to do; My Saviour's o-bedience and blood Hide all my transgressions from view.
Yes, I to the end shall en-dure, As sure as the earn-est is giv'n; More hap-py, but not more se-cure, The glo-ri-fied spir-its in heav'n.

LOGAN. 8s. Trochaic. Double.

B. F. BAKER.

Moderato.

1. Bless-ed be Thy name for - ev-er, Thou of life the Guard and Giver! Thou who slumberest not nor sleepest, Blest are they Thou kind - ly keepest!

2. God of evening's peaceful ray! God of ev - 'ry dawn-ing day, Ris - ing from the dis - tant sea, Breathing of e - ter - ni - ty;

God of still-ness and of motion, Of the rain-bow, and the ocean, Of the mountain, rock, and riv - er, Blessed be Thy name for - ev - er.

Thine the flam - ing sphere of light, Thine the dark-ness of the night! God of life, that fade shall nev - er! Glo - ry to Thy name for - ev - er!

MANAGUA. 8s & 9s. Iambic.

B. F. BAKER.

Larghetto.

1. A lit - tle child, in bulrush ark, Came floating on the Nile's broad water; That child made Egypt's glo - ry dark, And freed his tribe from bonds and slaughter.

2. A lit - tle child for knowledge sought, In Israel's tem - ple, of its sa - ges; That child the world's religion brought, And crushed the temples of past a - ges.

UNION. 8s. Anapestic.

B. F. BAKER.

Con Spirito.

1. From whence doth this union arise, That hatred is conquered by love; It fastens our souls in such ties, As na - ture nor time can remove.

2. It cannot in Eden be found, Nor yet in the Par - a-dise lost; It grows on Im - man - u - el's ground, And Je-sus' dear blood it did cost.

3. And when we shall see that bright day, U-nit - ed with an - gels a - bove; No long - er confined to our clay, O'erwhelmed in the o - cean of love.

CRYSTAL. 8s & 10s. Iambic (8, 8; 10, 10.)

R. TAYLOR.

1. O, az - ure vaults! O crys - tal sky! The world's trans - pa - rent can - o - - py!

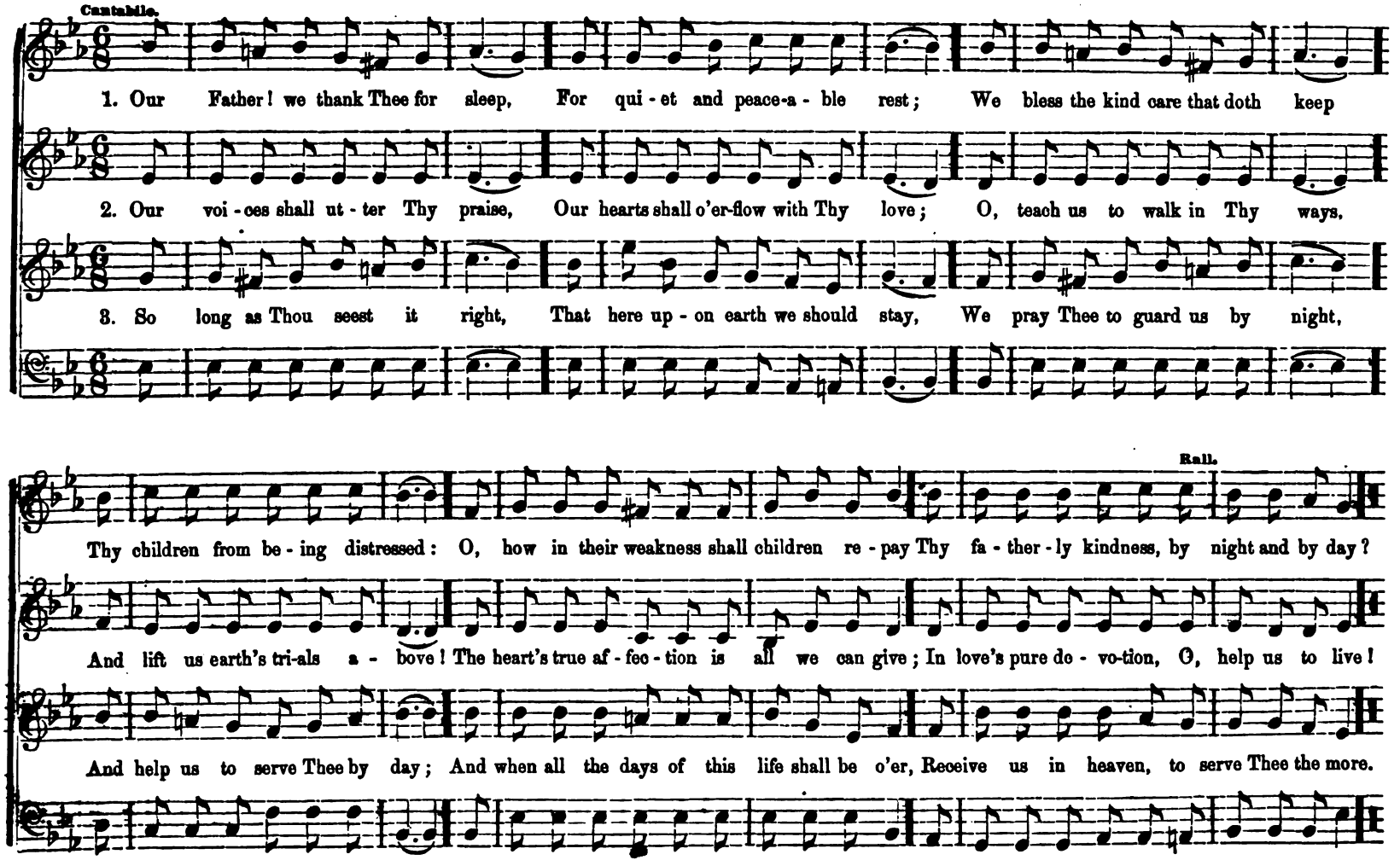
2. O light! thou fair - est, first of things, From whom all joy, all beau - ty springs!

3. Let the wide world his prais - es sing, From whom its va - rious bless - ings spring;

Break your long si - lence, and let mor - tals know, With what con - tempt you look on things be - low.

O praise th' Al - migh - ty ru - ler of the globe, Who us - eth thee as his im - pe - rial robe.

Let echoing an - thems make his prais - es known, On earth his foot - stool, as in heaven his throne.


Cantabile.
1. Our Father! we thank Thee for sleep, For qui - et and peace-a - ble rest; We bless the kind care that doth keep
2. Our voi - ces shall ut - ter Thy praise, Our hearts shall o'er-flow with Thy love; O, teach us to walk in Thy ways,
3. So long as Thou seest it right, That here up - on earth we should stay, We pray Thee to guard us by night,
Rall.
Thy children from be - ing distressed: O, how in their weakness shall children re - pay Thy fa - ther - ly kindness, by night and by day?
And lift us earth's tri-als a - bove! The heart's true af - fec - tion is all we can give; In love's pure de - vo-tion, O, help us to live!
And help us to serve Thee by day; And when all the days of this life shall be o'er, Receive us in heaven, to serve Thee the more.

HERSTELLE. 9s & 4s. Iambic.

B. F. BAKER.

Allegretto ma non troppo.

1. 'Tis not the gift, but 'tis the spir - it With which 'tis giv'n, That on the gift con - fers a mer - it, As seen by Heav'n.

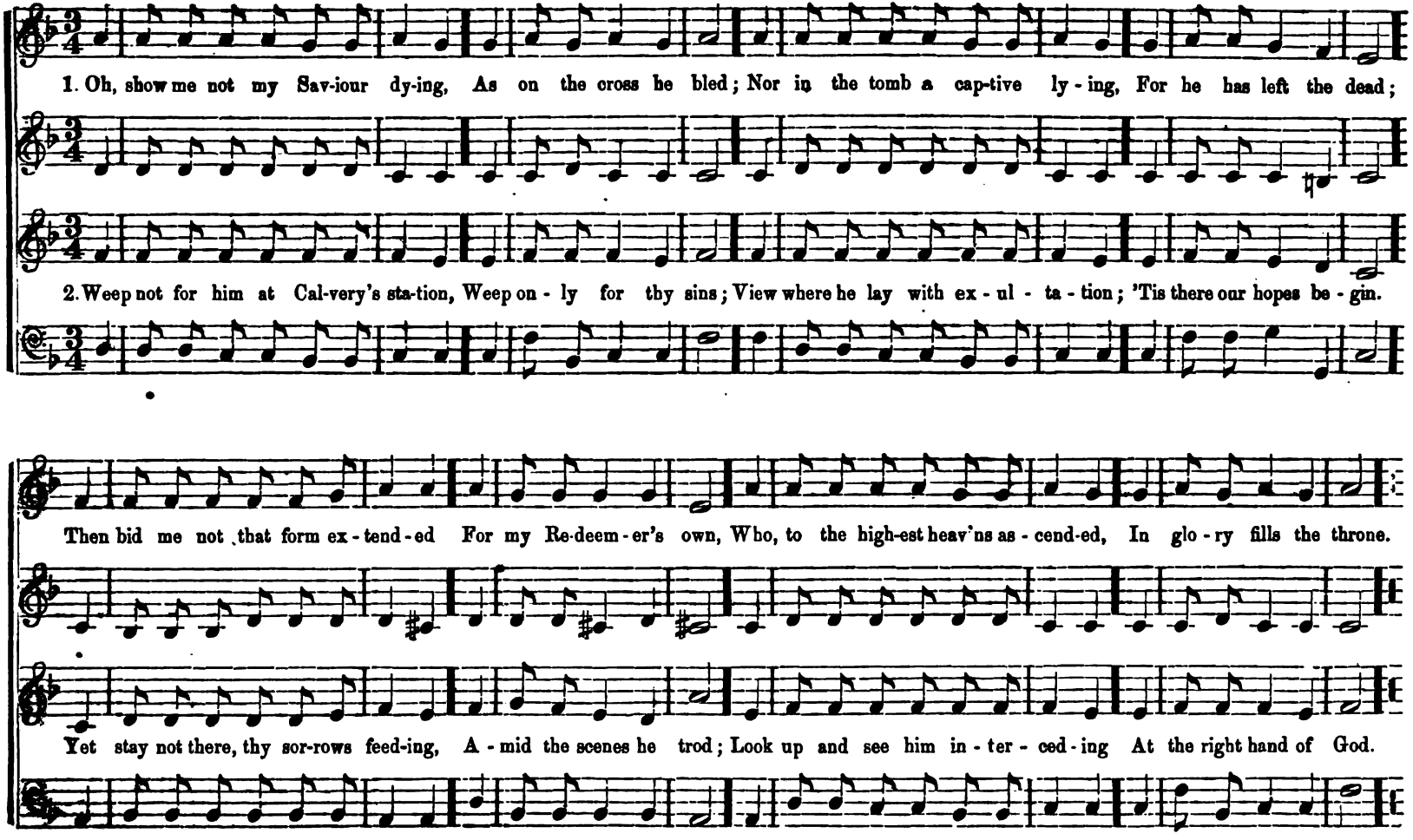
2. 'Tis not the prayer, how - ev - er bold - ly It strikes the ear; It mounts in vain, it falls but cold - ly If not sin - cere.

3. 'Tis not the deeds the loud - est lauded That bright-est shine: There's many a vir - tue un - ap - plaud-ed, And yet di - vine.

TABASCO. 9s & 7s. Iambic.

W. O. PERKINS.

Hark, hark, what sounds are those so pleasing, Sin-ners wipe the fall - ing tear; 'Tis love di - vine, and nev - er ceas-ing, Flows from Je - sus to the ear.


1. Oh, show me not my Sav-iour dy-ing, As on the cross he bled; Nor in the tomb a cap-tive ly-ing, For he has left the dead;
2. Weep not for him at Cal-very's sta-tion, Weep on-ly for thy sins; View where he lay with ex-ul-ta-tion; 'Tis there our hopes be-gin.
Then bid me not that form ex-tend-ed For my Re-deem-er's own, Who, to the high-est heav'ns as-cend-ed, In glo-ry fills the throne.
Yet stay not there, thy sor-rows feed-ing, A-mid the scenes he trod; Look up and see him in-ter-ced-ing At the right hand of God.

BOWRY. 9s & 8s. Iambic.

B. F. BAKER

Moderate.

1. Bread of the world, in mer - cy broken, Wine of the soul, in mer-cy shed! By whom the words of life are spoken, And in whose death our sins are dead.

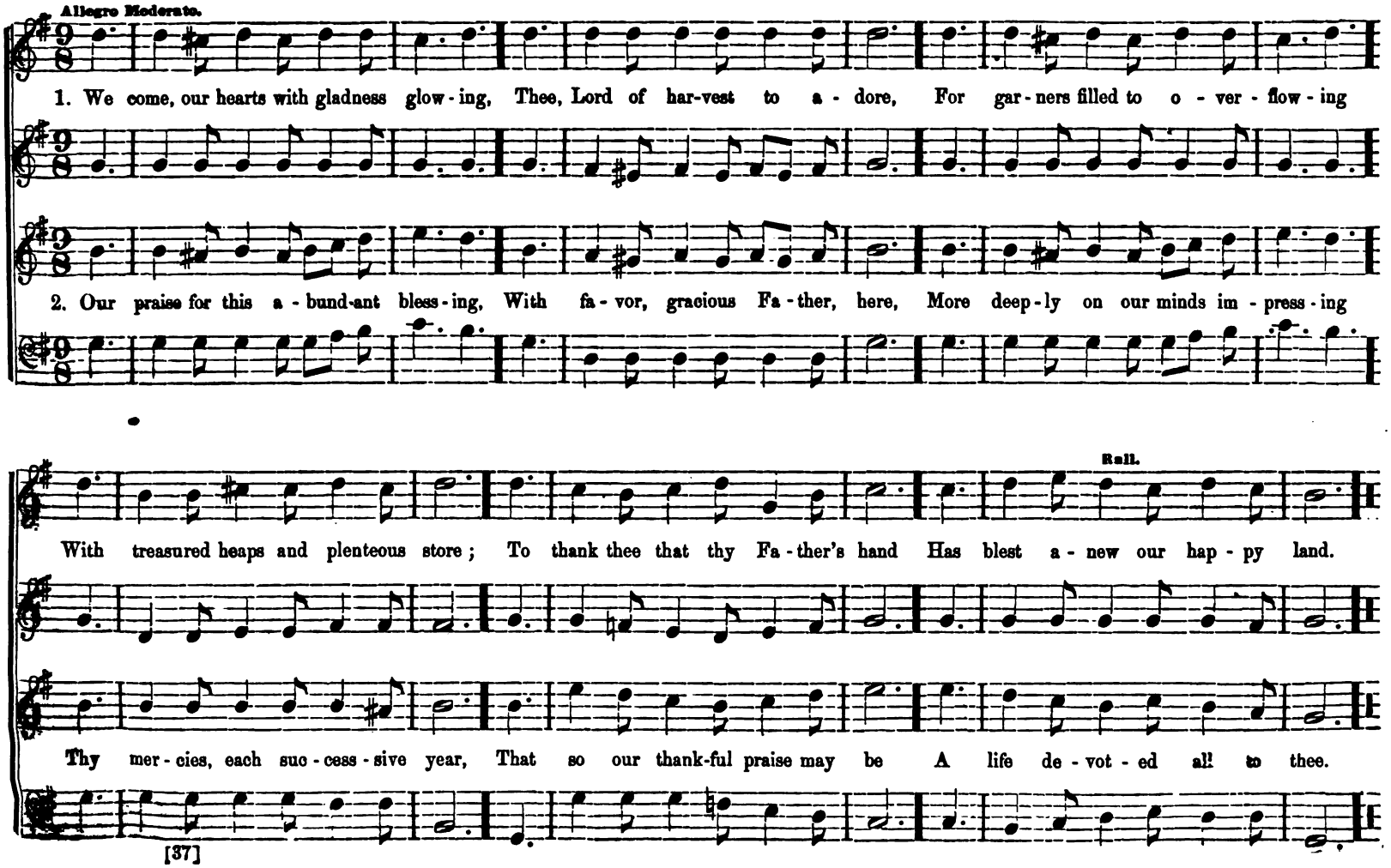
2. Look on the heart by sorrow broken, Look on the tears by sinners shed, And be thy feast to us the to-ken That by thy grace our souls are fed.

TUSCORA. 9s. Anapestic.

B. F. BAKER.

Larghetto.

From the depths I have sent up my cry, Hear the voice of my calling, O Lord! Should of-fen-ces be marked by thine eye, Who is he to a - bide the re-ward.


Allegro Moderato.
1. We come, our hearts with gladness glow-ing, Thee, Lord of har-vest to a-dore, For gar-ners filled to o-ver-flow-ing
2. Our praise for this a-bund-ant bless-ing, With fa-vor, gracious Fa-ther, here, More deep-ly on our minds im-press-ing
Rall.
With treasured heaps and plenteous store; To thank thee that thy Fa-ther's hand Has blest a-new our hap-py land.
Thy mer-cies, each suc-cess-sive year, That so our thank-ful praise may be A life de-vot-ed all to thee.

TO PRAYER. 9s. Iambic. (9, 9; 9, 9; 9; 9.)

B. F. BAKER.

Larghetto.

1. To pray'r, to pray'r! for the morn - ing breaks, And earth in her Mak - er's smile awakes; His light is on all be - low and a - bove,

2. To pray'r! for the day that God has blest Comes tranquilly on with its sol - emn rest; It speaks of cre - a - tion's ear - ly bloom,

3. A - wake, a - wake, and gird up thy strength, To join Christ's ho - ly band at length; To Him who un - ceas - ing love dis-plays,

The light of gladness, and life, and love: O, then, on the breath of this ear - ly air, Send upward the incense of grate - ful pray'r.

It speaks of the Saviour who burst the tomb: Then summon the spirit's ex - alt - ed pow'rs, And de-vote to heav'n the hal - low'd hours.

Whom the pow'rs of nature for - ev - er praise; To Him thy heart and thy hours be giv'n, For a life of pray'r is the life of heav'n.

VESPER. 10s & 4s. Iambic.

W. O. PERKINS.

Religioso.

1. Fa - ther supreme! Thou high and ho - ly One, To Thee we bow; Now, when the la - bor of the day is done, De - vout - ly, now.

2. When the glad morn up - on the hills was spread, Thy smile was there; Now, as the darkness gathers o - ver - head, We feel thy care.

3. Thou through the dark will watch a - bove our sleep With eye of love; And Thou wilt wake us, when the sunbeams leap The hills a - bove.

TAENBA. 10s, 4s & 6s. Iambic. (10, 4; 10, 6.)

B. F. BAKER.

Larghetto.

1. An - oth-er year is swallowed by the sea Of sum-less waves! An - oth-er year, thou past E - ter - ni - ty! Hath rolled o'er new-made graves.

2. They o - pen yet, to bid the liv-ing weep, Where tears are vain; While they, unswept in - to the ruthless deep, Storm-tried and sad, re - main.

ESTELLA. 10s & 4s. Iambic. (10, 4; 10, 4; 10, 10.)

B. F. BAKER.

Moderato.

1. Send kind-ly light a - mid th' encircling gloom, And lead me on! The night is dark, and I am far from home;

2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now

3. So long Thy pow'r hath blessed me, sure-ly still 'Twill lead me on Through dreary doubt, through pain and sor - row, till

Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet: I do not ask to see The distant scene; one step e - nough for me.

Lead Thou me on! I loved day's dazzling light, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will: re - mem-ber not past years!

The night is gone, And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces smile Which I have lov'd long since, and lost a - while.

1. Come, let us a - new our jour-ney pur - sue, With vig - or a - rise, And press to our per - ma - nent place in the skies.

1. Come, let us a - new our journey pur - sue, Roll round with the year, And nev - er stand still till the Mas - ter ap - pear,

2. O that each, in the day of His com-ing may say,— I have fought my way through; I have fin - ish'd the work thou didst give me to do.

Of hea - ven - ly birth, though wand'ring on earth, This is not our place, But strangers and pil - grims our-selves we con - fess.

His a - dor - a - ble will let us glad - ly ful - fil, And our tal - ents im - prove, By the pa-tience of hope, and the la - bor of love.

O that each from his Lord may re - ceive the glad word,—Well and faithful - ly done! En-ter in - to my joy, and sit down on my throne.

WILCOX. 10s & 6s. Iambic. (10, 6; 10, 6.)

W. O. PERKINS.

Declamando ma non troppo. Ad lib

1. Lord, once our faith in man no fear could move; Now save it from des - pair! The tri - al comes; strengthen the might of love: Fa - ther, Thou hearest prayer!

Ad lib.

2. Thou hear - est; and we hear, a - bove this din, Thy blessed word sound clear: "I purge this land from sla - ver - y and sin; The reign of heav'n draws near."

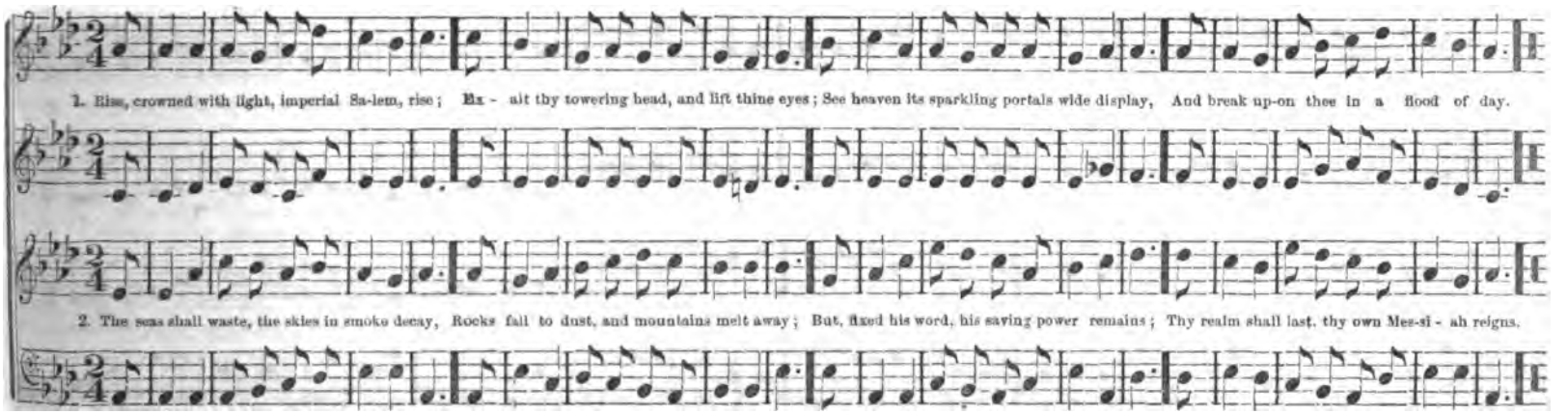
SAVANNAH. 10s. Iambic. (10, 10; 10, 10.)

PLEYEL.

Slow.

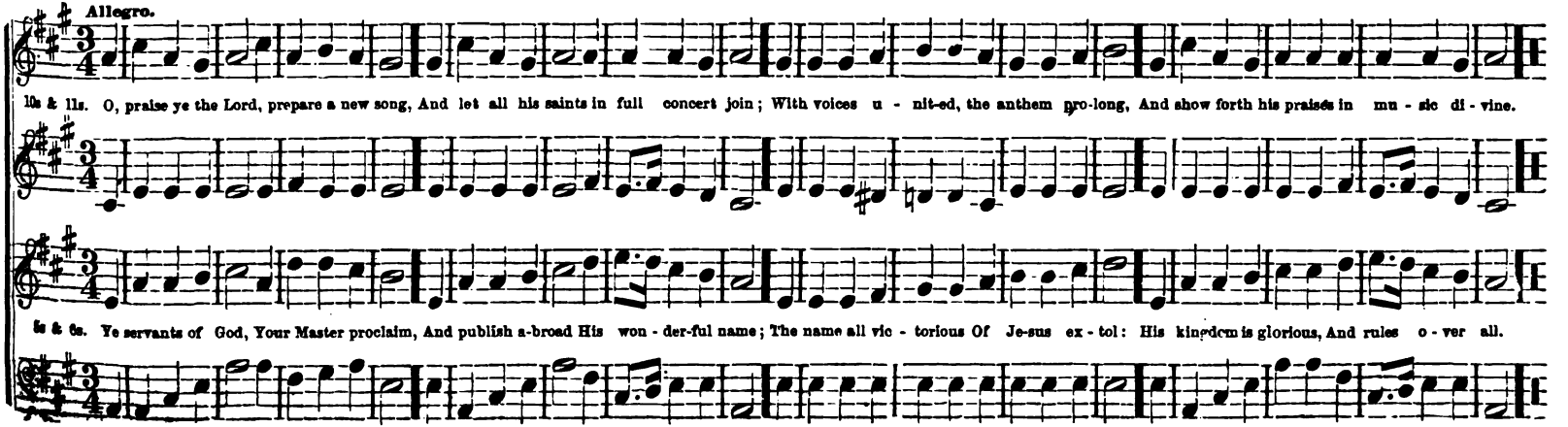
From Jesse's root behold a branch a-rise, Whose sacred flow'r with fragrance fills the skies; The sick and weak, the healing plant shall aid, From storms a shelter, and from heat a shade.

YORKTOWN. 10s. Iambic.



LYONS. 10s & 11s. Anapestic. (10, 10; 11, 11.) or, 5s & 6s. (5, 5; 5, 5; 6, 5; 6, 5.)

HAYDN.



FERNANDO. 10s & 11s. Dactylic. (10, 10; 11, 11.)

B F BAKER.

Maestoso.

1. Breast the wave, Christian! when it is strongest; Watch for day, Christian! when the night's longest; Onward and onward still be thine endeavor; The rest that remaineth will be for - ev - er.

2. Fight the fight, Christian! Jesus is o'er thee; Run the race, Christian! heaven is before thee; He who hath promised fal-ter - eth nev-er; The love of e - ternity flows on for - ev - er.

3. Lift the eye, Christian! just as it clos-eth; Raise the heart, Christian! ere it repos-eth; Thee from the love of Christ nothing shall sever; Mount when the work is done—praise God forev-er!

FAIRFAX. 11s & 10s. Dactylic.

W. O. PERKINS.

Allegretto.

1. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid; Star of the East—the ho - ri - zon a - dorning,—Guide where the in-fant Re-deem - er is laid.

2. Cold on his cra - dle the dew drops are shining, Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall; Angels bend o'er him in slum-ber re - clining,— Monarch, Re-deem-er, Re - stor - er of all.

3. Say, shall we yield him in costly de - vo - tion, O - dors of E-den, and offerings di - vine? Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the o - cean, Myrrh from the for-est, or gold from the mine?

Maestoso. FINE.

1. Shout the glad tidings, ex - ult-ing - ly sing, Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs, Mes-si - ah is King. Zi - on! the mar-vel-lous sto - ry be tell-ing;

2. Shout the glad tidings, ex - ulting - ly sing, Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs, Mes-si - ah is King. Tell how he cometh, from na-tion to na-tion,

FINE.

1. Lift your glad voices in triumph on high, For Je - sus hath ris - en, and man shall not die. Vain were the ter-rors that gathered a-round him,

D. C. Loud was the cho-rus of an-gels on high—"The Saviour hath ris - en, and man shall not die."

Rit. A Tempo. D.C.

The Son of the Highest, how low-ly his birth, The brightest arch-an - gel in glo - ry ex - cell-ing, He stoops to re-deem thee, he reigns upon earth.

The heart-cheering news let the earth ech-o round; How free to the faithful he of-fers sal - vation, His peo-ple with joy ev - er - lasting are crown'd.

D.C.

And short the do - min-ion of death and the grave; He burst from the fetters of darkness that bound him, Resplendent in glo - ry, to live and to save.

* Or 8 lines,—like "Magnificat."

MAGNIFICAT. 10s. 11s & 12s. Dactylic & Anapestic. (10, 11; 11. 11; 12, 11; 10, 11.)

MOZART.

✝ MAY BE USED AS A SHORT ANTHEM.

Allegro Con Maestoso.

1. Lift your glad voi - ces in tri-umph on high, For Je - sus hath ris - en, and man shall not die; Vain were the ter - rors that

mf *p*

2. Glo - ry to God, in full anthems of joy; The be - ing he gave us death can-not de-stroy: Sad were the life we may

gather'd a-round him, And short the do-min-ion of death and the grave; He burst from the fetters of darkness that bound him, Resplendent in

He burst from the fetters of dark - ness that bound him,

Cres. *ff*

part with to-morrow, If tears were our birthright, and death were our end; But Je-sus hath cheer'd the dark valley of sorrow, And bade us, im-

MAGNIFICAT. Concluded.

glo - ry to live and to save? Loud was the cho - rus of an - gels on high: The Sav-iour hath ris - en, and man shall not die.

ff Ritard.

mor - tal, to heaven as - cend: Lift then your voi - ces in tri-umph on high: For Je - sus hath ris - en, and man shall not die.

HAVANNA. 11s & 4s. Iambic.

B. F. BAKER.

Andante.

1. With si - lence on - ly as their ben - e - dic-tion, God's angels come Where, in the shad-ow of a great af - flic - tion, The soul sits dumb.

2. Yet would we say, what eve - ry heart ap - prov-eth,— Our Father's will, Call - ing to him the dear ones whom he lov - eth, Is mer-cy still.

3. Not up - on us or ours the sol - emn an - gel Hath e - vil wrought; The fu-neral an-them is a glad e - van - gel; The good die not!

HARRISBURG. 11s & 8s. Iambic.

B. F. BAKER.

1. The Lord is great; ye hosts of heav'n, adore him; And ye who tread this earthly ball, In ho - ly songs re-joice a - loud be - fore him, And shout his praise who made you all.

2. The Lord is great; his ma-jes-ty how glorious! Resound his praise from shore to shore; O'er sin, and death, and hell, now made vic-to-rious, He rules and reigns forev - er - more.

3. The Lord is great; his mercy how a-bounding! Ye angels, strike your golden chords; O, praise our God, with voice and harp resounding, The King of kings, and Lord of lords.

SOCIAL WORSHIP. 11s & 8s, or 11s & 9s. Anapestic.

ORSON PERKINS.

Moderato.

11s & 8s. How love-ly the place where the Sav - iour ap - pears, To those who be - lieve in his word; His presence dis - per - ses my sor - rows and fears, And bids me re - joice in the Lord.

11s & 9s. Come, let us as - cend, My com - pan - ion and friend, To a taste of the ban-quet a - bove; If thy heart's like mine, If for Je - sus it pine, Come up in - to the char-iot of love.

GOING HOME. 10s, 9s & 8s. Iambic. (10, 9, 9, 9; 9, 8; 9, 8.)

W. O. PERKINS.

1. We are going home, we've had visions bright Of that ho - ly land, that world of light,
Where the long dark night of time is past, (OMIT. . . . . .) And the morn e - ter - nal dawns at last; Where the

2. We are go - ing home, and we soon shall be Where the sky is clear, and all are free;
Where the victor's song floats o'er the plains, (OMIT. . . . . .) And the seraphs' anthem blends its strains, Where the

3. 'Mid the ransomed throng, 'mid the sea of bliss, 'Mid the ho - ly ci - ty's gorgeousness:
'Mid the verdant plains, 'mid the angels' cheer, (OMIT. . . . . .) 'Mid the saints that round the throne appear; Where the

wea-ry saint no more shall roam, But dwell in a happy, peaceful home. Where the brow with sparkling gems is crown'd, And waves of bliss are flowing round.

sun pours down its brilliant flood, And lights a world that's fair and good. Where the stars once dimm'd, at nature's doom, Will ever shine o'er earth's new bloom.

conqueror's song, which sounds afar, Is waft - ed on the balm - y air; Thro' the endless years we then shall prove The riches of a Saviour's love.

ORONTO. 10s & 11s Iambic. (10, 10; 10, 10; 11, 11.)

B. F. BAKER.

Allegro.

1. House of our God, with cheerful anthems ring, While all our lips and hearts his mercies sing; The fruitful year his bounties shall proclaim, And all its days be vocal with his name.

2. The earth, enlightened by his rays divine, Brought forth the grass, the corn, and oil, and wine; Crown'd with his goodness, let the people meet, And lay their thankful off'rings at his feet;

3. Burst in-to praise, my soul! all nature, join! Angels and men in harmony combine! While human years are measured by the sun, And while e - ter - ni - ty its course shall run,

The Lord is good, his mercy never-ending, His blessings in perpetual show'rs descending: The Lord is good, his mercy never-ending, His blessings in perpetual show'rs descending.

With grateful love that hand divine confessing, Which on each heart bestoweth ev'ry blessing: With grateful love that hand divine confessing, Which on each heart bestoweth ev'ry blessing.

His goodness in perpetual show'rs descending, Exalt in songs and raptures never-ending! His goodness, in perpetual show'rs descending, Exalt in songs and raptures never-ending!

GALLIA. 11s, 8s & 7s. Trochaic & Iambic. (11, 11; 8, 7; 8, 7.).

Arranged from FILLMORE'S "CHRISTIAN CHORALIST," by permission.

TROCHAIC. IAMBIC.

1. If life's pleasures charm thee, give them not thy heart, Lest the gift ensnare thee, from thy God to part; His fa-vor seek, his praises speak, Fix here your hope's foundation;

2. Dangers may approach thee, let them not alarm; Christ will ev-er watch thee, and protect from harm. He near thee stands, with mighty hands To ward off each temptation;

3. Let not death alarm thee, shrink not from his blow, For thy God shall arm thee, and victory bestow; For death shall bring to thee no sting, The grave no des-o-la-tion;

Serve him, and he will ev-er be The Rock of thy sal-va-tion, The Rock of thy sal-va-tion, The Rock of thy sal-va-tion.

To Je-sus fly, he's ev-er nigh, The Rock of thy sal-va-tion, The Rock of thy sal-va-tion, The Rock of thy sal-va-tion.

'Tis gain to die, with Je-sus nigh, The Rock of thy sal-va-tion, The Rock of thy sal-va-tion, The Rock of thy sal-va-tion.

TRIUMPH. 11s & 10s. Dactylic.

W. O PERKINS.

Maestoso.

1. Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning; Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain; Hush'd be the accents of sorrow and mourning; Zion in triumph begins her mild reign.

ff *ff*

2. See from all lands, from the isles of the ocean, Praise to Je - ho-vah ascending on high; Fall'n are the engines of war and commotion, Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

WINCHESTER. 11s & 10s. Dactylic.

W. O. PERKINS.

1. { Come, ye dis - con - so - late, where'er ye lan-guish; Come, at the mer - cy - seat fer - vent-ly kneel: }
{ Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your an-guish; (OMIT. . . . . } Earth has no sor-row that heav'n cannot heal.

2. { Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray-ing, Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure, }
{ Here speaks the Com-fort - er, ten - der - ly say - ing, (OMIT . . . . . } Earth has no sor-row that heav'n cannot cure.

APOLLO. 11s & 10s. Dactylic. Double

Maestoso.

1. Full and har - mo-nious, let the joy-ous cho - rus Burst from our lips in one glad song of mirth;
Join - ing the notes of a - ges long be - fore us, Hymn-ing the praise of heav'nly mu-sic's birth; Bright from the heav'ns it long a - go de-scend - ed, Loud to these heav'ns our voices high we'll raise.

2. Mu - sic's the meas-ure of the planet's mo-tion, Heart-beat and rhythm of all the glo-rious whole;
Fugue-like the streams roll, and the choral o - cean Heaves in o - bedience to its high con - trol: Thrills thro' all hearts the u - ni - form vi - bra - tion, Starting from God, and fall from sun to sun.

If sung to any other hymn, may end here.

Ev - 'ry young heart in one full chorus blended, Sing-ing in mel-o-dy sweet music's praise, Sweet music's praise, sweet music's praise, Sweet music's praise, sweet music's praise.

God gives the key-note, Love, to all cre - a - tion; Join, O my soul! and let all souls be one, All souls be one, all souls be one, All souls be one, all souls be one.

CORNING. 11s. Dactylic. (11, 11, 11, 11.)

W. O. PERKINS.

1. I would not live al - way; I ask not to stay Where storm af - ter storm ri - ses dark o'er the way;

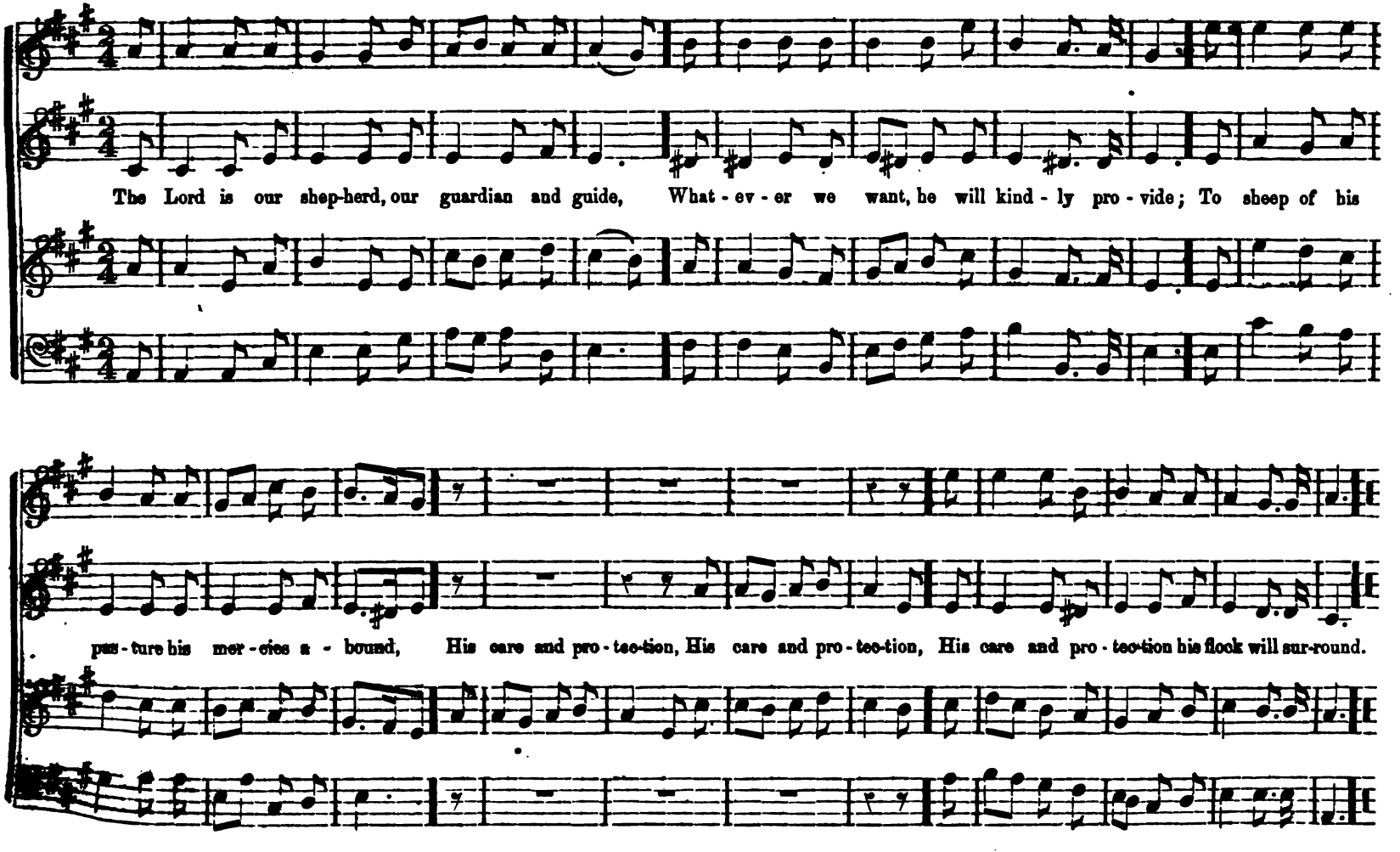
2. I would not live al - way thus fet - ter'd by sin,— Temp - ta - tion with - out, and cor - rupt - ion with - in:

3. I would not live al - way; no,— wel - come the tomb: Since Je - sus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom:

The few lu - cid morn - ings that dawn on us here Are fol - low'd by gloom or be - cloud - ed with fear.

E'en the rap - ture of par - don is min - gled with fears, The cup of thanks - giv - ing with pen - i - tent tears.

There sweet be my rest till he bid me a - rise To hail him in tri - umph de - scend - ing the skies.


The Lord is our shep-herd, our guardian and guide, What - ev - er we want, he will kind - ly pro - vide; To sheep of his
pas - ture his mer - cies a - bound, His care and pro - tec-tion, His care and pro - tec-tion, His care and pro - tec-tion his flock will sur-round.

HARLEM. 11s. Dactylic. (11, 11; 11, 11)

B. F. BAKER.

Allegretto.

1. Daughter of Zi - on, a - wake from thy sadness, A-wake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more; Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of gladness, A-rise! for the night of thy sor-row is o'er.

2. Strong were thy foes; but the arm that subdued them, And scatter'd their legions, was mightier far; They fled like the chaff from the scourge that pursued them, Vain were their steeds and their chariots of war.

FRANCISCO. 12s, 11s & 8s. Dactylic. (12, 11; 12, 8.)

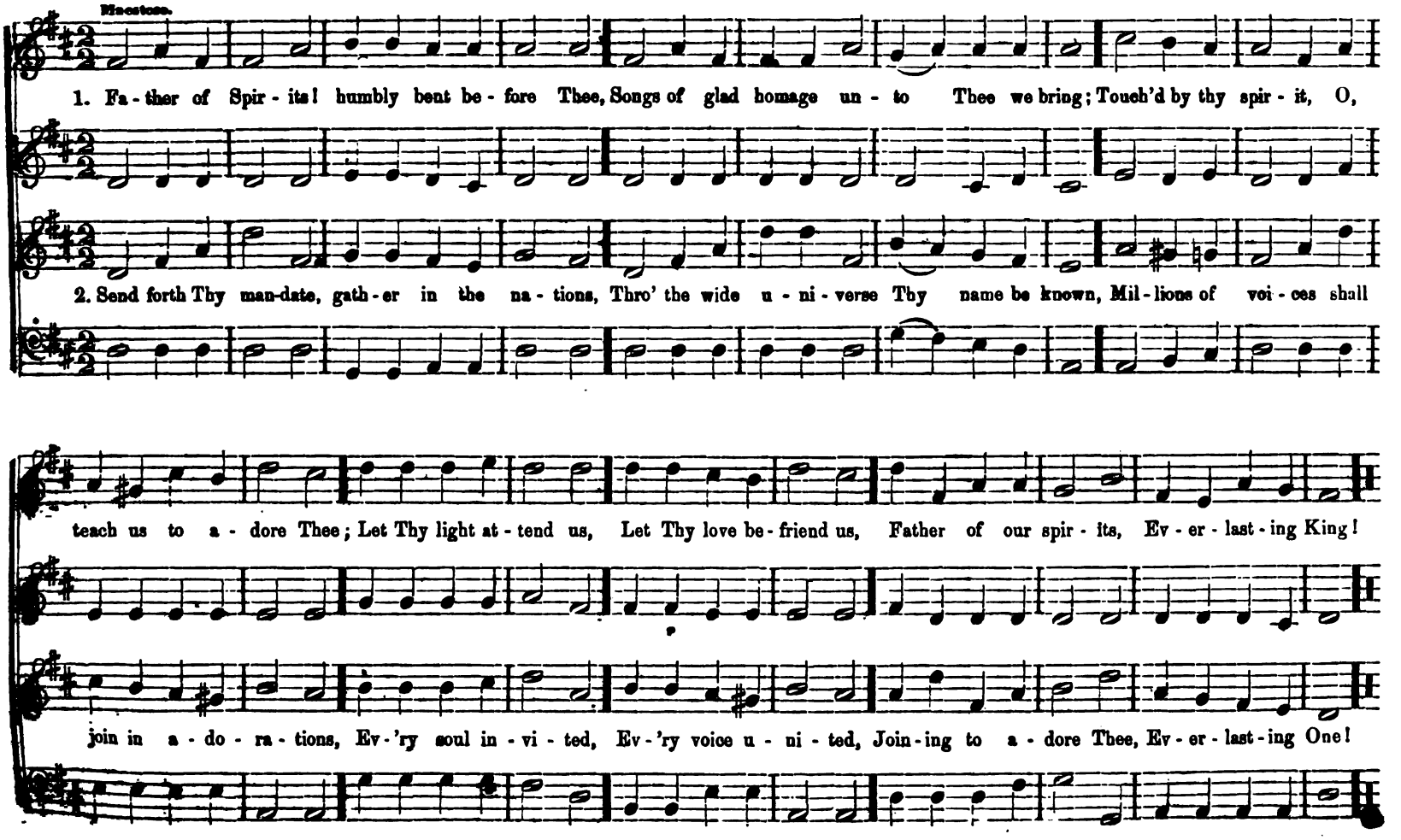
B. F. BAKER.

Allegro. Rallent.

1. The Prince of sal - va-tion in tri-umph is rid-ing, And glo - ry attends him a - long his bright way; The news of his grace on the breezes are gliding, And nations are own-ing his sway.

2. Ride on in thy greatness thou conquering Saviour, Let thousands of thousands sub - mit to thy reign; Acknowledge thy goodness, en-treat for thy fa-vor, And fol-low thy glo - ri - ous train.

3. Then loud shall ascend from each sanctified na-tion The voice of thanksgiving, the cho-rus of praise; And heav'n shall re-echo the song of sal - va - tion In rich and me - lo - di - ous lays.


Vivacissimo.
1. Fa - ther of Spir - its! humbly bent be - fore Thee, Songs of glad homage un - to Thee we bring; Touch'd by thy spir - it, O,
2. Send forth Thy man-date, gath - er in the na - tions, Thro' the wide u - ni - verse Thy name be known, Mil - lions of voi - ces shall
teach us to a - dore Thee; Let Thy light at - tend us, Let Thy love be - friend us, Father of our spir - its, Ev - er - last - ing King!
join in a - do - ra - tions, Ev - 'ry soul in - vi - ted, Ev - 'ry voice u - ni - ted, Join - ing to a - dore Thee, Ev - er - last - ing One!

FADING, STILL FADING. 11s, 10s & 12s. Dactylic & Anapestic. (11, 11; 10, 11; 12, 10, 11.)

W. O. PERKINS.

1. Fading, still fad-ing, the last beam is shin-ing; Father in heaven! the day is de-clining; Saf-ty and in-nocence flee with the light, Tempta-tion and danger walk forth with the night.

2. Father in heaven! O, hear when we call, Thro' Jesus Christ, who is Saviour of all! Fainting and feeble, we trust in thy might; In doubting and darkness thy love be our light!

From the fall of the shade till the morning bells chime, Shield us from danger and keep us from crime! Father! have mercy, Father! have mer-cy; Father! have mercy, through Jesus Christ our Lord!

Let us sleep on thy breast while the night taper burns, And wake in thy arms when the morning returns. Father! have mercy, Father! have mercy; Father! have mercy, thro' Jesus Christ our Lord!

12s. The voice of free grace, cries, "escape to the mountain!" For Adam's lost race Christ hath opened a fountain: For sin and un-
Hal-le - lu-jah to the

12s & 11s. Thou art gone to the grave, but we will not deplore thee; Tho' sor-row and darkness en-com-pass the tomb, The Saviour has

cleanness, and eve - ry transgression, His blood flows so free-ly, in streams of sal-vation, His blood flows so free-ly, In streams of sal - va-tion.
Lamb, who has bought us a pardon, We'll praise him again, when we pass o - ver Jordan, We'll praise him a - gain, when we pass o - ver Jordan.

passed through its portals be-fore thee, And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom, And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom.

GASKELL. 12s. Anapæstic. (12, 12; 12, 12.

B. F. BAKER.

Allegro.

FINE.

1. I am free! I am free! I have bro - ken a - way From the chambers of night to the splendors of day;

2. Earth ap - pear - eth in gar - ments of beau - ty new drest; Brighter thoughts, brighter feelings, spring forth in my breast;

3. God of truth! it is Thou who hast shed down each ray Of the sun - shine that bless-es and glad - dens my way;

Repeat the first two lines as a chorus to each verse.

D. C.

All the phantoms that dark - ened a - round me are gone, And a spir - it of light is now lead - ing me on.

Happy voi - ces are float - ing in mu - sic a - bove; All cre - a - tion is full of the glo - ry of love.

D. C.

From the depths of my spir - it, to Thee will I give Ev - er - thank - ful af - fec - tion, as long as I live.

DEVOTION. 12s, 11s & 6s. Dactylic. (12, 11; 12, 11; 6, 6.)

MAY BE USED AS A SHORT ANTHEM.

Cantabile.

1. As down in the sun - less retreats of the ocean, Sweet flow - ers are springing no mortal can see, So, deep in my heart, the still pray'r of de - votion, Unheard by the world, rises, silent, to Thee :
2. As still to the star of its worship, though clouded, The nee - dle points faithfully o'er the dim sea, So, dark as I roam, thro' this wintry world, shrouded, The hope of my spirit turns, trembling to Thee :

Più Lento. Ritard.

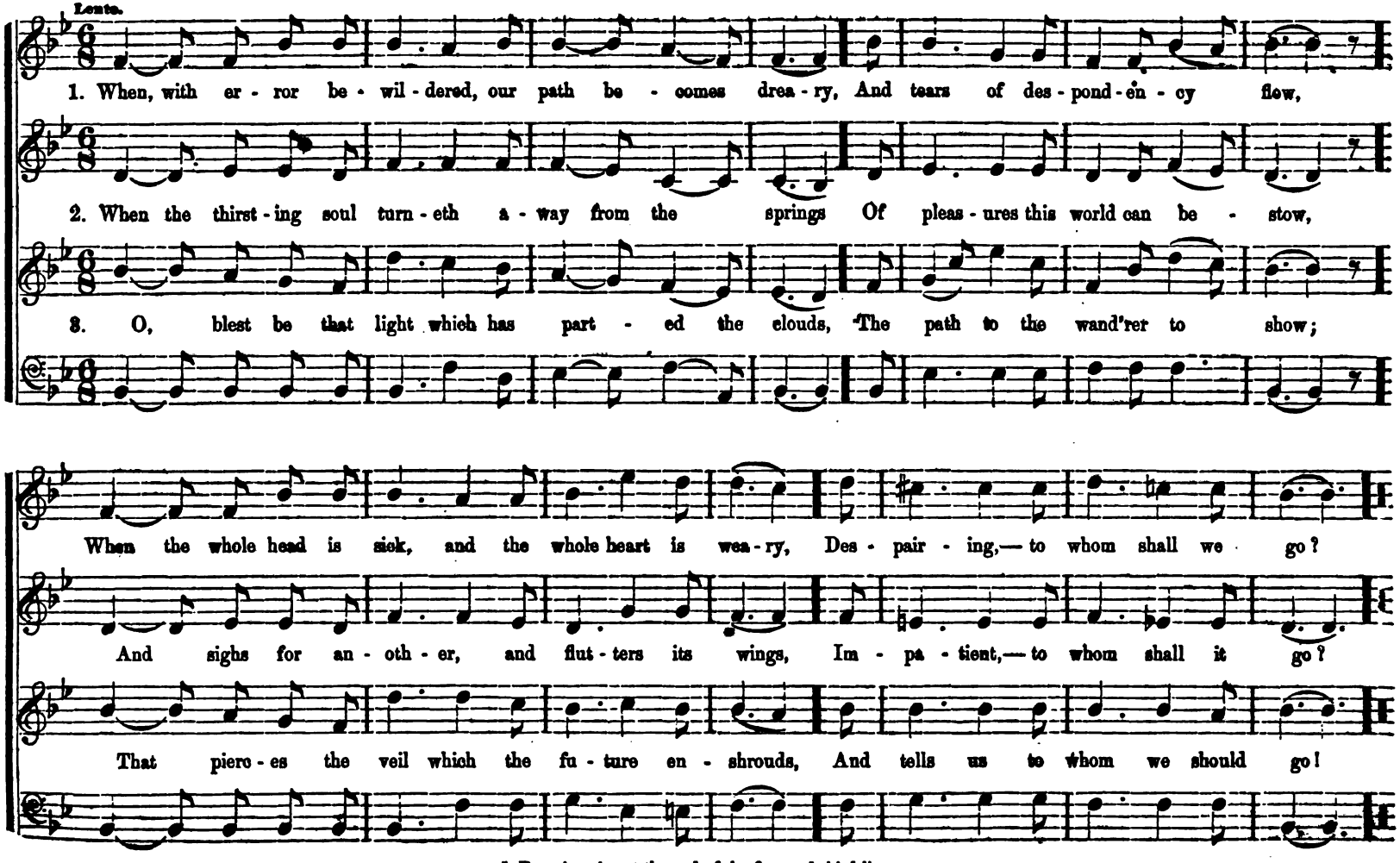
My God ! silent to Thee, Pure, warm, silent to Thee : Silent to thee, silent to Thee.

Col voce.

My God ! trembling, to Thee, True, fond, trembling, to Thee : Trembling, to Thee, trembling, to Thee.

MONITOR. 13s & 8s. Anapæstic. (13, 8; 13, 8.) Or 12s & 8s.*

B. F. BAKER.



* By using ties at the end of the first and third lines.

PSALM LXXXII. "God standeth in the congregation."

TAYLIS.

1. God standeth in the congregation of the mighty; he judgeth among the gods.
2. Defend the poor and fatherless: do justice to the afflicted and needy.
3. They know not, neither will they understand; they walk on in darkness: all the foundations of the earth are out of course.
4. But ye shall die like men, and fall like one of the princes.

How long will ye judge unjustly, and accept the persons of the wicked?
Deliver the poor and needy; rid them out of the hand..... of the wicked.
I have said, Ye are gods; and all of you are children of the Most..... High.
Arise, O God, judge the earth: for thou shalt inherit all..... nations. A - men.

HYMN CHANT. "There is an hour of peaceful rest." 8s & 6s.

W. O. PERKINS.

1. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wanderers given;
2. There is a home for weary souls By sin and sor - row driven,
3. There faith lifts up the tearless eye, The heart no long - er riven,

There is a joy for souls distressed, A balm for every wounded breast; 'Tis found a - - lone in heaven.
When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals, Where storms arise, and o - cean rolls, And all is.... drear but heaven.
And views the tempest passing by, Sees evening shadows quick ly fly, And all se - - - rene in heaven. A - men.

HYMN CHANT. The Reaper and the Flowers. 9s & 6s. Iambic. (9, 6; 9, 6.)

W. O. PERKINS.
Words by H. W. LONGFELLOW

1. There is a reaper, whose name is Death, And with his sic - kle keen, He reaps the bearded grain at a breath, And the . . flow'rs that grow be - tween.
2. "Shall I have nought that is fair," said he, "Have nought but the beard - ed grain? Though the breath of these flowers is sweet to me, I will give them back a - gain."
3. He gazed at the flowers with tearful eyes, He kissed their droop - ing leaves; It was for the Lord of Paradise, He . . . . . bound them in his sheaves.
4. "My Lord has need of these flowerets gay," The Reaper said, and smiled; Dear tokens of the earth are they, Where . . . . he was once a child."

5. "They shall all bloom in fields of light, Transplanted by my care; And saints, upon their garments white, These . . . sa - cred blos - soms wear."
6. And the mother gave, in tears and pain, The flowers she most did love; She knew she should find them all again In the . . . fields of light a - - bove.
7. O, not in cruelty, not in wrath, The Reaper . . came that day; 'Twas an angel visited the green earth, And . . . took the flow'rs a - way.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

1. Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed . . . . be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done in . . . . . earth as it is in heav'n.
2. Give us this day our . . . . . dai - ly bread, And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive . . . . those who trespass a - gainst us.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but de - - - - liver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the . . glory, for - ever and ever. A - - - men.

HYMN CHANT. "Saviour and dearest Friend." Iambic. 6s, 10s & 4s. (6, 6; 10, 4.)

1. Saviour and dearest friend, Who dying groaned for . . me, Thoughtless of self, all weakness do I bend At thought of . . . . thee.
2. O, didst thou weep my tears? Then will I weep no . . more; The anguish I have felt for bitter years Pierced thee be - - - - - fore.
3. My sorrows hast thou borne, Sinless and . . . . Crucified! Trembling, I thank thee, and no more will mourn, Since thou hast . died.
4. Bowing unto the storm That beats upon my . . . . head, I see thy pitying, perfect-fashioned form Suffering in - - - - - - stead. A - men.
5. Thine is the heart thus bought; I cannot call it . . . mine; Perish ambition! be each hope, each thought, Henceforth di - - - - vine!

HYMN CHANT. "From the recesses." 11s & 5s. Iambic. (11, 11, 11, 5.)

B. F. BAKER.

1. From the recesses of a..... low - ly spirit, Our humble prayer ascends; O Fa - ther! hear it. Upsoaring on the wings of awe and meekness; For - give its weakness!
2. We see thy hand; it leads us, it sup - ports us; We hear thy voice; it counsels and it courts us: And then we turn away; and still thy kindness For - gives our blindness.
3. O, how long-suffering, Lord! but thou de - lightest To win with love the wandering; thou in - vitest, By smiles of mercy, not by frowns or terrors, Man from his errors.
4. Father and Saviour! plant with - in each bosom The seeds of holiness, and bid them blossom In fragrance and in beauty bright and vernal, And spring e - ternal.
5. Then place them in thine ever - last - ing gardens, Where angels walk, and seraphs are the wardens; Where every flower escaped thro' death's dark portal, Be - comes im - mortal.

A - - men.

HYMN CHANT. "Hark! sinner." 12s & 11s. Dactylic. (12, 11; 12, 11.)

B. F. BAKER.

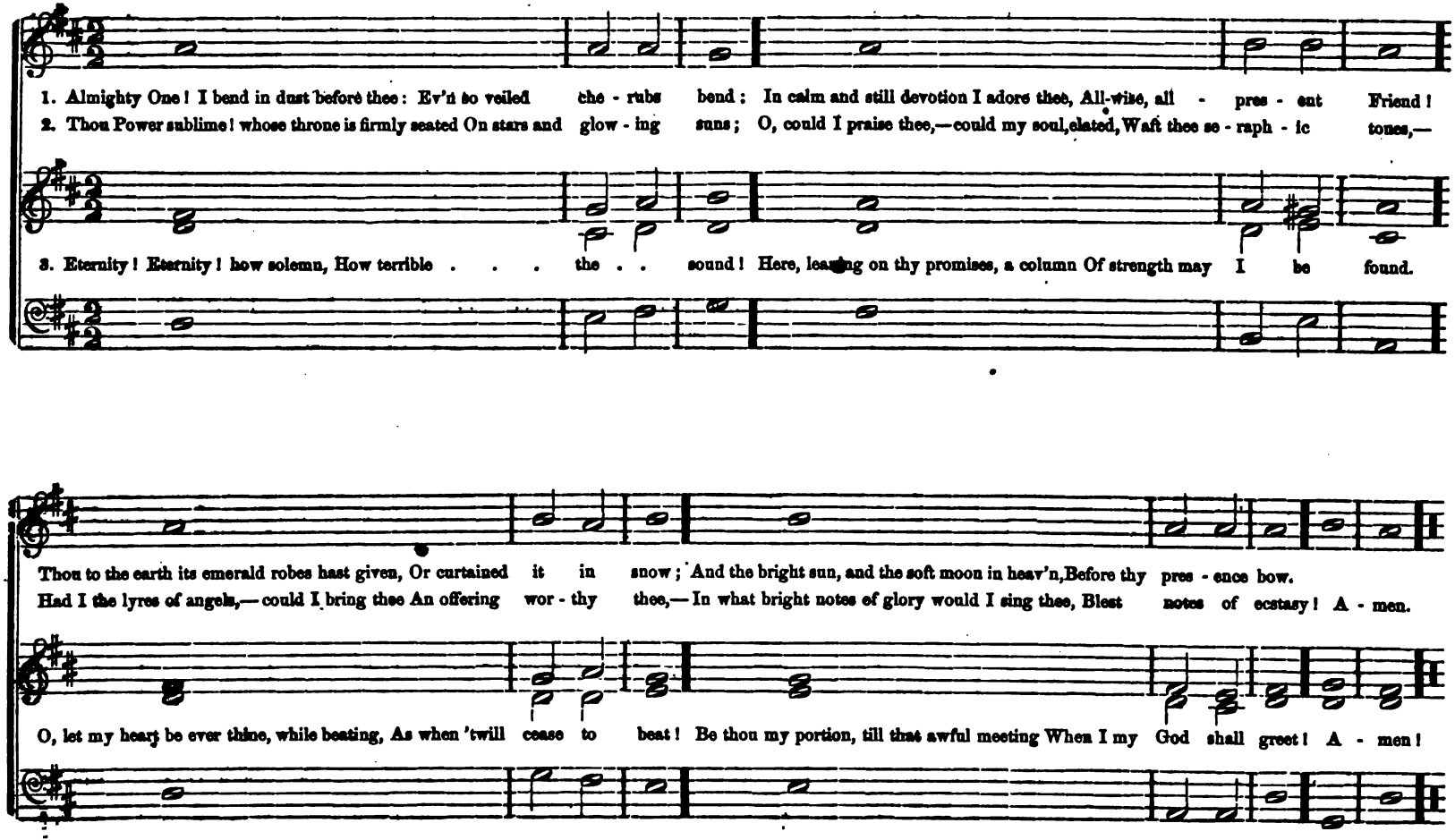
1. Hark! sinner, while God from on high doth entreat thee, And warnings with accents of mercy doth blend; Give ear to his voice, lest in judgment he meet thee; "The harvest is passing, the summer will end."
2. How oft of thy danger and guilt he hath told thee! How oft still the message of mercy doth send! Haste, haste, while he waits in his arms to enfold thee; "The harvest is passing, the summer will end."
3. Despised, rejected, at length he may leave thee: What anguish and horror thy bosom will rend! Then haste thee, O sinner, while he will receive thee; "The harvest is passing, the summer will end."
4. Ere long, and Jehovah will come in his power; Our God will arise, with his foes to contend: Haste, haste thee, O sinner; prepare for that hour; "The harvest is passing, the summer will end."
5. The Saviour will call thee in judgment before him: O, bow to his sceptre, and make him thy Friend; Now yield him thy heart; and make haste to adore him; "Thy harvest is passing, thy summer will end."

HYMN CHANT. "Hear! Father!" 6s, 11s & 10s. Dactylic. (6, 11, 11; 10, 6.) W. O. PERKINS.

1. Hear! Father, hear our prayer! Thou who art Pity where . . . . . sorrow pre - vaileth, Thou who art Safety when mortal help faileth, Strength to the feeble and Hope to de - spair. Hear! Father, hear our prayer.
2. Hear! Father, hear our prayer! . . Wandering unknown in the . . . land of the stranger; Be with all travelers in sickness or danger, Guard thou their path, guide their feet from the snare. Hear! Father, hear our prayer.
3. Dry thou the mourner's tear! Heal thou the wounds of time - - hallowed af - fection. Grant to the widow and orphan protection, Be in their trouble a friend ever near. Dry thou the mourner's tear.
4. Hear! Father, hear our prayer! . . Long hath thy goodness our . . . footsteps at - tended; Be with the Pilgrim whose journey is ended; When at thy summons for death we pre - pare. Hear! Father, hear our prayer. A - men.

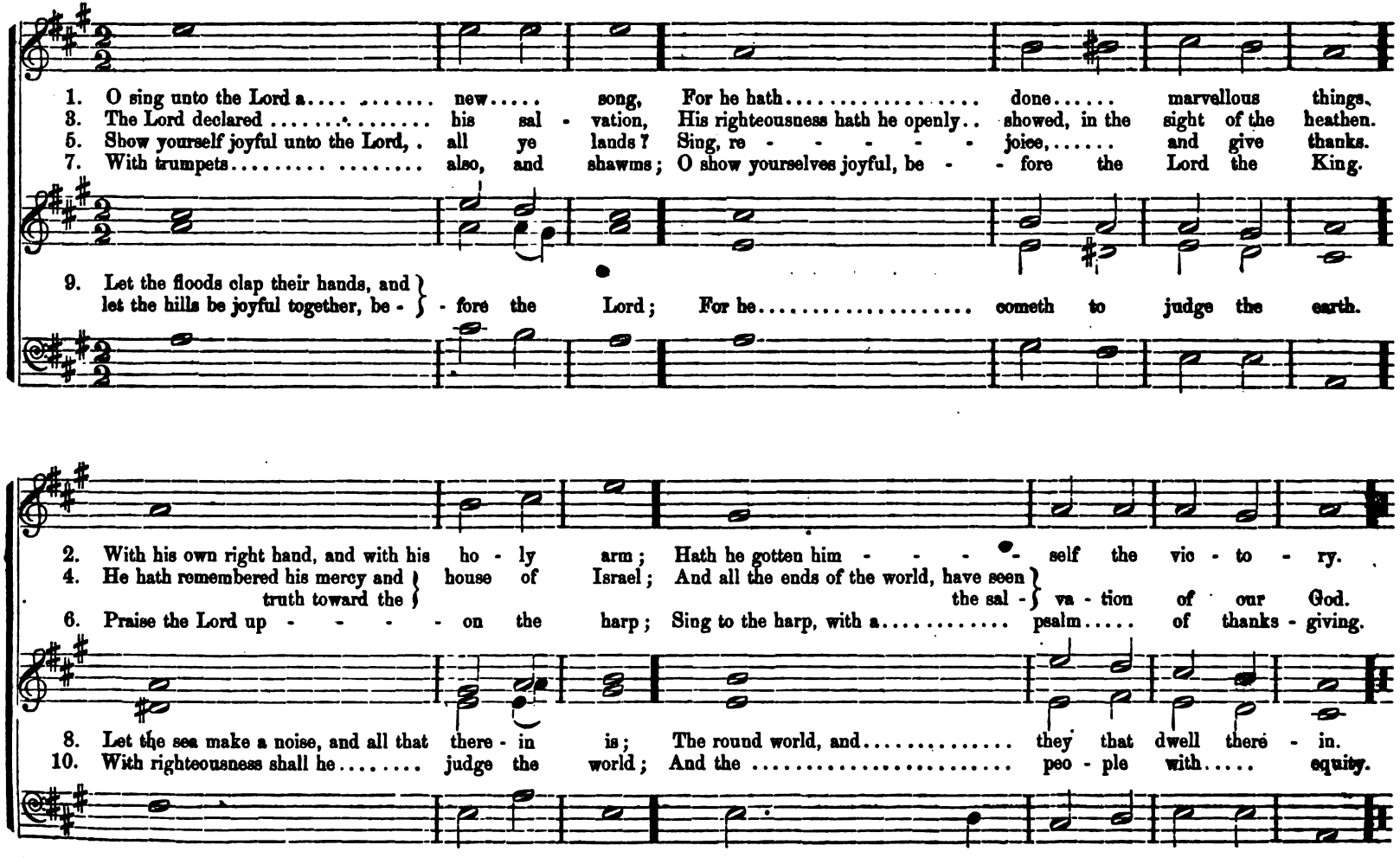
HYMN CHANT. "Jews were wrought." 6s & 7s. Trochaic. (6, 8, 7.) R. F. BAKER.

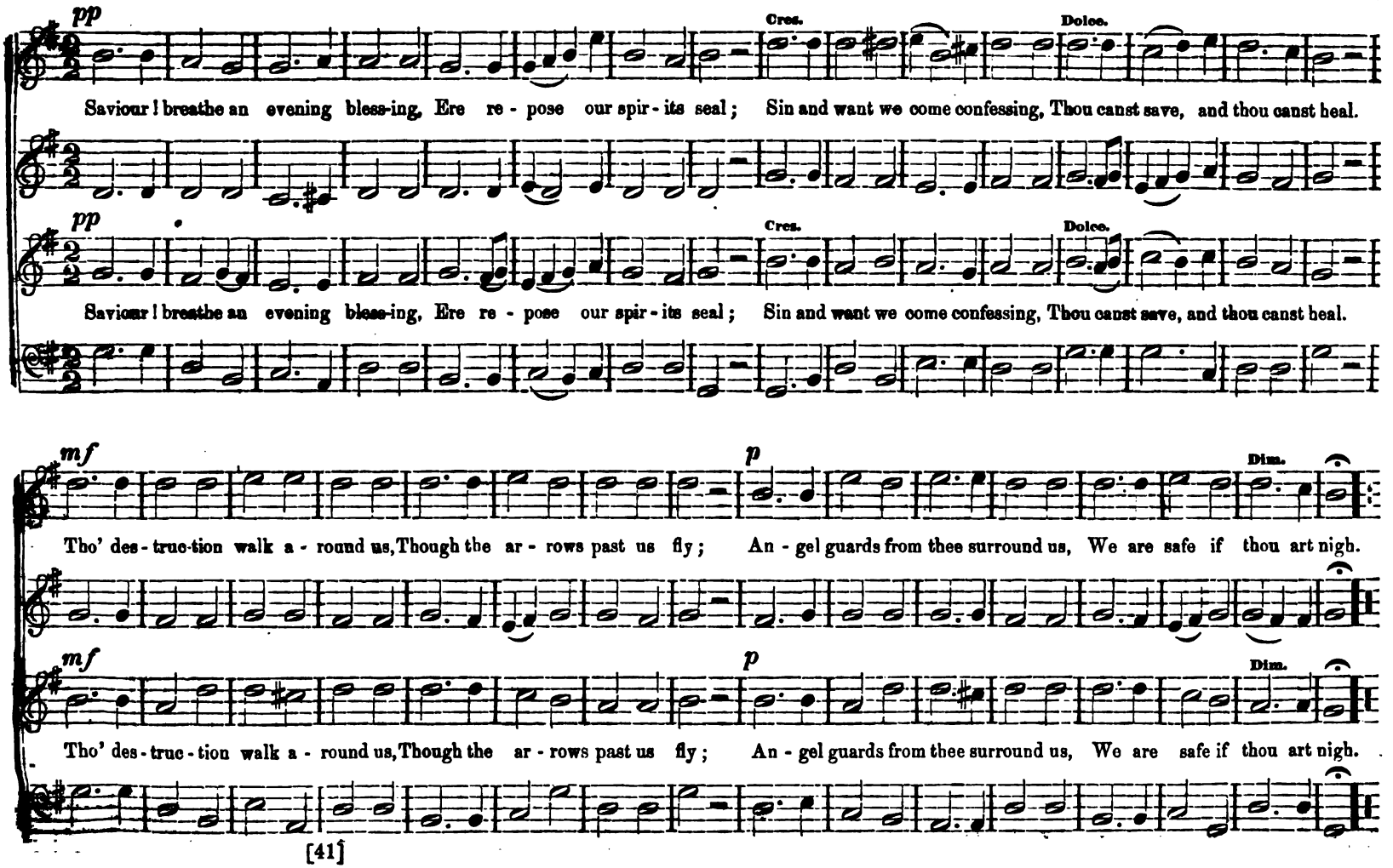
1. Jews were wrought to cruel... madness, Christians fled in fear and.... sadness, Mary stood the..... cross be - side.
2. At its foot her foot she ..... planted, By the dreadful scene.... .. undaunted, Till the gentle..... sufferer died.
3. Poets oft have sung her..... story, Painters decked her brow.... with glory, Priests her name have de - i - fied;
4. But no worship, song, or..... glory Touches like that simple..... story,— "Mary stood the.... cross be - side."
5. And when under fierce..... oppression, Goodness suffers like trans - gression, Christ again is .... cru - ci - fied.
6. But if love be there, true - - hearted, By no grief or terror..... parted, Mary stands the..... ..... cross be - side.


1. Almighty One! I bend in dust before thee: Ev'n so veiled the - rubs bend; In calm and still devotion I adore thee, All-wise, all - pres - ent Friend!
2. Thou Power sublime! whose throne is firmly seated On stars and glow - ing suns; O, could I praise thee,—could my soul, elated, Waft thee se - raph - ic tones,—
3. Eternity! Eternity! how solemn, How terrible . . . the . . sound! Here, leaning on thy promises, a column Of strength may I be found.
Thou to the earth its emerald robes hast given, Or curtained it in snow; And the bright sun, and the soft moon in heav'n, Before thy pres - ence bow.
Had I the lyres of angels,—could I bring thee An offering wor - thy thee,—In what bright notes of glory would I sing thee, Blest notes of ecstasy! A - men.
O, let my heart be ever thine, while beating, As when 'twill cease to beat! Be thou my portion, till that awful meeting When I my God shall greet! A - men!

CANTATE DOMINO.

B. F. BAKER.




pp
Cres.
Dolce.
Saviour! breathe an evening bless-ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal; Sin and want we come confessing, Thou canst save, and thou canst heal.
pp
Cres.
Dolce.
Saviour! breathe an evening bless-ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal; Sin and want we come confessing, Thou canst save, and thou canst heal.
mf
p
Dim.
Tho' des - truc-tion walk a - round us, Though the ar - rows past us fly; An - gel guards from thee surround us, We are safe if thou art nigh.
mf
p
Dim.
Tho' des - truc - tion walk a - round us, Though the ar - rows past us fly; An - gel guards from thee surround us, We are safe if thou art nigh.

SENTENCE. "Bear ye breezes.

L. V. BEETHOVEN.

Adagio. *p* QUARTETTE.

Bear ye breezes, gent - ly breathing, Sounds of peace far o'er the land; Now all our best af - fec - tions

Now all our best, &c.

p

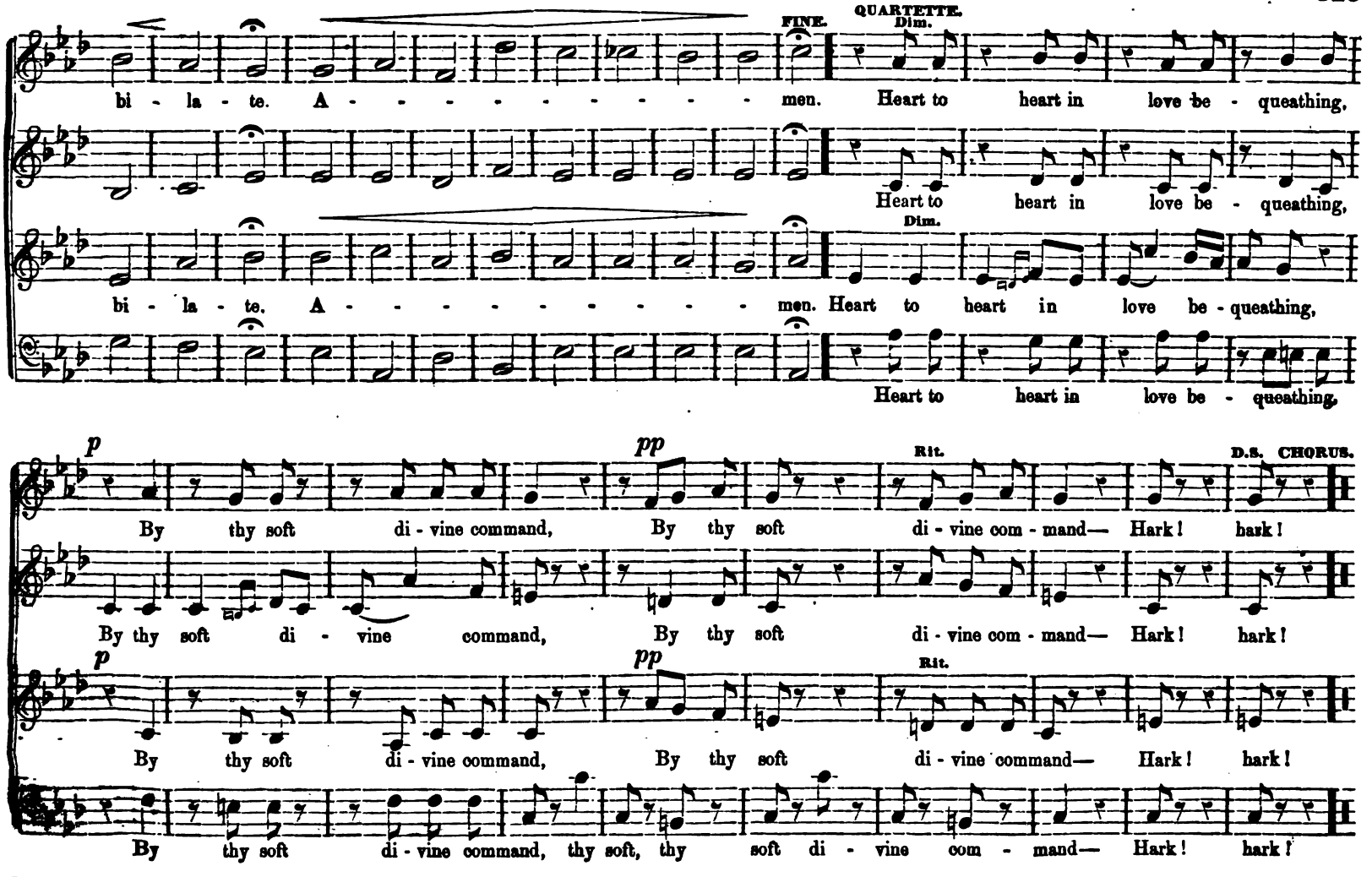
Bear ye breezes, gent - ly breathing, Sounds of peace far o'er the land; Now all our best af - fec - tions

p *pp* CHORUS.

wreathing, With a chap-let light and bland, With a chap-let light and bland. Ju - bi - la - te, Ju -

p *pp*

wreathing, With a chap-let light and bland, With a chap-let light and bland. Ju - bi - la - te, Ju -


FINE.
QUARTETTE.
Dim.
bi - la - te. A - - - - - - - - - - men. Heart to heart in love be - queathing,
Heart to heart in love be - queathing,
Dim.
bi - la - te. A - - - - - - - - - - men. Heart to heart in love be - queathing,
Heart to heart in love be - queathing,
p
pp
Rit.
D.S. CHORUS.
By thy soft di - vine command, By thy soft di - vine com - mand— Hark! hark!
By thy soft di - vine command, By thy soft di - vine com - mand— Hark! hark!
p
pp
Rit.
By thy soft di - vine command, By thy soft di - vine command— Hark! hark!
By thy soft di - vine command, thy soft, thy soft di - vine com - mand— Hark! hark!

SENTENCE. "Let the words of my mouth."

B. F. BAKER.
From XIX. PSALM.

Andante Moderato.
Tenor.

Let the words of my mouth, Let the words of my mouth, And the med - i - ta - tion, And the med - i - ta - tion of my

Soprano.

Accomp.

Tenor.

heart be ac - cept - a - ble in thy sight. Let the words of my mouth, Let the words of my mouth, And the med - i -

Alto.

Soprano.

Let the words of my mouth, Let the words of my mouth, And the med - i -

Bass.

ta - tion, And the med - i - ta - tion of my heart be ac - cept - a - ble in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Re -

ta - tion, And the med - i - ta - tion of my heart be ac - cept - a - ble in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Re -

deem-er, O Lord, my strength and my Re - deem-er, O Lord, my strength, my strength and my Re-deem - er, My strength and my Re - deem - er.

deem-er, O Lord, my strength and my Re - deem-er, O Lord, my strength, my strength and my Re-deem - er, My strength and my Re - deem - er.

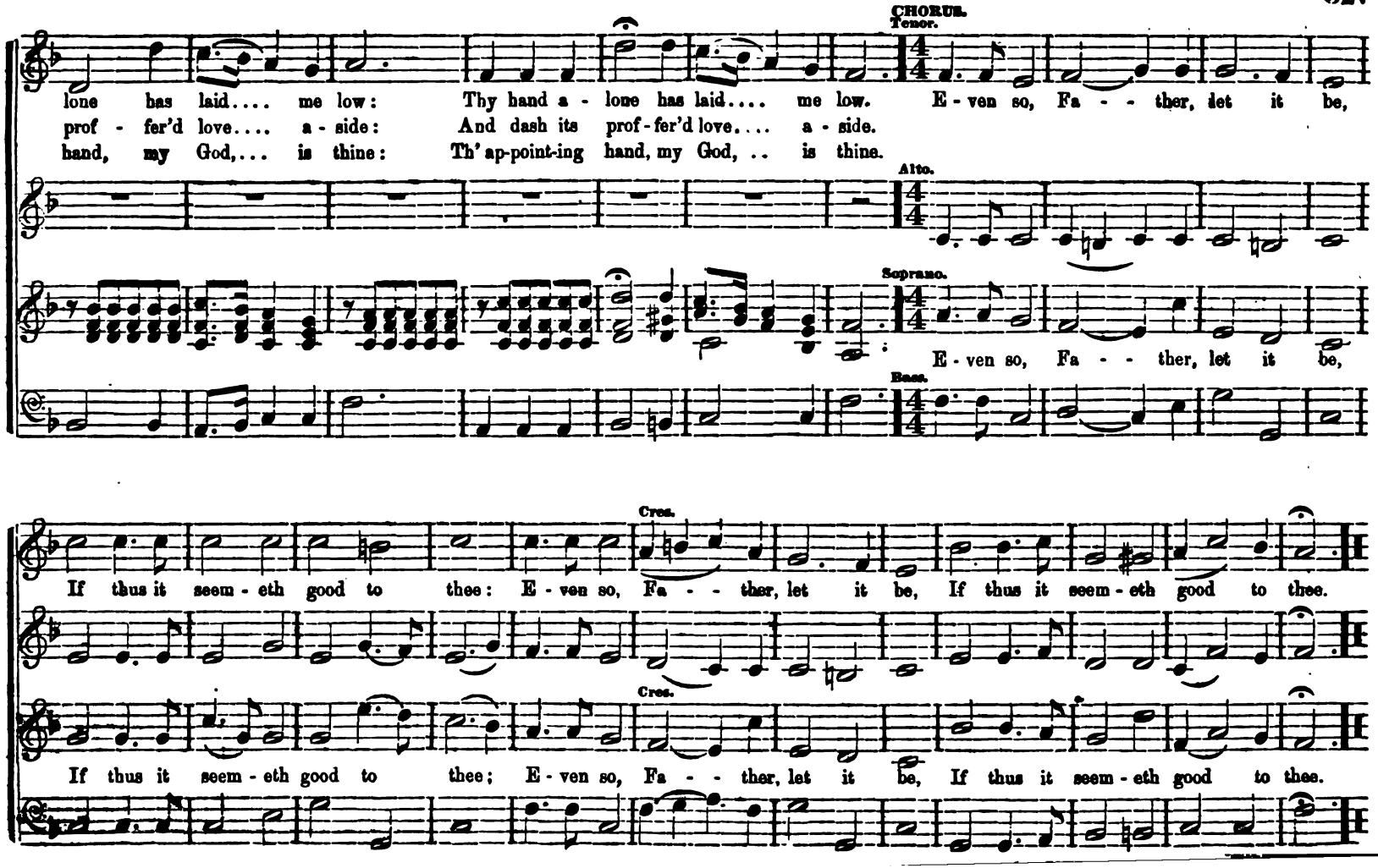
SENTENCE. "Even so, Father, let it be.'

A. R. YOUNGE.

Soprano SOLO.

1. I will not
2. I will not
3. I will not

murmur! O, my God, Di - rect - est Thou th' a-veng - ing rod; No e - - vil chance has dealt the blow, Thy hand a -
murmur! what tho' my foes De - ny this wea - ry heart re - pose, And friends long trust - ed turn with pride, And dash its
murmur! what though woe Has made these tears of an - guish flow, Tho' ev - 'ry care on earth be mine, Th' ap-point-ing


CHORUS.
Tenor.
lone has laid.... me low: Thy hand a - lone has laid.... me low. E - ven so, Fa - - ther, let it be,
prof - fer'd love.... a - side: And dash its prof - fer'd love.... a - side.
hand, my God,... is thine: Th' ap-point-ing hand, my God, .. is thine.
Alto.
Soprano.
E - ven so, Fa - - ther, let it be,
Bass.
Cres.
If thus it seem - eth good to thee: E - ven so, Fa - - ther, let it be, If thus it seem - eth good to thee.
Cres.
If thus it seem - eth good to thee; E - ven so, Fa - - ther, let it be, If thus it seem - eth good to thee.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

B. F. BAKER.

Semplice.

Our Fa - ther who art in heaven, Hal-low - ed be thy name; Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven;

Our Fa - ther who art in heaven, Hal-low - ed be thy name: Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven;

Give us this day our dai-ly bread, and forgive us our trespass-es, as we forgive those who trespass a-gainst us; Lead us not in - to temptation, but de-

Give us this day our dai-ly bread, and forgive us our trespass-es, as we forgive those who trespass a-gainst us; Lead us not in - to temptation, but de-

Cres. f f f

liv - er us from e - vil, For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glo - ry, For - ev - er and ev - er. A - men, A - men.

Cres. f f f

liv - er us from e - vil, For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glo - ry, For - ev - er and ev - er. A - men, A - men.

SENTENCE. "Grant, we beseech thee."

Arranged by B. F. BAKER.

Espressivo.

Grant, we be-seech thee, mer - ci - ful Lord, To thy faith-ful peo - ple, To thy faithful peo - ple, par - don and peace. A - men.

Grant, we be-seech thee, mer - ci - ful Lord, To thy faith-ful peo - ple, To thy faithful peo - ple, par - don and peace. A - men.

MOTETT. "I will arise."

S. C. MOORE

Religioso.

Cres.

I will a - rise, I will a - rise and go to my Fa - ther, And will say un - to him,

I will a - rise, I will a - rise, I will a - rise and go to my Fa - ther, And will say un - to him,

Cres.

I will a - rise, I will a - rise, I will a - rise and go to my Fa - ther, And will say un - to him,

Fa - ther, I have sin - ned, I have sin - ned a - gainst heav'n and be - fore thee, And am no more

Fa - ther, Fa - ther, I have sin - ned,

Fa - ther, Fa - ther, I have sin - ned, I have sin - ned a - gainst heav'n and be - fore thee, And am no more

MOTETT. Concluded.

Cres.

worthy to be call-ed thy son, And am no more worthy to be call-ed thy son. A-men, A-men.

Cres.

wor-thy to be call-ed thy son, And am no more worthy to be call-ed thy son. A-men, A-men.

ANTHEM. "The Lord is my Shepherd."

A. J. WHITE.

Andantino e Legato.

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want; The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures, He maketh me

SOLO.

SOLO.

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want; The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures, He maketh me

CHORUS.

to lie down in green pastures. He leadeth me be-side the still waters, be - side the still waters, He re - stor-eth my soul, He re - storeth my soul.

CHORUS. *f* Cres. Cres.

to lie down in green pastures. He leadeth me be-side the still waters, be - side the still waters, He re - stor-eth my soul, He re - storeth my soul.

p

He lead-eth me in the paths of righteousness, He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness, for his name's sake, for his .... name's sake.

p

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness, He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness, for his name's sake, for his... name's sake.

SOLO. p CHORUS.

Yea, though I walk through the val-ley of the shadow of death, I will fear no e-vil. For thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. For thou art

For thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

p

Yea, though I walk through the val-ley of the shadow of death, For thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. For thou art

SOLO. CHORUS.

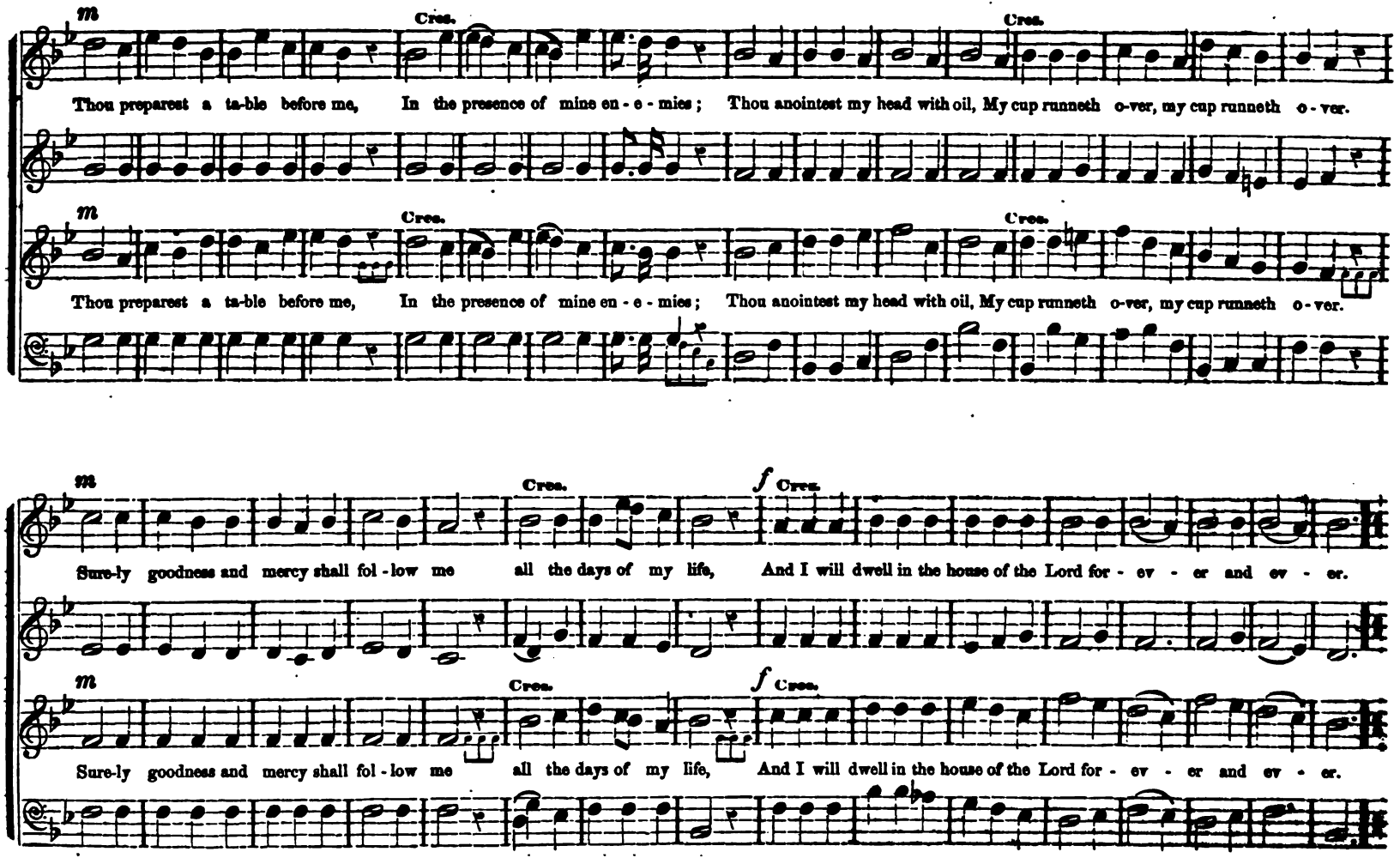
I will fear no e-vil. For thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

with me, thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. For thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff they comfort me, they com-fort me, they com - fort me.

For..... they comfort me.

with me, thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. For..... they com-fort me, they com - fort me.

For..... they comfort me. For..... they com-fort me, they com - fort me.


m
Cres.
Cres.
Thou preparest a ta-ble before me, In the presence of mine en - e - mies; Thou anointest my head with oil, My cup runneth o-ver, my cup runneth o - ver.
m
Cres.
Cres.
Thou preparest a ta-ble before me, In the presence of mine en - e - mies; Thou anointest my head with oil, My cup runneth o-ver, my cup runneth o - ver.
m
Cres.
f Cres.
Sure-ly goodness and mercy shall fol - low me all the days of my life, And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for - ev - er and ev - er.
m
Cres.
f Cres.
Sure-ly goodness and mercy shall fol - low me all the days of my life, And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for - ev - er and ev - er.

SENTENCE. "Heavenly Father."

From BEETHOVEN

Andante Religioso.

Heaven-ly Fa - ther, gra - cious - ly hear us; Hear the pe - ti - tions we of - fer be - fore thee. Let thy mer - cy

p

Heaven ly Fa - ther, gra - cious - ly hear us; Hear the pe - ti - tions we of - fer be - fore thee. Let thy mer - cy

Piu Lento. Adagio.

rest up - on us; Heavenly Fa - ther, gra - cious - ly hear us. Hear our prayer, Hear our prayer.

p *pp*

rest up - on us; Heavenly Fa - ther, gra - cious - ly hear us. Hear our prayer, Hear our prayer.

SENTENCE. "O be joyful in the Lord.

Arranged by B. F. BAKER.

Allegro ma non troppo.

O be joy - ful in the Lord, all ye lands, O be joy - ful in the Lord, all ye lands. Serve the Lord with glad - ness, Serve the

O be joy - ful in the Lord, all ye lands, O be joy - ful in the Lord, all ye lands. Serve the Lord with glad - ness, Serve the

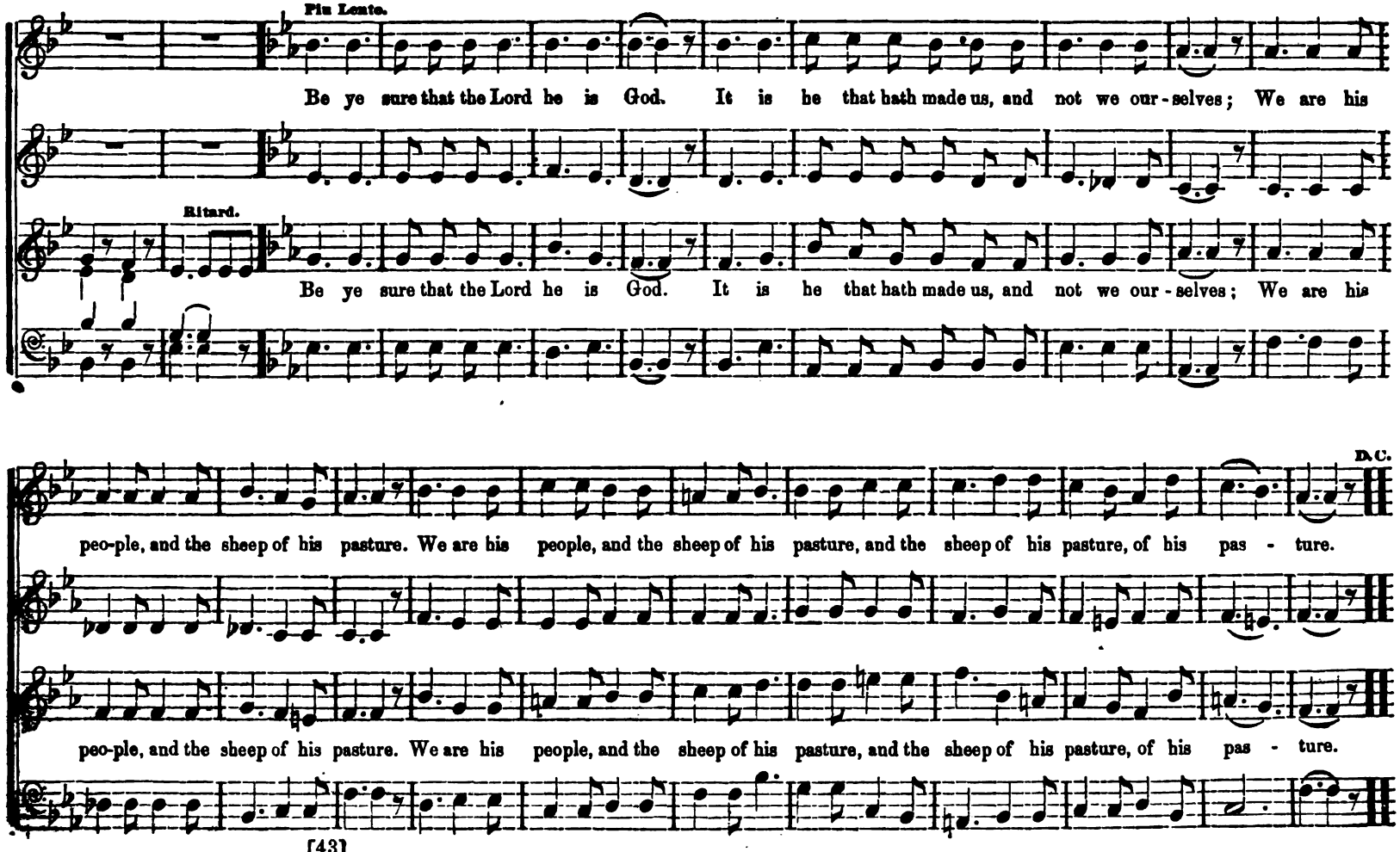
Rit. FINE.

Lord, And come be - fore his pre - sence with a song.

Rit.

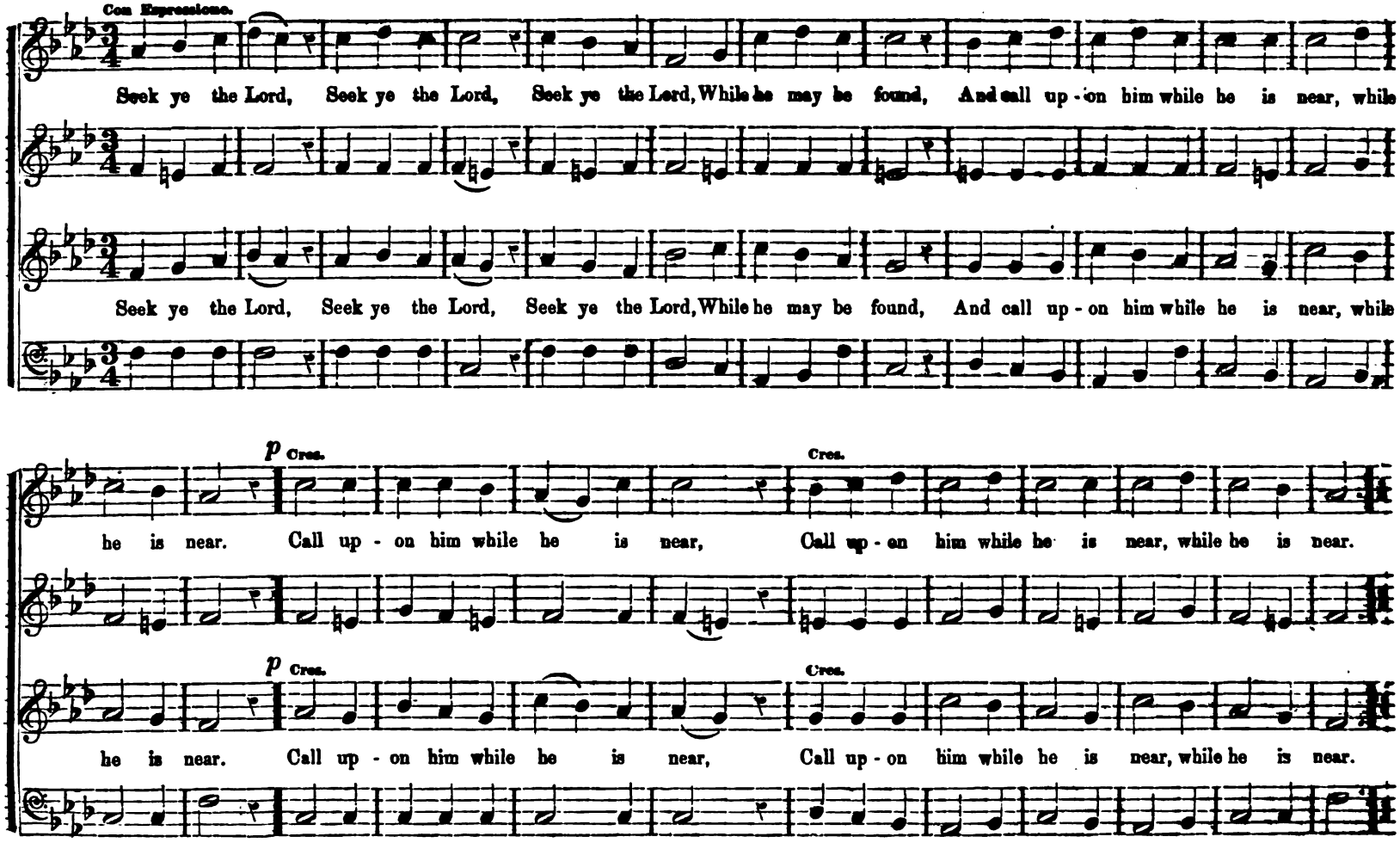
Lord, And come be - fore his pre - sence with a song.

Sym.


Piu Lento.
Be ye sure that the Lord he is God. It is he that hath made us, and not we our-selves; We are his
Ritard.
Be ye sure that the Lord he is God. It is he that hath made us, and not we our-selves; We are his
D.C.
peo-ple, and the sheep of his pasture. We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture, and the sheep of his pasture, of his pas - ture.
peo-ple, and the sheep of his pasture. We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture, and the sheep of his pasture, of his pas - ture.

SENTENCE. "Seek ye the Lord."

B. F. BAKER.



ANTHEM. "Thanks be to God."

Allegretto.

Thanks be to God, Thanks be to God, for his, for his un-speak-a-ble gift. Thanks be to God, Thanks be to God for his, for his un-

Thanks be to God, Thanks be to God, for his, for his un-speak-a-ble gift. Thanks be to God, Thanks be to God for his, for his un-

speak-a-ble gift. Thanks be to God, Thanks be to God, for his, for his un-speak-a-ble gift, for his un-speak-a-ble gift.

speak-a-ble gift. Thanks be to God, Thanks be to God, for his, for his un-speak-a-ble gift, for his un-speak-a-ble gift.

SENTENCE. "Lift up your hands."

B. F. BAKER.

Moderato.
Tenor SOLO.

Lift up your hands in the sanc - tu - a - ry, Bless the Lord for - ev - er - more. Lift up your voice in the con - gre - ga - tion, And pro -

Accomp.

CHORUS.

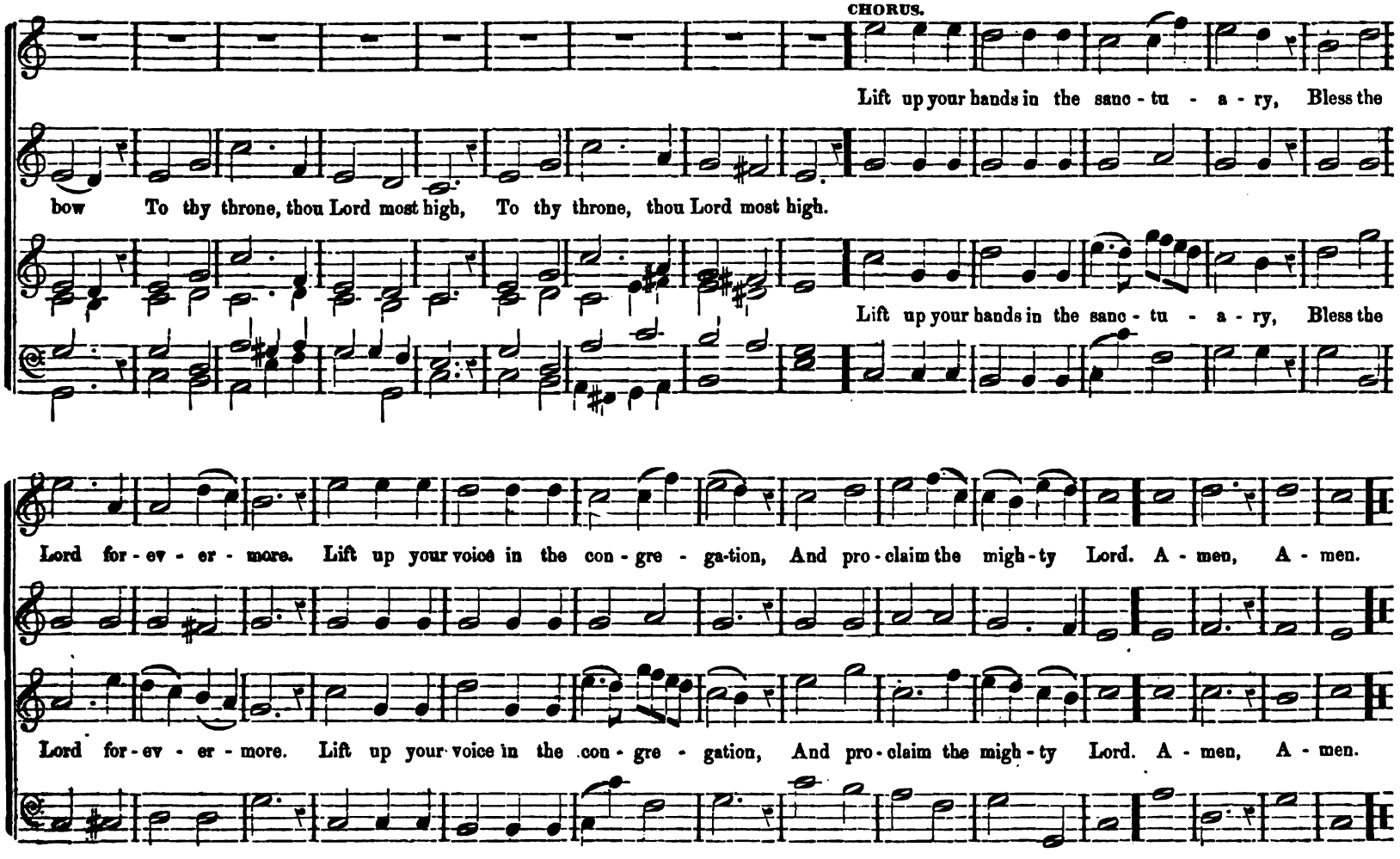
claim the migh - ty Lord. All ye na - tions serve the Lord, Who hath redeem'd and brought us to light.

Alto SOLO.

We, thy peo - ple, sup-pliant

Accomp.

All ye na - tions serve the Lord, Who hath redeem'd and brought us to light.


CHORUS.
Lift up your hands in the sanc - tu - a - ry, Bless the
bow To thy throne, thou Lord most high, To thy throne, thou Lord most high.
Lift up your hands in the sanc - tu - a - ry, Bless the
Lord for - ev - er - more. Lift up your voice in the con - gre - ga-tion, And pro - claim the migh - ty Lord. A - men, A - men.
Lord for - ev - er - more. Lift up your voice in the con - gre - gation, And pro - claim the migh - ty Lord. A - men, A - men.

SOLO AND CHORUS. "When thou comest."

Andante Maestoso.

SOPRANO SOLO.

When thou com - est, When thou com - - est ..... to the judg - ment, Lord, re-mem - - ber thou thy ser - vants, Lord, re-mem - ber thou thy ser-vants! None else can de - liv - - - - - - - - er us.

Sotto Voce.

Cres.

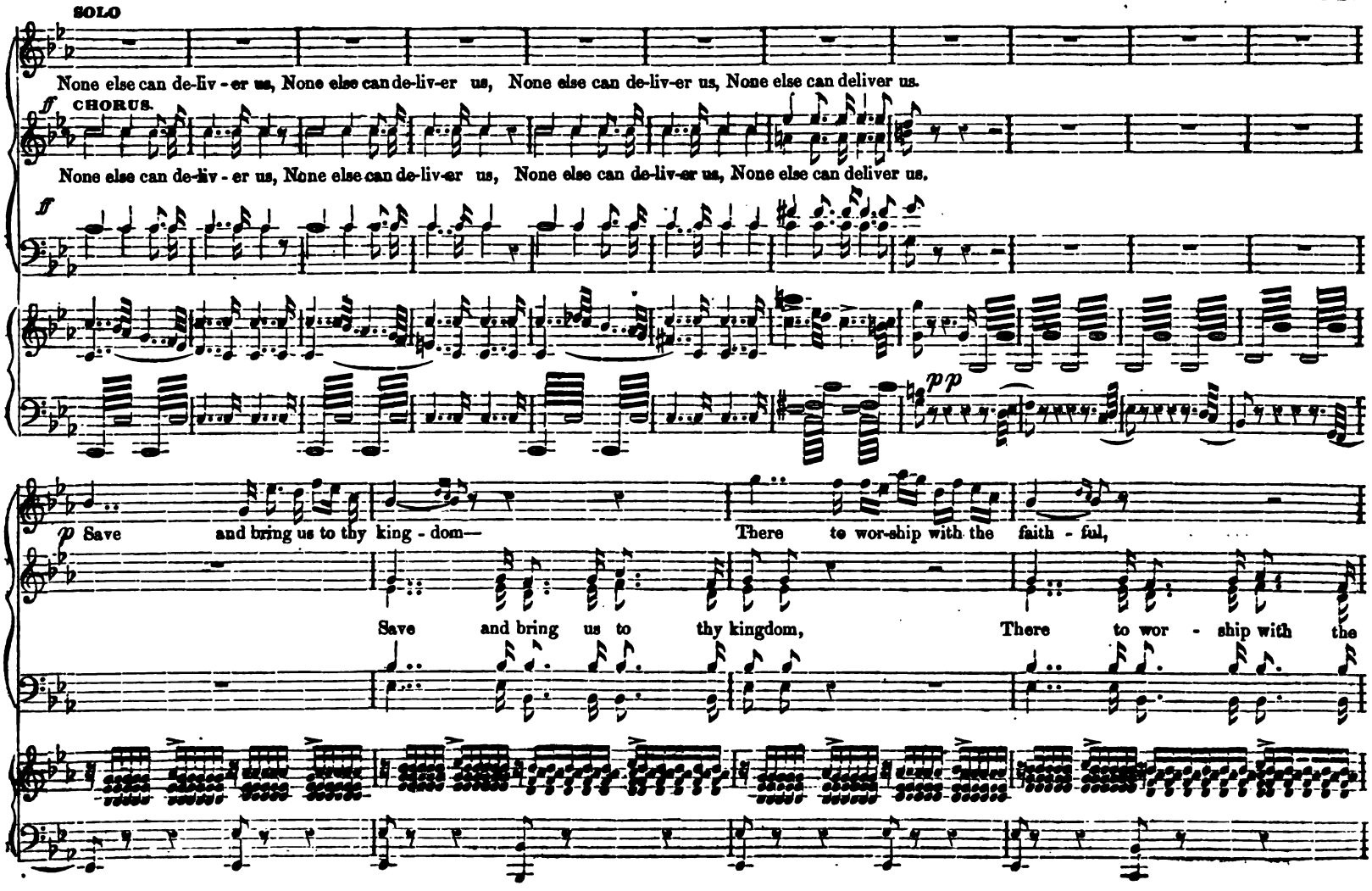
Cres.

Cres. Sempre.

f

Cres.

ff


SOLO
None else can de-liv - er us, None else can de-liv-er us, None else can de-liv-er us, None else can deliver us.
f
CHORUS.
None else can de-liv - er us, None else can de-liv-er us, None else can de-liv-er us, None else can deliver us.
f
pp
p Save and bring us to thy king - dom— There to wor-ship with the faith - ful,
Save and bring us to thy kingdom, There to wor - ship with the

there to wor - ship, with the faith - ful, And for-ev - er dwell

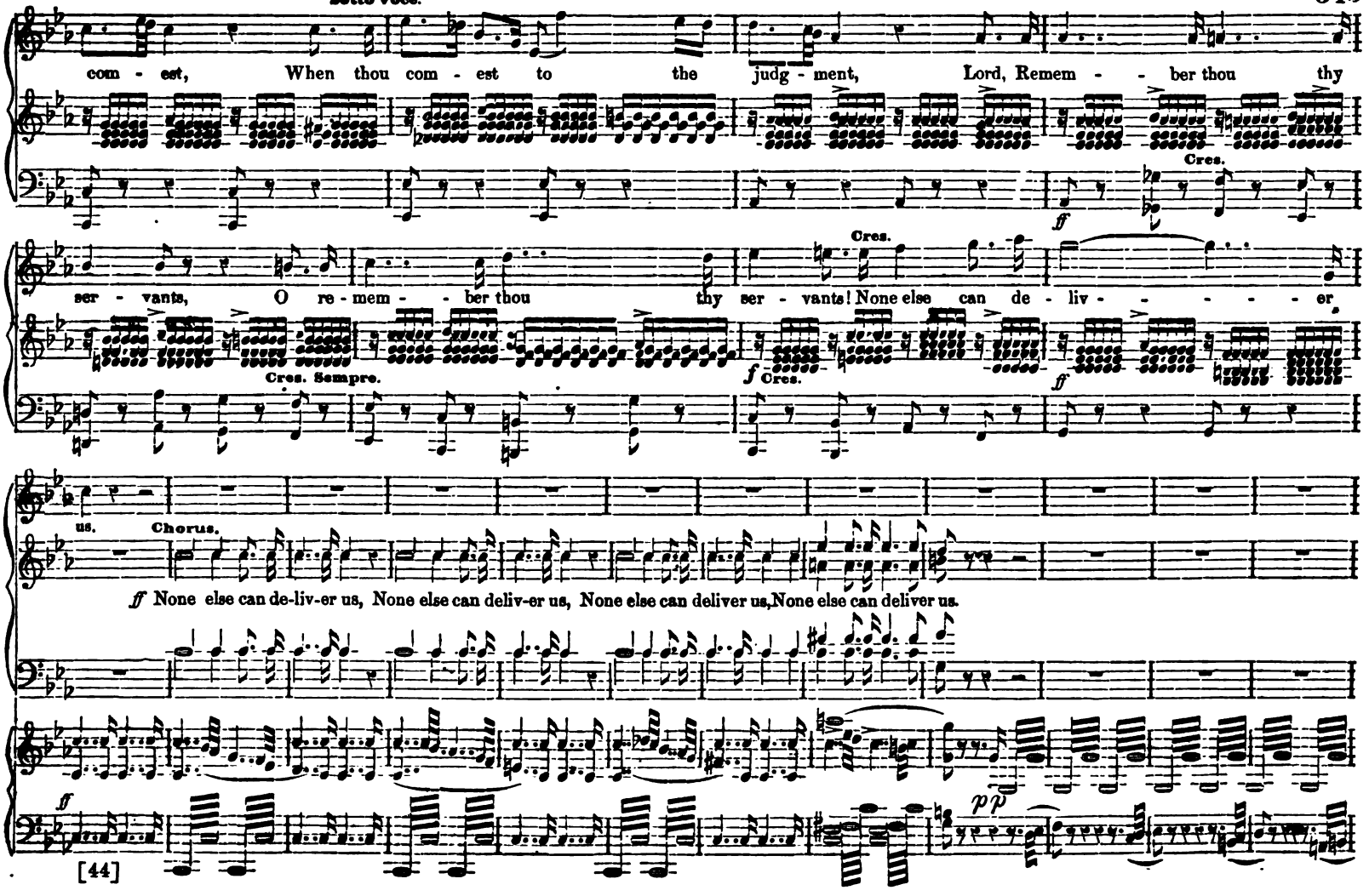
Cres.

faith-ful, there to worship, there to worship, And for - ev - er dwell with

Cres.

with thee. When thou

thee, And for - ev - er dwell with thee.


Sotto voce.
com - est, When thou com - est to the judg - ment, Lord, Remem - - ber thou thy
Cres.
ff
ser - vants, O re - mem - - ber thou thy ser - vants! None else can de - liv - - - - - er
Cres.
Cres. Sempre.
f Cres.
ff
us.
Chorus.
ff None else can de-liv-er us, None else can deliv-er us, None else can deliver us, None else can deliver us.
ff
pp
[44]

Sotto voce.

Save and bring us to thy king - dom, There to wor-ship with the faith - ful,

Save and bring us to thy kingdom, There to wor - ship with the

There to wor - ship with the faith - ful, and for - ev - er, dwell

faith-ful, There to wor-ship with the faith-ful, And for - ev - - er dwell with

Cres.

with thee, And for-ev - - er dwell ... with thee.

thee, And for - - ev - - er dwell with thee, And for-ev - er dwell ..... with thee.

And for-ev -er dwell ..... with thee, And forever

Diminuendo.

And for - ev - er dwell ..... with thee.

And for - ev - er dwell ..... with thee.

dwell ..... with thee.

RECITATIVE & CHORUS. "Salvation belongeth unto the Lord."

Arranged by R. F. BAKER.

Moderato.

ff *p* *fz* *ff* *p* *fz* *ff* tr *ff* *fz* *fz*

Recitative Tenor.

Give glo - ry un - to the Lord, Pro-claim his name to all na - tions, the rock of our sal - va - tion.

Andante.

ff *fz* *fz*

DUETT. CHORUS.

Sal - va - tion, sal - va - tion be - long - eth un - to the Lord. And thy bless-ing, and thy bless-ing is a - mong thy peo - ple. Sal -

f

Sal - va - tion, sal - va - tion be - long - eth un - to the Lord. Sal -

va - tion, sal - va - tion be - long-eth un - to the Lord. And thy bless-ing, thy blessing, thy bless-ing is a - mong thy peo-ple,

And thy bless - - - ing,

va - tion, sal - va - tion be - long - eth un - to the Lord. And thy blessing, thy blessing, thy blessing is a - mong thy people, And thy

Largo.

and thy blessing, and thy blessing, and thy blessing, and thy blessing, and thy blessing is a-mong thy peo-ple, is a-mong thy people. A - men.

and thy blessing, and thy blessing, and thy bless - - - ing, and thy blessing is a-mong thy peo-ple, is a-mong thy people. A - men.

bless - - - - - - - ing, and thy bless - - - ing, thy blessing is a-mong thy people, is a-mong thy people. A - men.

and thy blessing, and thy blessing,

ANTHEM.* "When the Lord shall build up Zion."

W. O. PERKINS.

When the Lord shall build up, build up Zi - on, When the Lord shall build up, build up Zi - on, He shall ap -

When the Lord shall build up, build up Zi - on, When the Lord shall build up, build up Zi - on, He shall ap - pear in his

Cres. Cres.

pear in his glo - - - - ry, in his glo - - ry. He shall ap -

He shall ap - pear, shall ap - pear in his glo - - ry, He shall ap - pear in his glo - - - - ry, He shall ap -

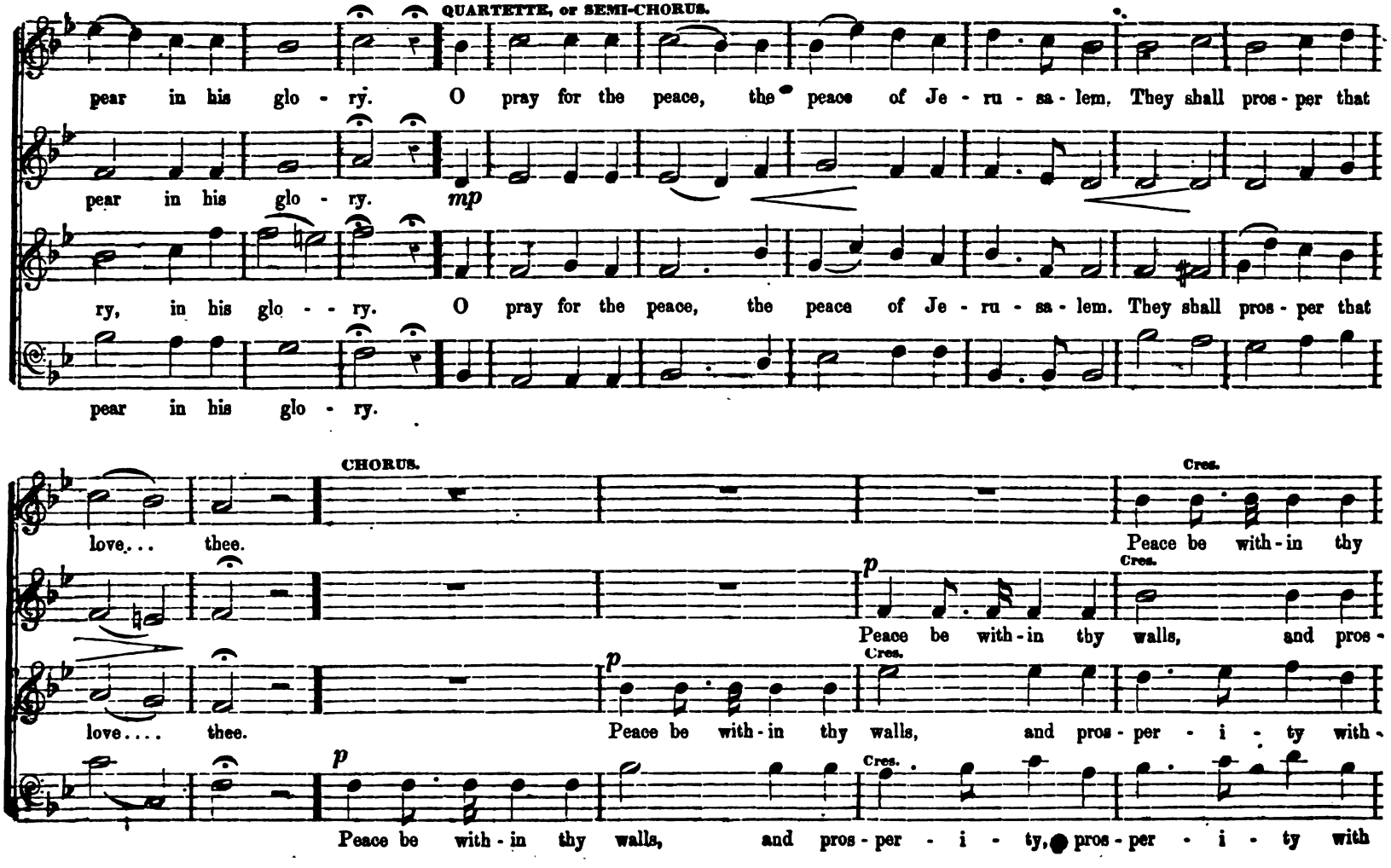
Cres. Cres.

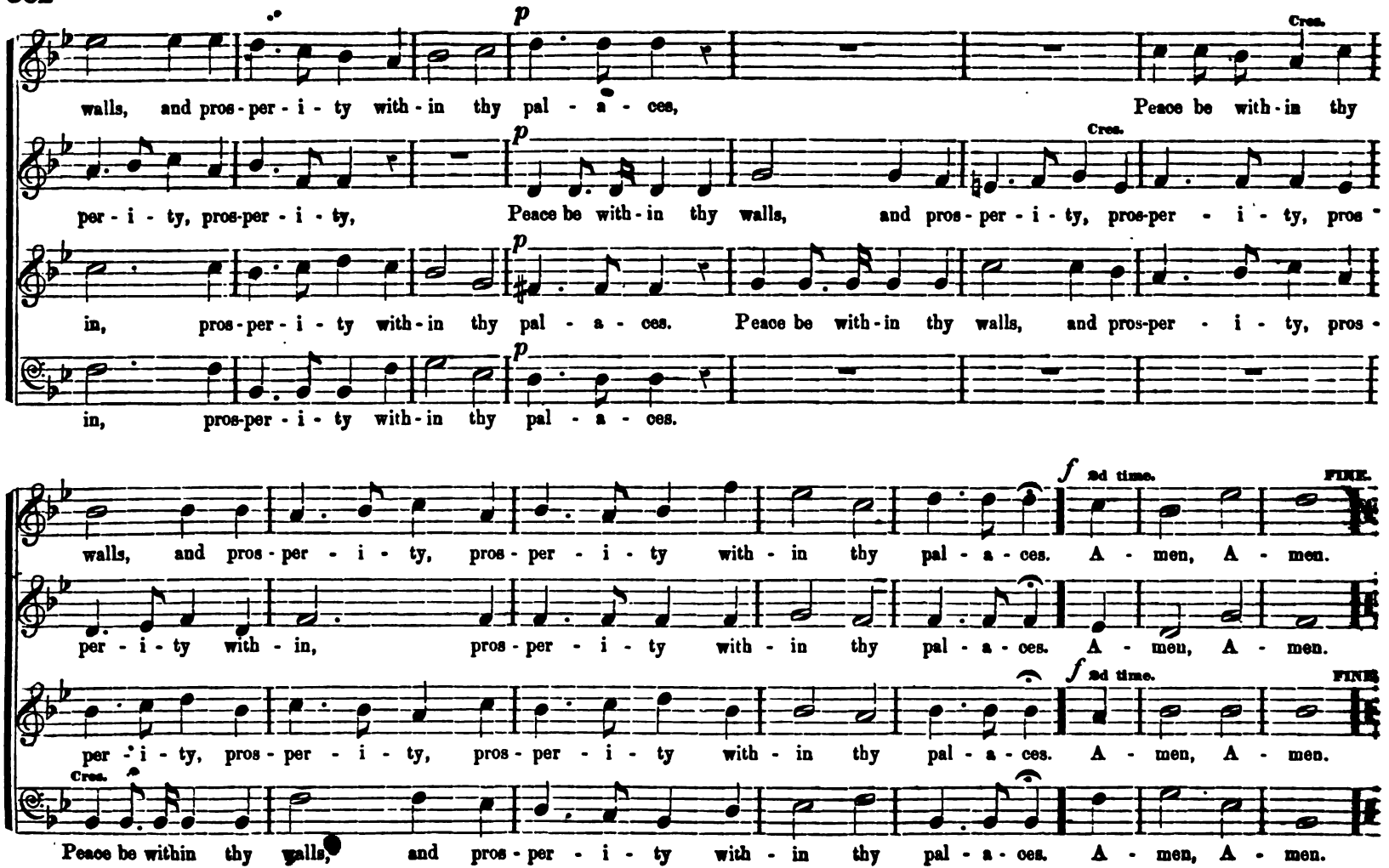
glo - - - - ry, He shall ap - pear in his glo - ry. He shall ap - pear in his glo - - - -

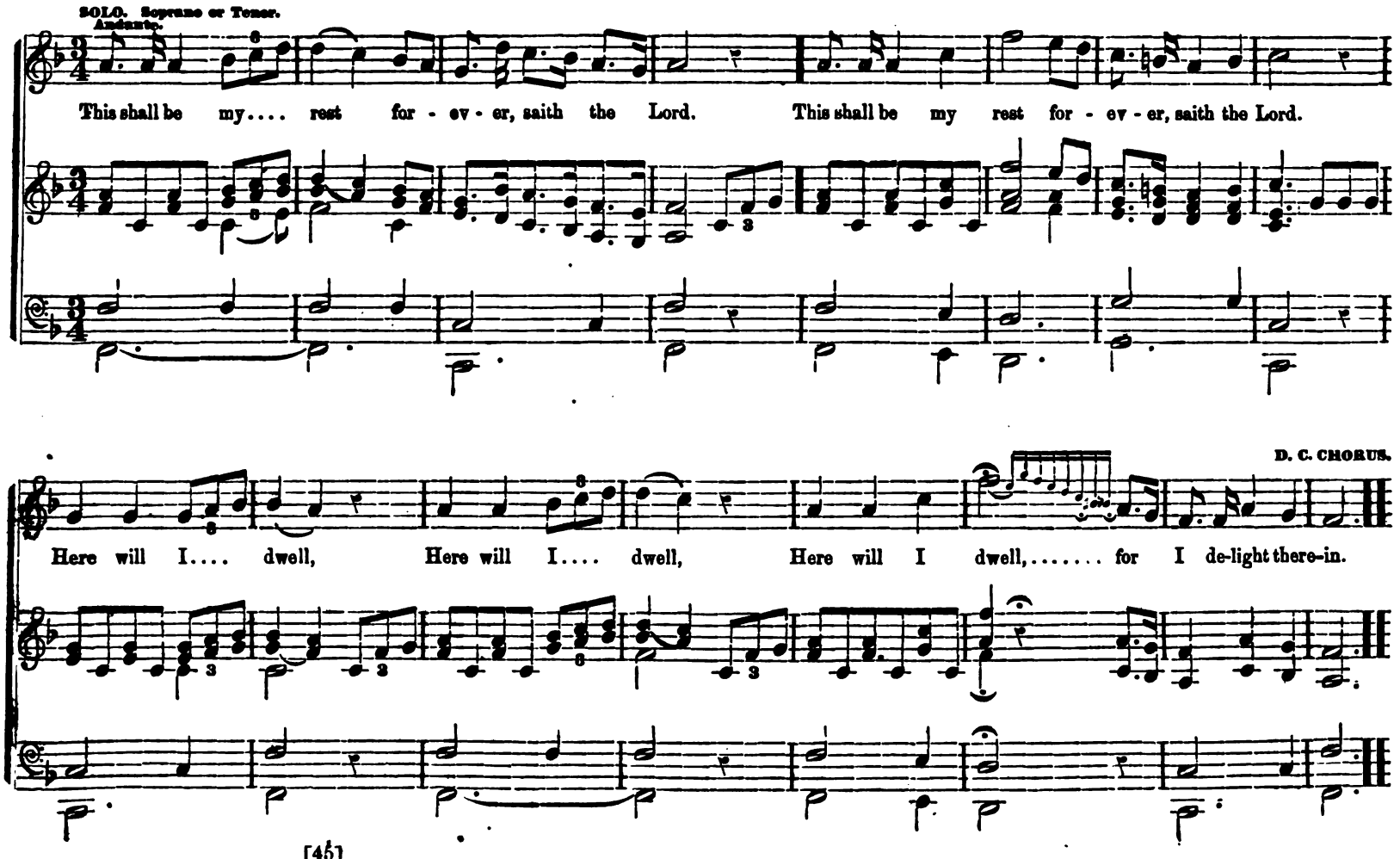
Cres. Cres.

He shall ap - pear, shall ap -

* Theme in part from the German.


QUARTETTE, or SEMI-CHORUS.
pear in his glo - ry. O pray for the peace, the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem. They shall pros - per that
pear in his glo - ry.
mp
ry, in his glo - - ry. O pray for the peace, the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem. They shall pros - per that
pear in his glo - ry.
CHORUS.
Cres.
love... thee.
Peace be with - in thy
p
Cres.
Peace be with - in thy walls, and pros -
p
Cres.
love.... thee.
Peace be with - in thy walls, and pros - per - i - ty with -
p
Cres.
Peace be with - in thy walls, and pros - per - i - ty, pros - per - i - ty with


p
Cres.
walls, and pros-per-i-ty with-in thy pal-a-ces, Peace be with-in thy
per-i-ty, pros-per-i-ty, Peace be with-in thy walls, and pros-per-i-ty, pros-per-i-ty, pros-
in, pros-per-i-ty with-in thy pal-a-ces. Peace be with-in thy walls, and pros-per-i-ty, pros-
in, pros-per-i-ty with-in thy pal-a-ces.
walls, and pros-per-i-ty, pros-per-i-ty with-in thy pal-a-ces. A-men, A-men.
f 2d time.
FINE.
per-i-ty with-in, pros-per-i-ty with-in thy pal-a-ces. A-men, A-men.
per-i-ty, pros-per-i-ty, pros-per-i-ty with-in thy pal-a-ces. A-men, A-men.
Peace be within thy walls, and pros-per-i-ty with-in thy pal-a-ces. A-men, A-men.


SOLO. Soprano or Tenor.
Andante.
This shall be my.... rest for - ev - er, saith the Lord. This shall be my rest for - ev - er, saith the Lord.
D. C. CHORUS.
Here will I.... dwell, Here will I.... dwell, Here will I dwell,..... for I de-light there-in.

SENTENCE. "The Lord will comfort Zion.'

B. F. BAKER.

Andantino.

SOLO.

The Lord will comfort Zi - on, He will com-fort her waste pla - ces, And make her like E - den, Like the garden of the Lord.

SOLO.

The Lord will comfort Zi - on, He will com-fort her waste pla - ces, And make her like E - den, Like the garden of the Lord.

ORGAN.

CHORUS.

The Lord will com - fort Zi - on, He will com - fort her waste pla - ces, And make her like E - den, Like the

CHORUS.

The Lord will com - fort Zi - on, He will com - fort her waste pla - ces, And make her like E - den, Like the

f *ff*

garden of the Lord; Joy and gladness, joy and gladness shall be found there - in, Joy and gladness, joy and gladness shall be

f *ff*

garden of the Lord; Joy and gladness, joy and gladness shall be found there - in, Joy and gladness, joy and gladness shall be

p *pp*

found there - in, Joy and gladness, joy and gladness shall be found there - in, Shall be found there-in, Shall be found there-in.

p *pp*

found there - in, Joy and gladness, joy and gladness shall be found there - in, Shall be found there-in, Shall be found there-in.

HYMN. "Let every heart rejoice and sing."

W. O. PERKINS.
Theme from MOZART.

f *mp*

1. Let eve - ry heart re - joice and sing; Let cho - ral an - thems rise; Ye reverend men and children, bring To God your sac - ri - fice.

f *mp*

2. He bids the sun to rise and set; In heaven his power is known; And earth, subdued to him, shall yet Bow low be - fore his throne.

f *mp* *f* Cres.

For he is good; the Lord is good, And kind are all his ways: With songs and hon-ors sound - ing loud, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise.

f *mp* *f* Cres.

For he is good; the Lord is good, And kind are all his ways: With songs and hon-ors sound - ing loud, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise.

HYMN. Concluded.

m Cres. *ff* *m* Cres. *ff*

While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A glorious anthem raise: Let each prolong the grate-ful song, And the God of our fathers praise.

m Cres. *ff* *m* Cres. *ff*

While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A glorious anthem raise: Let each prolong the grateful song, And the God of our fathers praise.

SENTENCE. "The Lord is in his holy temple."

B. F. BAKER.

Moderato.

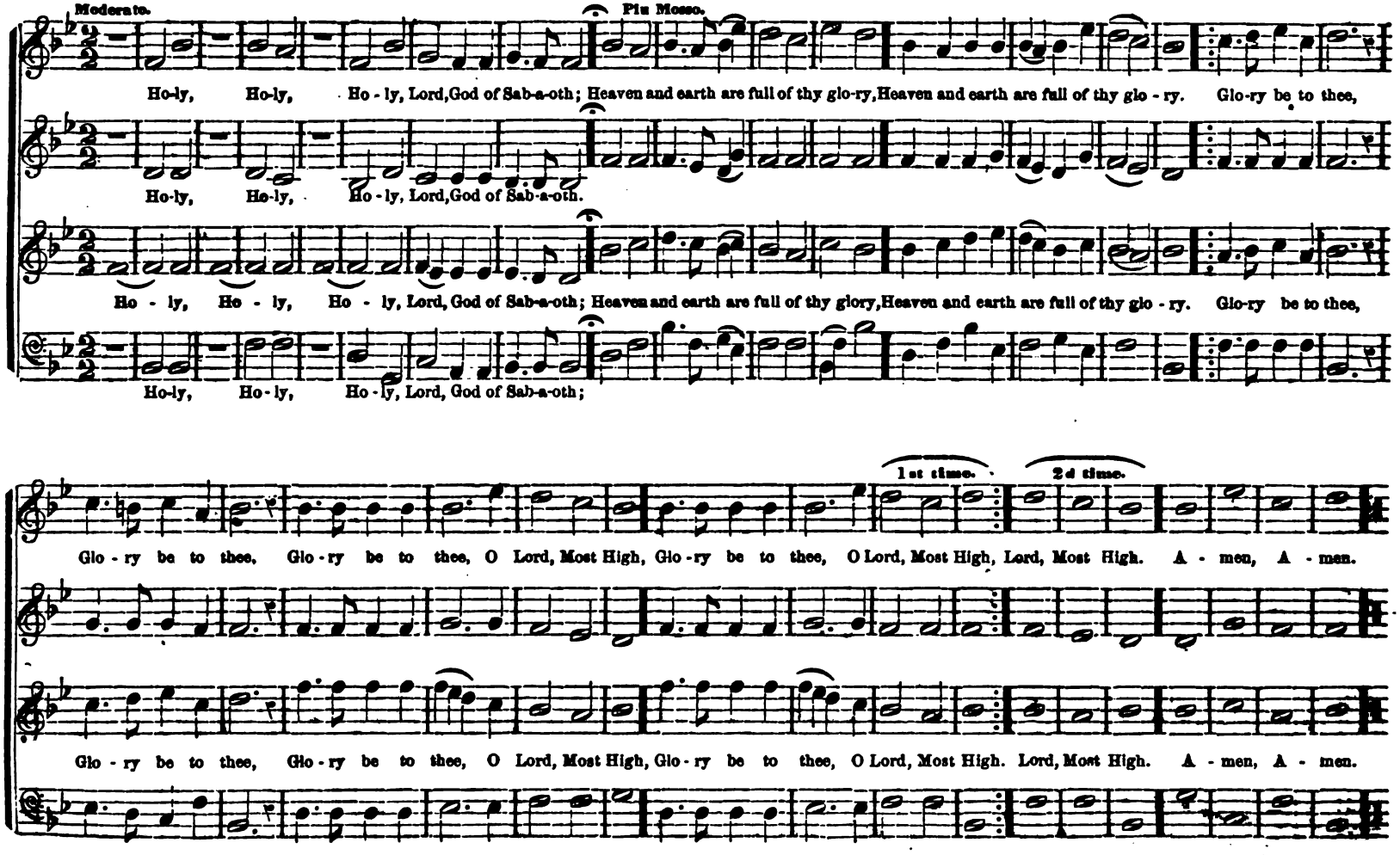
The Lord is in his ho - ly temple, The Lord is in his ho - ly temple, Let all the earth keep silence before him, Let all the earth keep silence before him.

The Lord.... is in his ho - ly temple, The Lord.... is in his ho - ly temple, Let all the earth keep silence before him, Let all the earth keep silence before him.

The Lord is in his ho - ly temple,

SANCTUS.

B. F. BAKER.



HYMN. "Jesus, refuge of my soul."

Arranged by B. F. BAKER.

MAY BE SUNG AS A QUARTETTE, OR AS A SOPRANO SOLO, AND REPEATED IN CHORUS.

Larghetto.

1. Je - sus, refuge of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly, While the rag-ing bil - lows roll, While the tem - pest still is high.

2. Oth - er refuge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on thee; Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone; Still support and comfort me.

Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O, re-ceive my soul at last.

Cres. Cres. Cres.

All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring; Cov-er my de - fenceless head With the sha - dow of thy wing.

SENTENCE. "Lead us, O Lord."

B. F. BAKER

TENOR. Larghetto.

Teach us the way of thy command - ments, Lead us, O Lord, in - to thy truth: Teach us the way of thy command - ments,

SOPRANO.

Accomp.

TENOR.

Lead us, Lord, in - to thy paths, In - to the paths of truth, Lead us,

CHO. TENOR.

Lead us, Lord, in - to thy truth,

ALTO.

Lead us, Lord, in - to thy paths, In - to the paths of truth, Lead us,

SOPRANO.

Lead us, Lord, in - to thy truth,

BASS.

Lord, Teach us, Lord, Teach us, Lord, Lead us, Lord in - to thy truth.

Lead us, Lord, in - to thy truth, Teach us, Lord, thy perfect way: Teach us, Lord, thy per-fect way; Lead us in - to thy truth.

Lord, Teach us, Lord, Teach us, Lord, Lead us, Lord, in - to thy truth.

Lead us, Lord, in - to thy truth, Teach us, Lord, thy perfect way: Teach us, Lord, thy per-fect way; Lead us in - to thy truth.

Thou art the God, the God of our sal - va - tion, In thee will we trust. Teach us, Lord, thy perfect way; Lead us, Lord, in - to thy truth.

Thou art the God, the God of our sal - va - tion, In thee will we trust. Teach us, Lord, thy perfect way; Lead us, Lord, in - to thy truth.

ANTHEM. "Praise the Lord, O my soul."

SAMUEL CHAPPLE.

TENOR.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, And all that is with-in me Praise..... his ho - ly name. Praise the

ALTO.

Praise the Lord, O my soul,..... And all that is with - in me, Praise his ho - - ly name. Praise the

Praise the Lord, O my soul,

Lord, O my soul, O my soul, And all that is with - in me Praise..... his ho - ly name. All,

Lord, O my soul, O my soul, And all that is with - in me, Praise his ho - - ly name. All,

all that is with - in me, Praise..... his ho - ly name. Praise the Lord, O my soul, And for -

all that is with - in me Praise his ho - ly name. Sym. And for -

get not all his ben - e - fits. Praise the Lord, O my soul, And for - get not all his ben - e - fits, Who for - giv - eth all thy sins, And

get not all his ben - e - fits. And for - get not all his ben - e - fits, Who for - giv - eth all thy sins, And

heal - eth all thine in-fir - mi-ties. Praise the Lord, O my soul, And all that is with - in me Praise his ho-ly name. All, all that is with-

heal - eth all thine infirmities. Praise the Lord, O my soul, Praise the Lord, O my soul..... Praise his ho - ly name. All, all that is with-

in me Praise his ho - ly name, Praise his ho - ly name.

in me Praise his ho - ly name, Praise his ho - ly name.

Sym.

CHORUS.
Lento.

The Lord is full of compassion, Full, full of compassion and mercy. Long, long, long suffering, and of great goodness.

The Lord is full of compassion, Full, full of compassion and mercy. Long, long, long suffering, and of great goodness.

DUET. Soprano & Bass.
Affetuoso.

He will not al-ways be chiding, He will not al-ways be chiding, nei - ther keepeth he his an - ger for - ev - er,

He will not al-ways be chiding, He will not al-ways be chiding, nei - ther keepeth he his an - ger for -

Accomp.

nei - ther keep-eth he his an - ger, his an - ger for - ev - - - er. Yea,

ev - er, nei - - ther keepeth he his an - ger for - ev - - - er. Yea,

like as a father.... pi - ti - eth, pi - ti - eth his.... own children, Even so, e-ven so is the Lord mer-ci - ful un-to

Yea, like as a fa - ther pi - ti - eth his.... own children, E-ven so, e-ven so is the Lord mer - ci - ful un-to

them that fear him. Merciful, merci-ful, e-ven so is the Lord merciful un-to them that fear him.

them that fear him. Merciful, merci-ful, e-ven so is the Lord merci-ful un-to them that fear him.

Maestoso.

The Lord hath pre-par-ed a seat in heav'n, And his kingdom, his king-dom rul-eth o-ver all, His

The Lord hath pre-par-ed a seat in heav'n, ... in heav'n, And his kingdom, his king-dom rul-eth o-ver all, His

The Lord hath pre-par-ed a seat in heav'n,

kingdom, his kingdom rul-eth o - ver all, o - ver all, o - ver all. The Lord hath pre-par-ed a

The Lord hath prepared a seat in heav'n, The

kingdom, his kingdom rul - eth o - ver all, o - ver all, o - ver all. The Lord hath pre-par - ed a seat in heav'n, The Lord hath pre-par-ed a

The

Adagio.

seat in heav'n, And his kingdom, ruleth, his kingdom ruleth, ruleth, rul-eth, his kingdom ruleth o - ver all. O - ver all, o - ver all.

Lord hath prepar-ed a seat in heav'n, And his kingdom, his kingdom ruleth, ruleth, rul-eth, his kingdom ruleth o - ver all. O - ver all, o - ver all.

Adagio.

seat in heav'n, And his kingdom, ruleth, his kingdom ruleth, ruleth, rul-eth, his kingdom ruleth o - ver all. O - ver all, o - ver all.

Lord hath prepared a seat in heav'n, And his kingdom, his kingdom rul - - - - - - - - - - - eth o - ver all.

HYMN. "Come, ye that love the Lord."

LAMBILOTTE

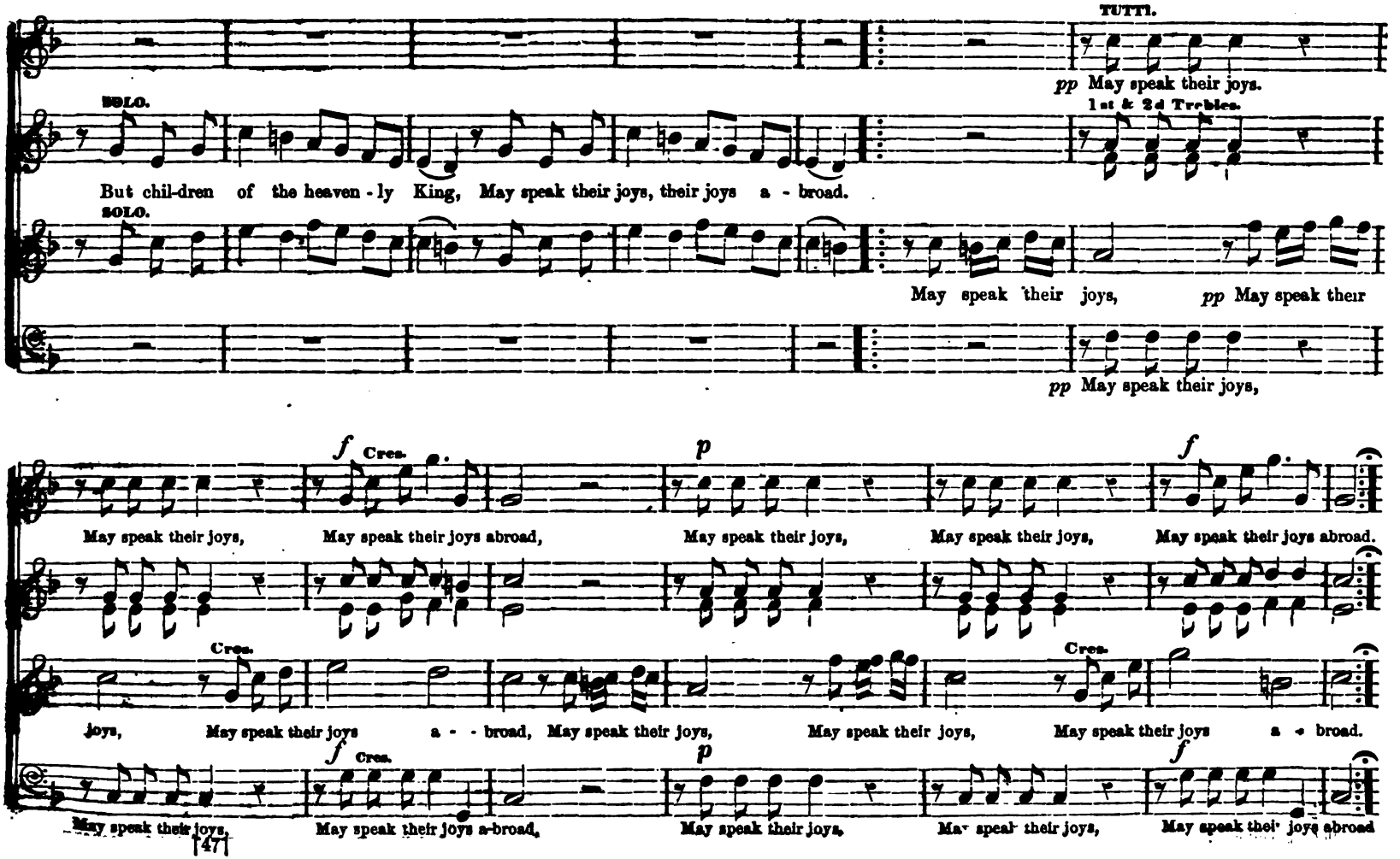
Allegretto Moderato.

Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known, Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, And thus surround the throne. Join

Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known, Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, And thus sur-round the throne. Join

in a song with sweet ac-cord, And thus sur-round the throne; Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, And thus sur-round the throne.

in a song with sweet ac-cord, And thus sur-round the throne; Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, And thus sur-round the throne.


TUTTI.
pp May speak their joys.
SOLO.
1st & 2d Trebles.
But chil-dren of the heaven - ly King, May speak their joys, their joys a - broad.
SOLO.
May speak their joys, pp May speak their
pp May speak their joys,
f Cres.
p
f
May speak their joys, May speak their joys abroad, May speak their joys, May speak their joys, May speak their joys abroad.
Cres.
Cres.
joys, May speak their joys a - - broad, May speak their joys, May speak their joys, May speak their joys a - broad.
f Cres.
p
f
May speak their joys, May speak their joys a-broad, May speak their joys, May speak their joys, May speak their joys abroad

SOLO.

There, from the riv - ers of his grace, Drink end - less····· pleas - ures in. Yes,

SOLO.

There shall we see his face, And nev - er, nev - er sin;

SOLO.

There, from the riv - ers of his grace, Drink end - - less pleas-ures in. Yes,

SOLO.

TUTTI.

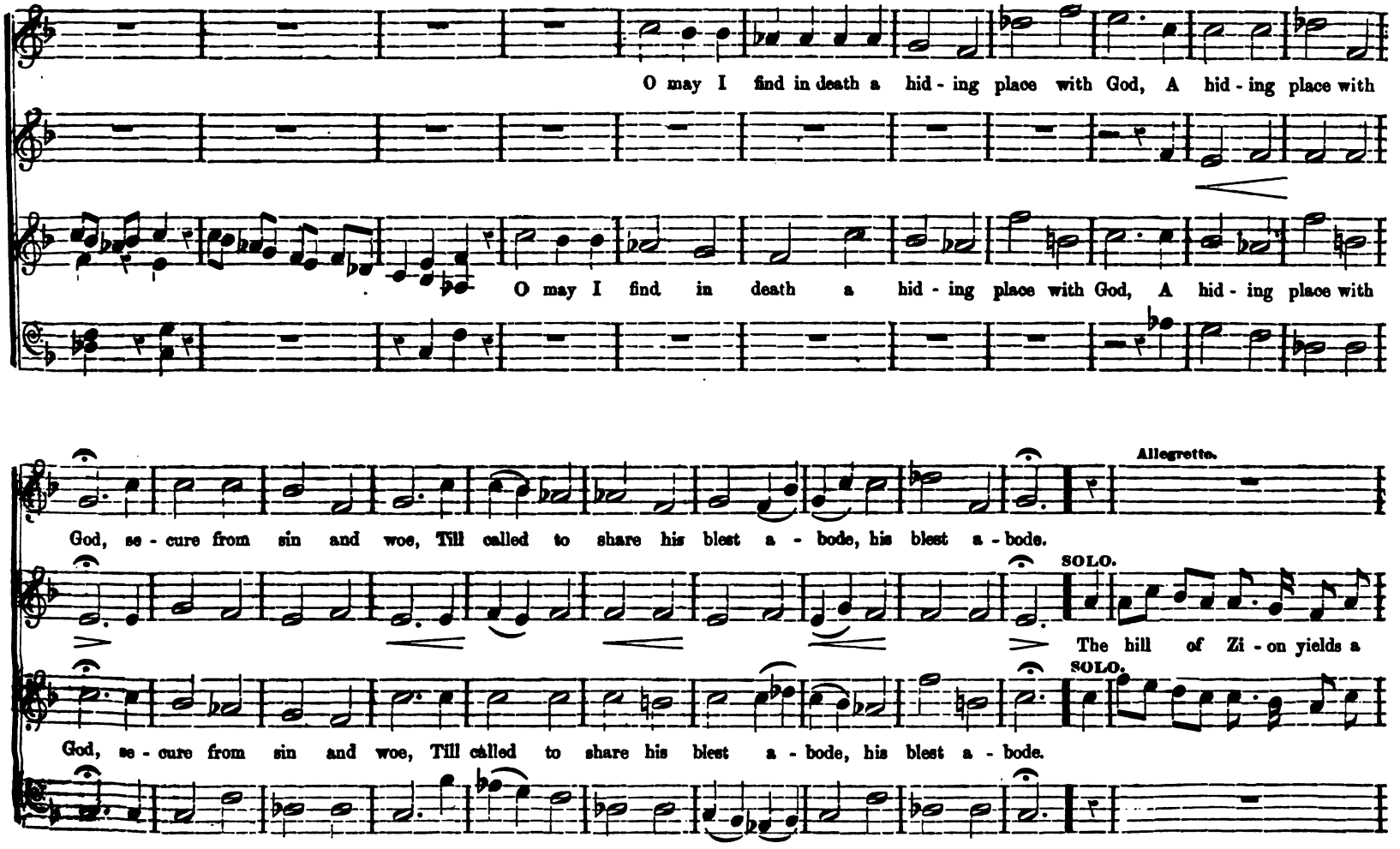
and be-fore we rise to that im-mor-tal state, The thought of such a - maz-ing bliss should con - stant·· joy cre - ate.

Larghetto.

TUTTI.

and be-fore we rise to that im - mortal state, The thought of such a - maz-ing bliss should con - stant joy cre - ate.

Sym.


O may I find in death a hid - ing place with God, A hid - ing place with
O may I find in death a hid - ing place with God, A hid - ing place with
Allegretto.
God, se - cure from sin and woe, Till called to share his blest a - bode, his blest a - bode.
SOLO.
The hill of Zi - on yields a
SOLO.
God, se - cure from sin and woe, Till called to share his blest a - bode, his blest a - bode.

TUTTI.

Be - fore we reach the heavenly fields, or walk the gold-en streets. Then let our songs a-bound, And thou - sand sa - cred sweets,

TUTTI.

Be - fore we reach the heavenly fields, or walk the gold-en streets. Then let our songs a-bound, And

eve - ry tear be dry; We're trav'ling through Im-manuel's ground, We're trav'ling through Immanuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high.

eve - ry tear be dry; We're trav'ling through Im-manuel's ground, We're trav'ling through Immanuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high.

SENTENCE. "God of the Patherless."

THE FIRST VERSE IS ADAPTED TO MORNING, AND THE SECOND TO EVENING SERVICE.

Andantino.

1. When the sun..... glo - rious - ly comes forth from the o - cean, Mak - ing earth beau-ti - ful,..... chas - ing shadows a - way;

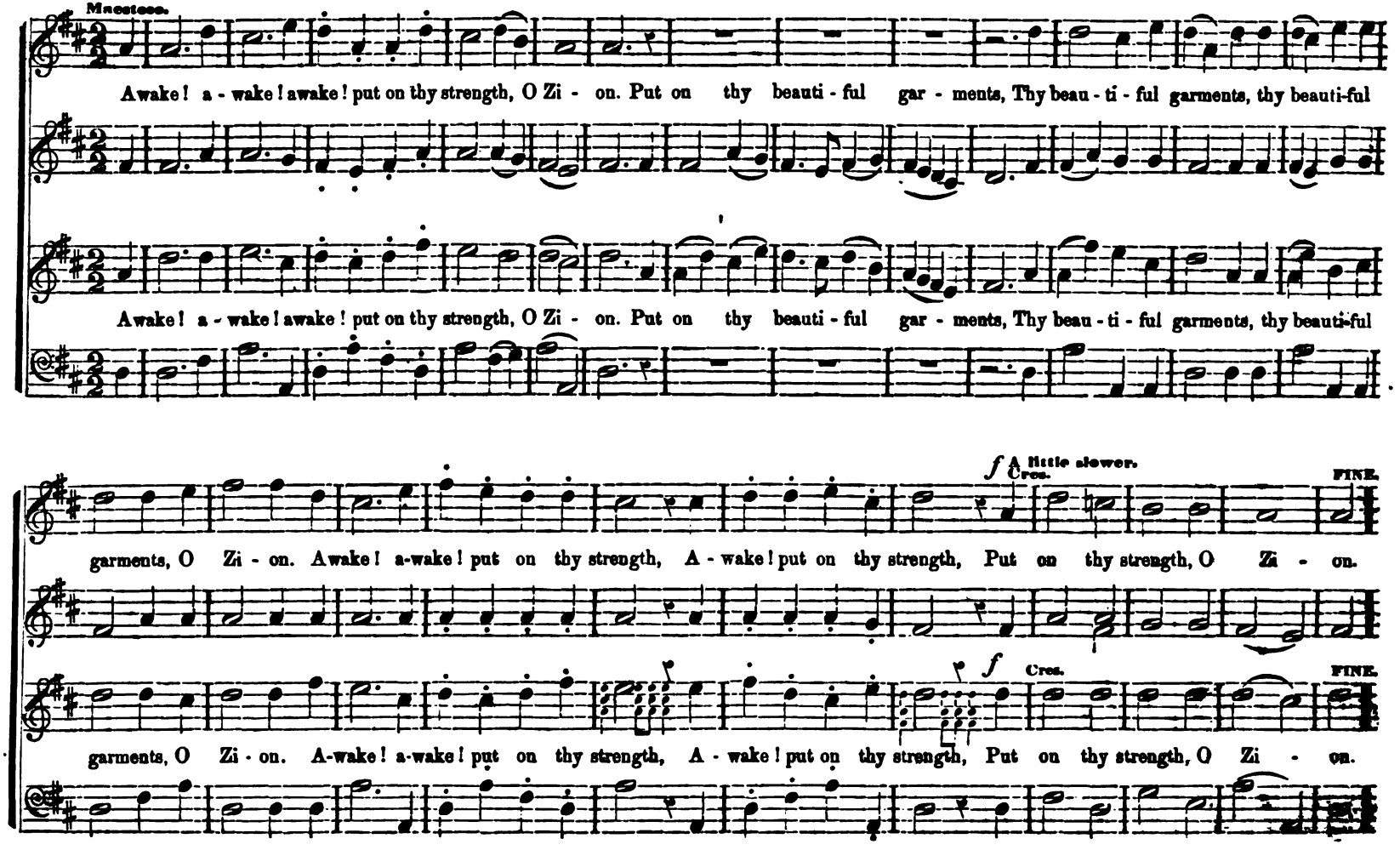
2. Now the hills.... in the west, the sun's tints all blend - ing, Show us how quickly fades.... all that on earth seems bright,

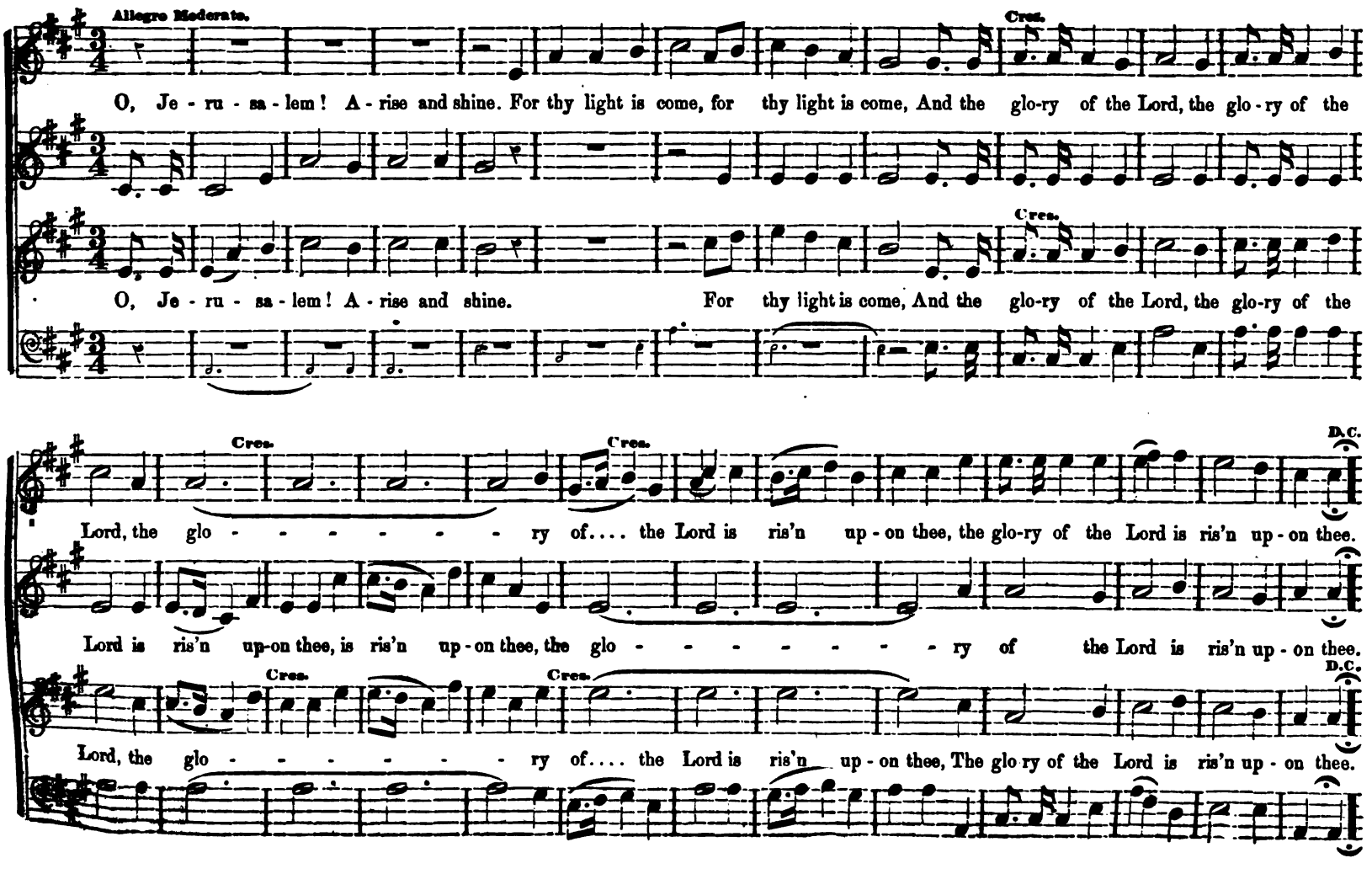
Thus do we of - fer thee our pray'r of de - vo - tion, God of the fa - ther-less, guide... us, guard us to - day.

When to un - fad - ing realms our pray'r is as - cend - ing, God of the fa - ther - less, guide us, guard us to - night.

ANTHEM. "Awake! put on thy strength." ISAIAH LII. v. 1

O. W. PARSONS




Allegro Moderato.
Cres.
O, Je - ru - sa - lem! A - rise and shine. For thy light is come, for thy light is come, And the glo-ry of the Lord, the glo - ry of the
O, Je - ru - sa - lem! A - rise and shine. For thy light is come, And the glo-ry of the Lord, the glo-ry of the
Cres.
Cres.
D.C.
Lord, the glo - - - - - - - ry of.... the Lord is ris'n up - on thee, the glo-ry of the Lord is ris'n up - on thee.
Lord is ris'n up-on thee, is ris'n up - on thee, the glo - - - - - - - - ry of the Lord is ris'n up - on thee.
Cres.
Cres.
D.C.
Lord, the glo - - - - - - - ry of.... the Lord is ris'n up - on thee, The glo ry of the Lord is ris'n up - on thee.

ANTHEM. "I will wash my hands in innocency."

S. CHAPPLE.

THE FIRST FOUR MEASURES MAY BE PLAYED AS A PRELUDE.

Lento. TREBLE SOLO.

I will wash my hands in in - no-cen-cy, will wash my hands in in - no - cen-cy, O Lord, O Lord, And so will I go, so will I go, and

BASS SOLO.

so will I go to thine al - tar, And so will I go, so will I go, And so will I go to thine al - tar.

Sym.

Sym.

I will wash my hands in in - no - cen - cy, will wash my hands in in - no - cen - cy; O Lord, O Lord. And so will I go,

I will wash my hands in in - no - cen - cy, will wash my hands in in - no - cen - cy; O Lord, O Lord. And so will I go,

so will I go, And so will I go to thine al - tar, And so will I go, so will I go, And so will I go to thine al - tar.

so will I go, And so will I go to thine al - tar, And so will I go, so will I go, And so will I go to thine al - tar.

SOPRANO SOLO.

That I may show the voice of thanksgiving, That

Accomp.

I may show the voice of thanksgiving, And tell of all, tell of all, And tell of all thy won-drous works. And

tell of all, tell of all, And tell of all thy wondrous works, and tell of all, tell of all, and tell of all thy wondrous works.

BASS SOLO.

Lord, Lord, Lord, I have lov'd the hab-i - ta-tion of thine house, And the

place where thine hon-or dwelleth; Lord, I have lov'd, Lord, I have lov'd the hab - i - ta - tion of thine house, And the place, the place where thine honor dwelleth.

DUETT. SOPRANO & ALTO.

ALTO.

I will walk, I will walk in - nocent-ly, in - nocent-ly; O de-liv-er me, O de-liv-er me, And be mer-ci - ful

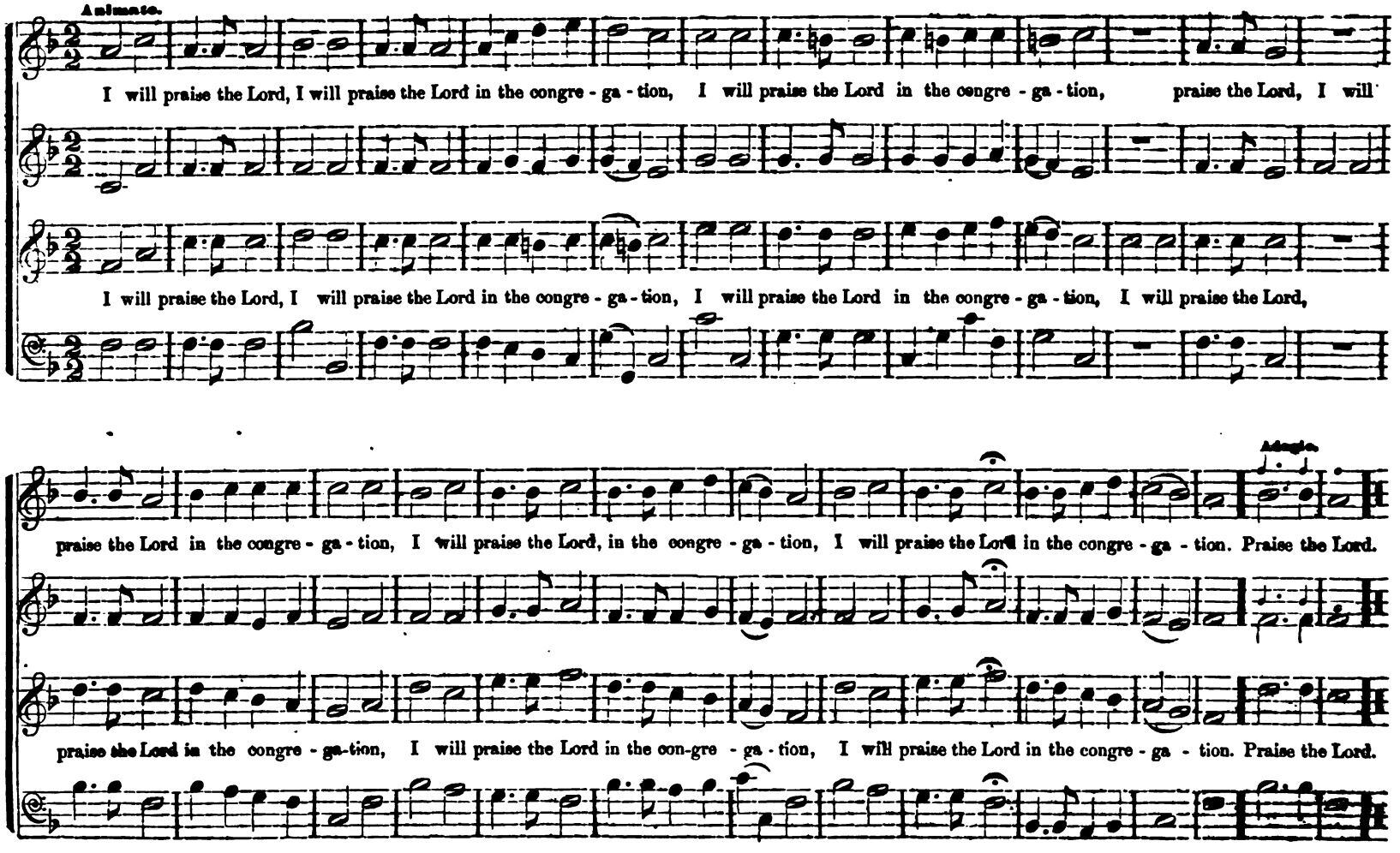
SOPRANO.

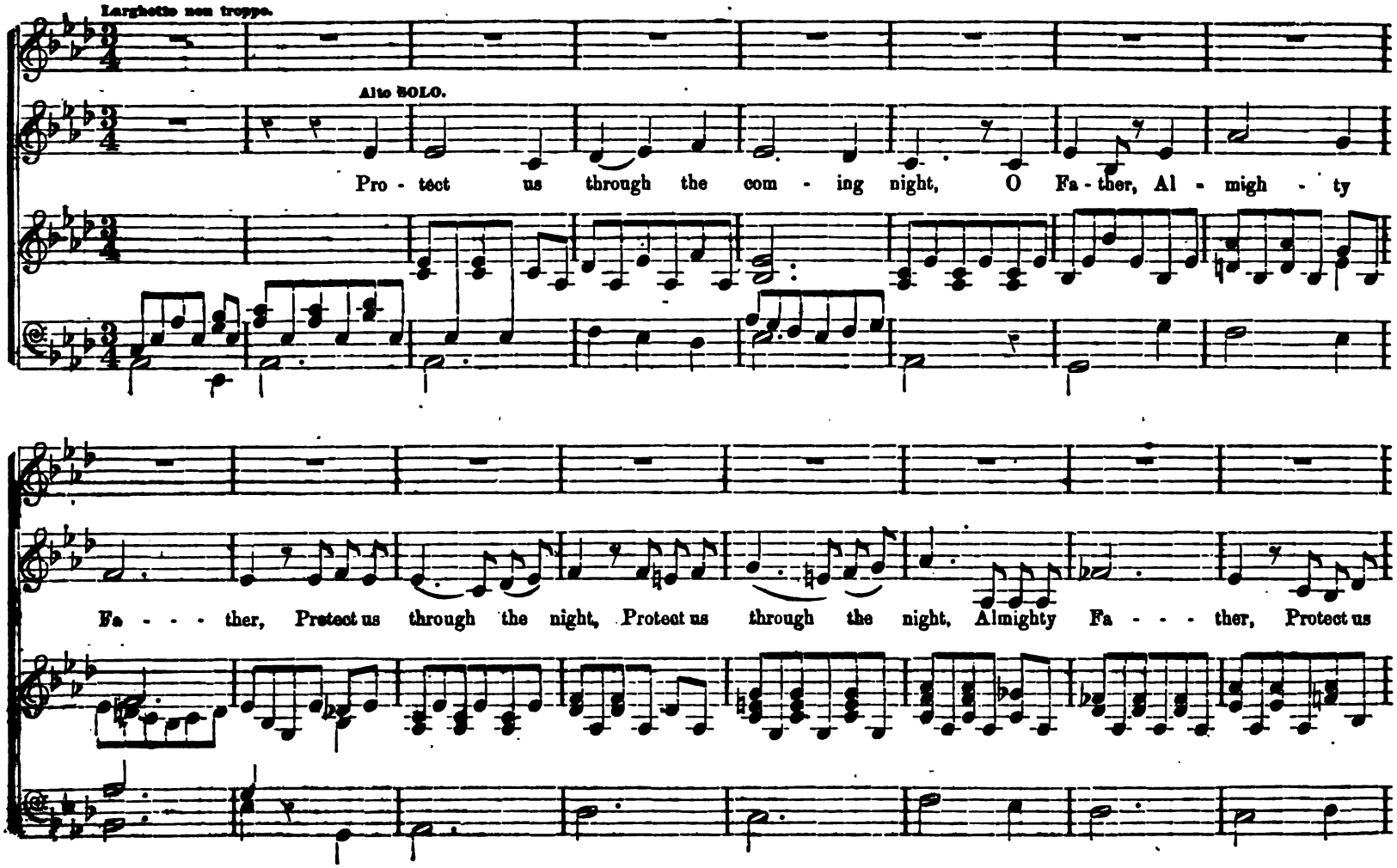
Sym.

Accomp.

un - to me, O be mer-ci - ful, O be mer - ci - ful, O be mer-ci - ful un to me, O be mer-ci - ful, O be mer-ci - ful, O be mer-ci - ful un-to me.

Sym.


Animato.
I will praise the Lord, I will praise the Lord in the congre - ga - tion, I will praise the Lord in the congre - ga - tion, praise the Lord, I will
I will praise the Lord, I will praise the Lord in the congre - ga - tion, I will praise the Lord in the congre - ga - tion, I will praise the Lord,
Adagio.
praise the Lord in the congre - ga - tion, I will praise the Lord, in the congre - ga - tion, I will praise the Lord in the congre - ga - tion. Praise the Lord.
praise the Lord in the congre - ga-tion, I will praise the Lord in the con-gre - ga - tion, I will praise the Lord in the congre - ga - tion. Praise the Lord.


Larghetto non troppo.
Alto SOLO.
Pro - tect us through the com - ing night, O Fa - ther, Al - migh - ty
Fa - - - ther, Protect us through the night, Protect us through the night, Almighty Fa - - - ther, Protect us

Tenor SOLO.

Pro - tect us through the com - ing night, O, Fa - ther, Al - migh - ty

Alto.

by thy love. Pro - tect us the com - - ing night, Pro - - - - tect us

Fa - - - ther, Protect us through the night, Protect us through the night, Almighty Fa - - - ther, protect us

Fa - - - ther, Pro - - - tect us, Pro - - - - tect..... us, Fa - - - - - ther,

by thy love, through the com-ing, the com-ing night. Protect us, Al-migh-ty

Pro-tect us through the com-ing night, O Fa-ther, Al-migh-ty

Soprano SOLO.

by thy love, Pro-tect us, Almighty Fa-ther, Al-migh-ty

Alto.

Fa---ther, Pro-tect us, pro-tect us O Fa----ther, Protect us

Fa---ther, Protect us through.. the night, Protect us through.. the night, Almighty Fa----ther, Protect us

Fa---ther, thro' the com-ing night, Pro-tect us, Fa----ther, Protect us

by thy love. Pro - tect us, Almighty Fa - ther,..... Pro - tect... us, Almighty

by thy love. Pro - tect... us, Almighty Fa - ther,.....

by thy love, Pro - tect... us, Almighty

Fa - ther..... Almighty Fa - ther,..... by thy love, Protect us by thy love. Pro - tect.. us, Almighty

..... Almighty Fa - ther,..... Protect us by thy love, Protect us by thy love.

Fa - ther, Almighty Fa - ther. Almighty Fa-ther, Protect us by thy love, Protect us by thy love.

Fa - ther, ... Pro - tect.... us, Almighty Fa - ther, ... Almighty Fa - ther, ...

Pro - tect... us, Almighty Fa - ther, ... Almighty Fa - ther, ... Protect us

Pro - tect... us, Almighty Fa - ther, Almighty Fa-ther, Almighty Fa - ther, Protect us

Bass. Al - migh - ty Fa - ther, Pro - tect us, Fa - ther, Pro -

..... by thy love, Pro-tect us by thy love, Pro - tect us by..... thy love.

by thy love,

tect us by thy love, Pro - tect us by thy love, Pro - tect us by..... thy love.

SENTENCE. "Gracious Spirit."

A. MINR

The first sixteen measures may be sung as a Treble Solo or Quartette, and repeated in Chorus.

Andantino.

Gra - cious Spir it, Love di - vine, Let thy light with - in me shine; All my guil - ty fears re - move,

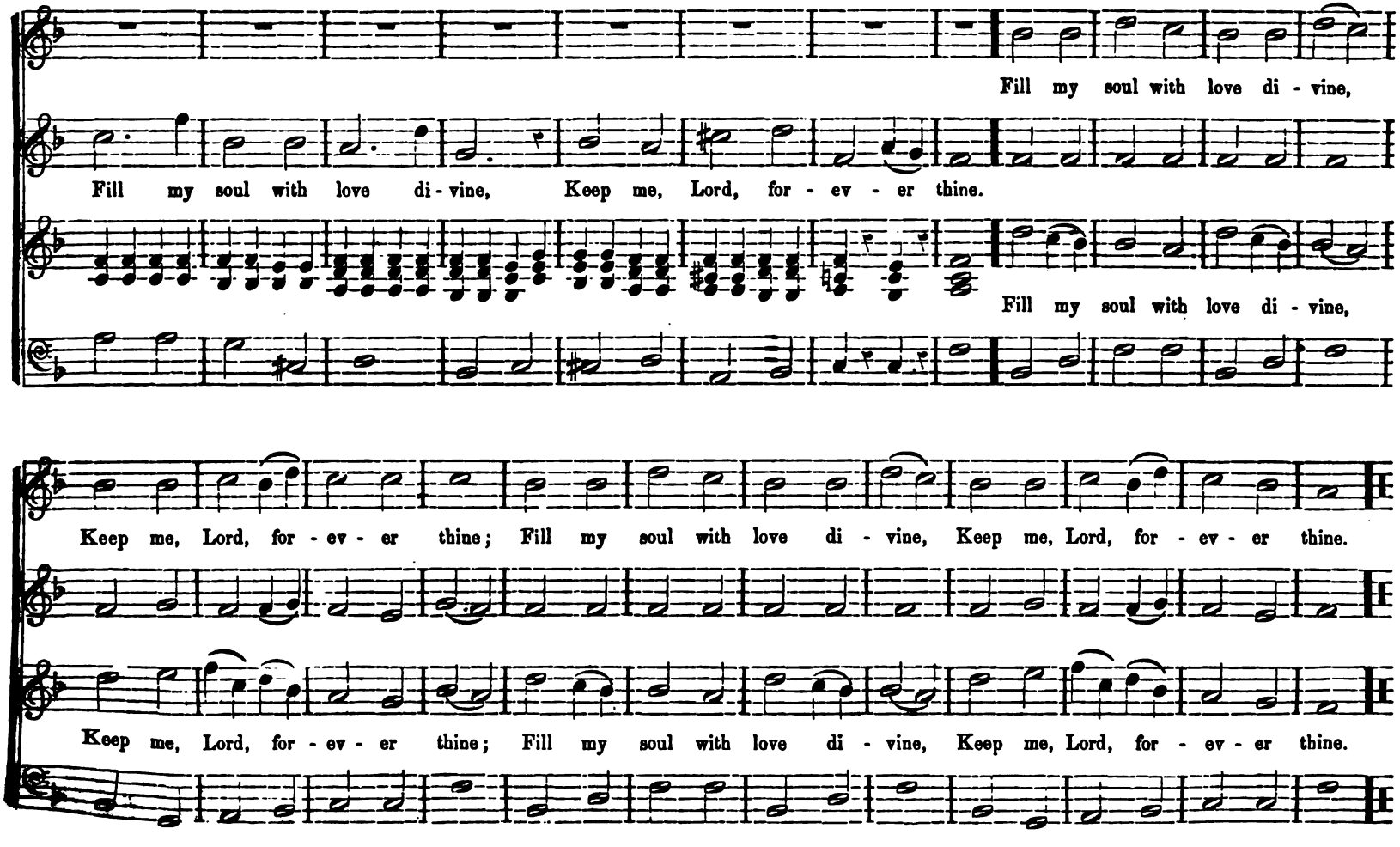
Gra - cious Spir - it, Love di - vine, Let thy light with - in me shine; All my guil - ty fears re - move,

Fill me with thy heavenly love.

Treble SOLO.

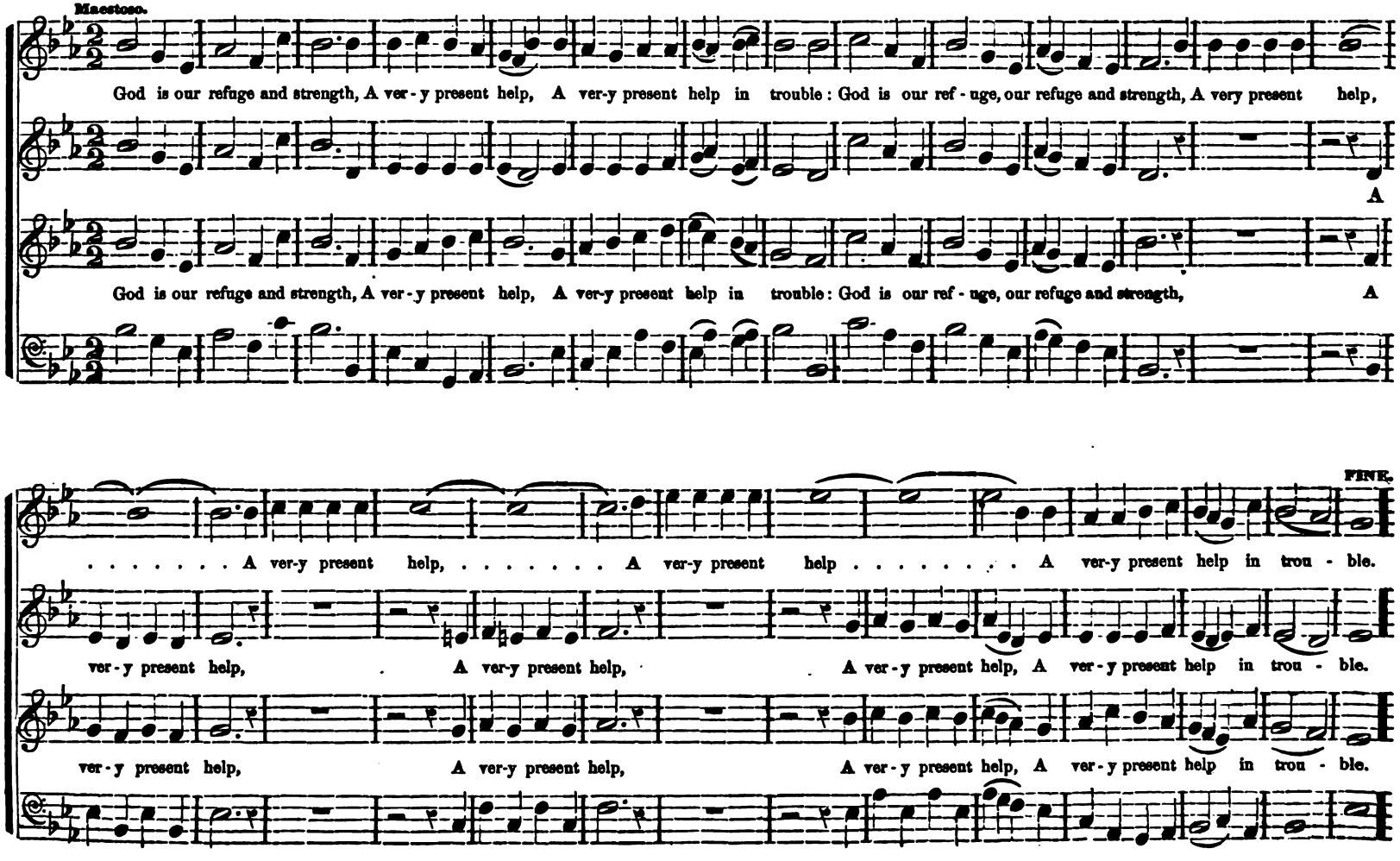
Let me nev - er from thee stray, Keep me in the per - fect way;

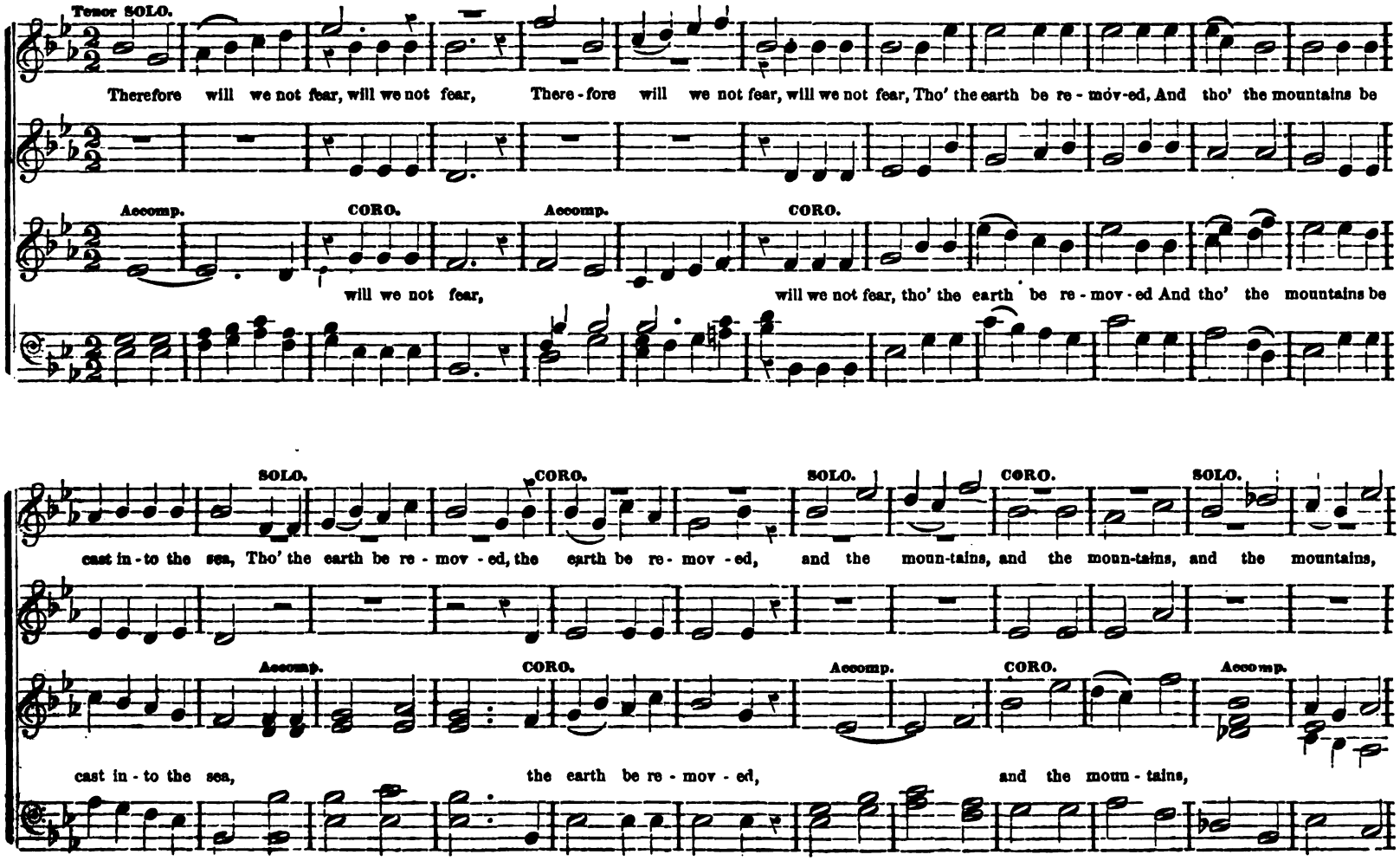
Fill me with thy heavenly love.


Fill my soul with love di - vine,
Fill my soul with love di - vine, Keep me, Lord, for - ev - er thine.
Fill my soul with love di - vine,
Keep me, Lord, for - ev - er thine; Fill my soul with love di - vine, Keep me, Lord, for - ev - er thine.
Keep me, Lord, for - ev - er thine; Fill my soul with love di - vine, Keep me, Lord, for - ev - er thine.

MOTETT. "God is our refuge."

B. F. BAKER.




Tenor SOLO.
Therefore will we not fear, will we not fear, There-fore will we not fear, will we not fear, Tho' the earth be re-mov-ed, And tho' the mountains be
Accomp.
CORO.
Accomp.
CORO.
will we not fear, will we not fear, tho' the earth be re-mov-ed And tho' the mountains be
SOLO.
CORO.
SOLO.
CORO.
SOLO.
cast in-to the sea, Tho' the earth be re-mov-ed, the earth be re-mov-ed, and the moun-tains, and the moun-tains, and the mountains,
Accomp.
CORO.
Accomp.
CORO.
Accomp.
cast in-to the sea, the earth be re-mov-ed, and the moun-tains,

MOTETT. Concluded.

CORO.

Da Capo.

and the mountains cast in - to the sea, the mountains cast in - to the sea, the moun-tains cast in - to the sea.

CORO.

Da Capo.

and the mountains cast in - to the sea, the moun-tains cast in - to the sea, the moun-tains cast in - to the sea.

ANTHEM. "The Lord is King."

SAMUEL CHAPPLE.

Maestoso.

The earth may be glad, The earth may be glad, The Lord is King,..... The earth may be glad, The

The earth may be glad, The Lord is King,.....

The earth may be glad, The Lord is King,..... The earth may be glad, The earth may be glad, The

The Lord is King,..... The earth may be glad,

earth may be glad, the earth may be glad, the earth may be glad, may be glad thereof: Yea, the multi-tude of isles, the multi-tude of isles, the multitude of

earth may be glad, the earth may be glad, the earth may be glad, may be glad thereof; Yea, the multi-tude of isles, the multi-tude of isles, the mul-ti-tude of

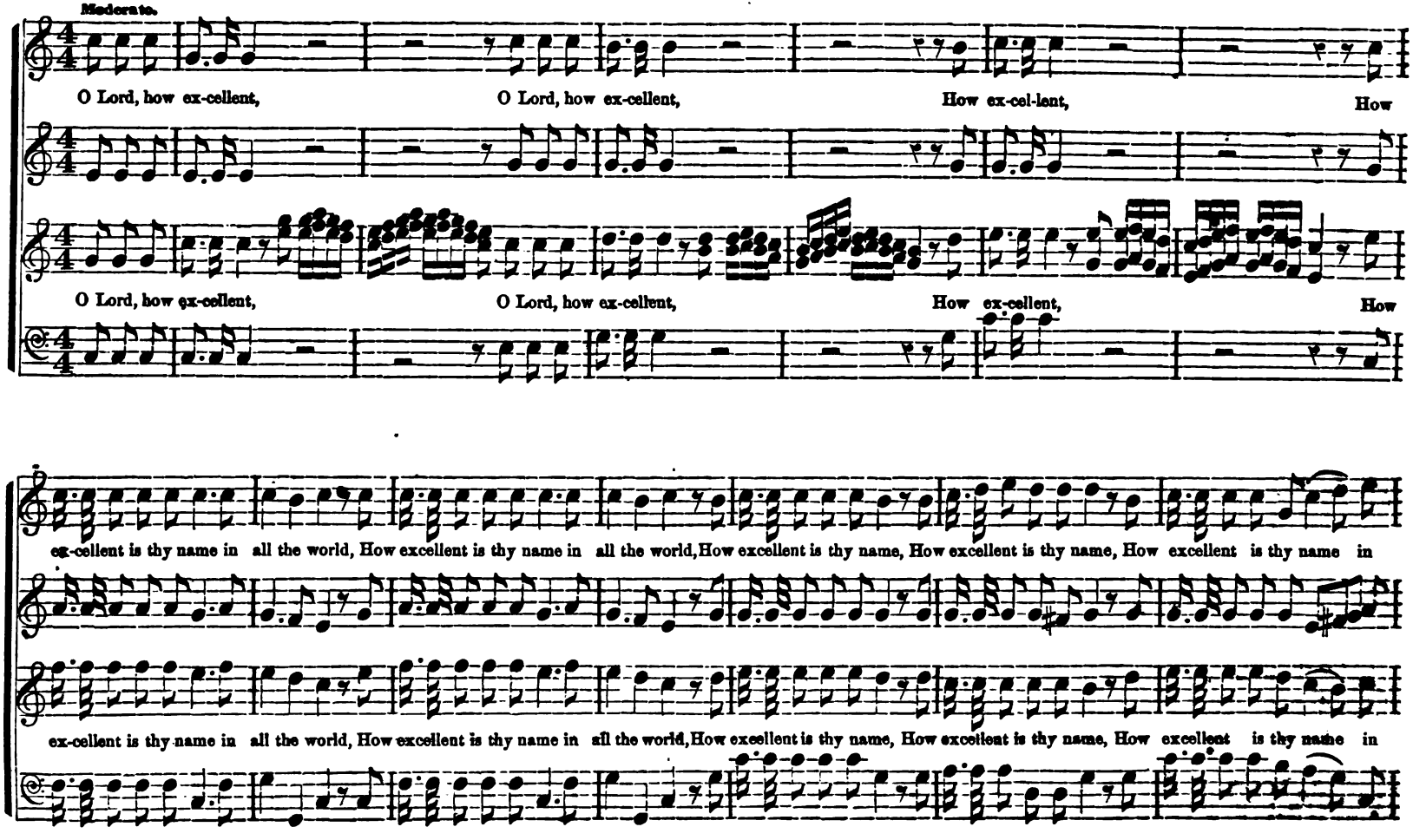
isles may be glad there-of: The earth may be glad, the Lord is King, The earth may be glad, the Lord is King, the Lord is King, the Lord is King.

isles may be glad thereof: The earth may be glad, the Lord is King, The earth may be glad, the Lord is King, the Lord is King, the Lord is King.

ANTHEM. "O Lord, how excellent."

SAMUEL CHAPPLE.

THE FIRST EIGHT MEASURES MAY BE PLAYED FOR A PRELUDE.



all the world. Thy name, how excellent thy name, O Lord, thy name, how excellent thy name, O Lord, Thy name, O Lord, thy name, O

Thy name, how ex-cellent thy name, . . . O Lord, thy name, how excellent,

all the world. Thy name, how excellent thy name, thy name, how excellent thy name, O Lord, thy name, how excellent, thy name, O Lord, thy name, O Lord, in all the world, thy name, O

thy name, O Lord, how ex-cellent,

Lord, how ex-cellent is thy name in all the world, how ex-cellent is thy name, how ex-cellent is thy name, how ex - cellent is thy name in all the world.

Lord, how ex-cellent is thy name in all the world, how ex-cellent is thy name, how ex-cellent is thy name, how ex - cellent is thy name in all the world.

[50]

SENTENCE. "God above."

NIMMUR.

Andante.

God a - bove, help us to praise thee,

God a - bove, help us to praise thee,

For the bliss thy love be - stows; For the pard'ning grace that saves us, And the peace that from it flows.

For the bliss thy love be - stows; For the pard'ning grace that saves us, And the peace that from it flows.

Low be - fore thy foot - stool kneeling, Deign thy suppliants' prayer to hear; Fill our souls with ho - ly feel - ing,

Deign thy suppliants' prayer to hear; Fill our souls with ho - ly feel - ing,

May our life thy praise ex - press; Fill our souls with ho - ly feel - ing, May our life thy praise ex - press.

May our life thy praise ex - press; Fill our souls with ho - ly feel - ing, May our life thy praise ex - press.

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C. M. Double.

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